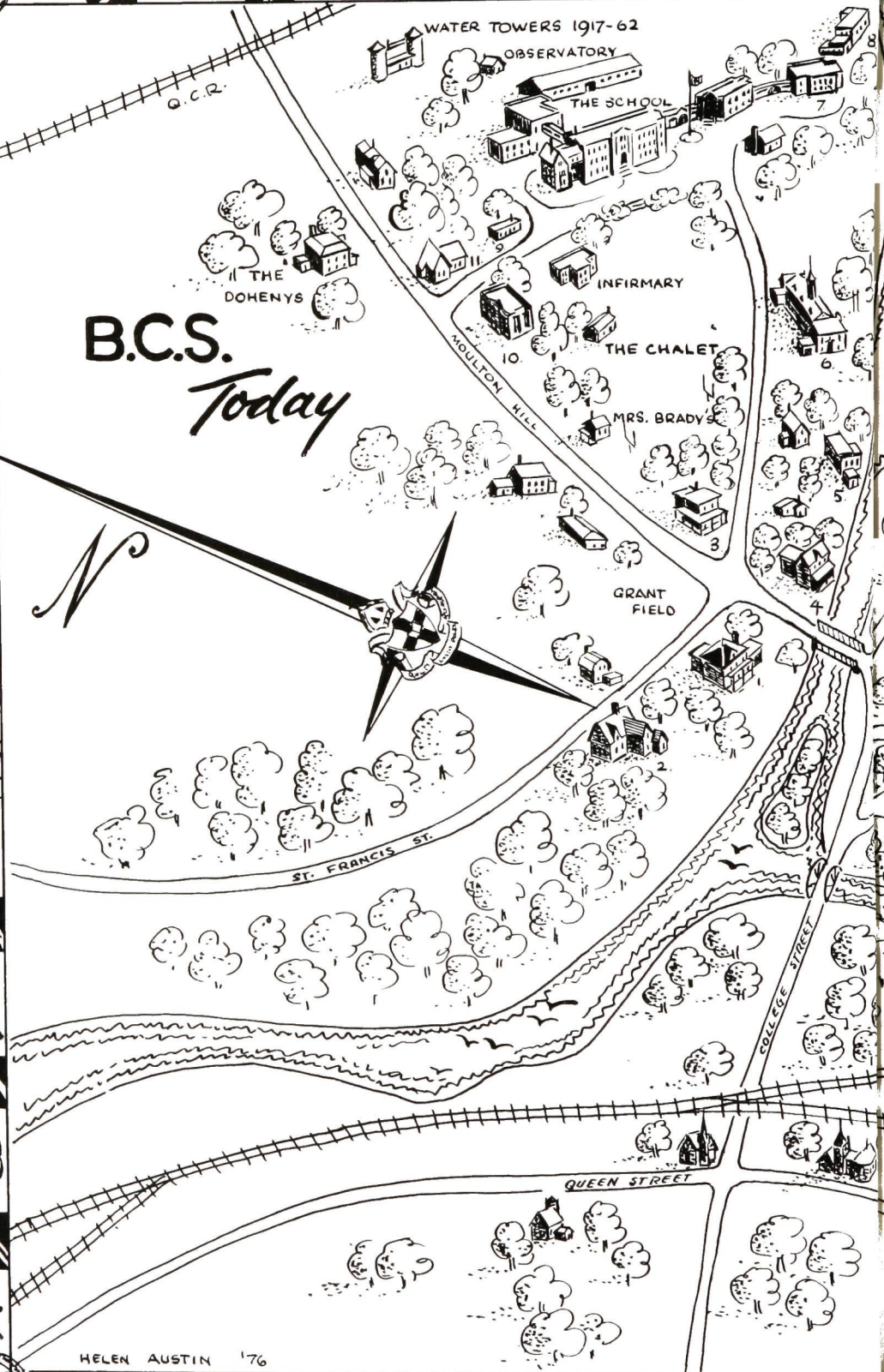


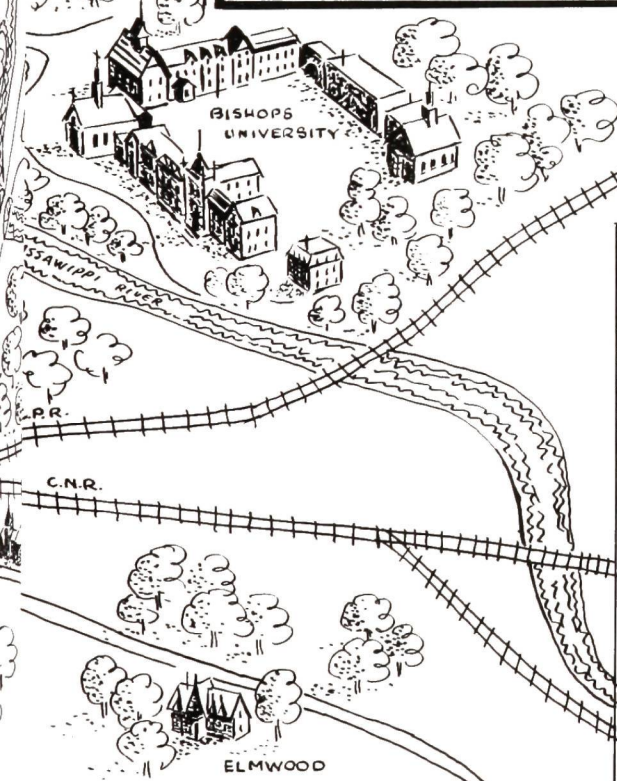
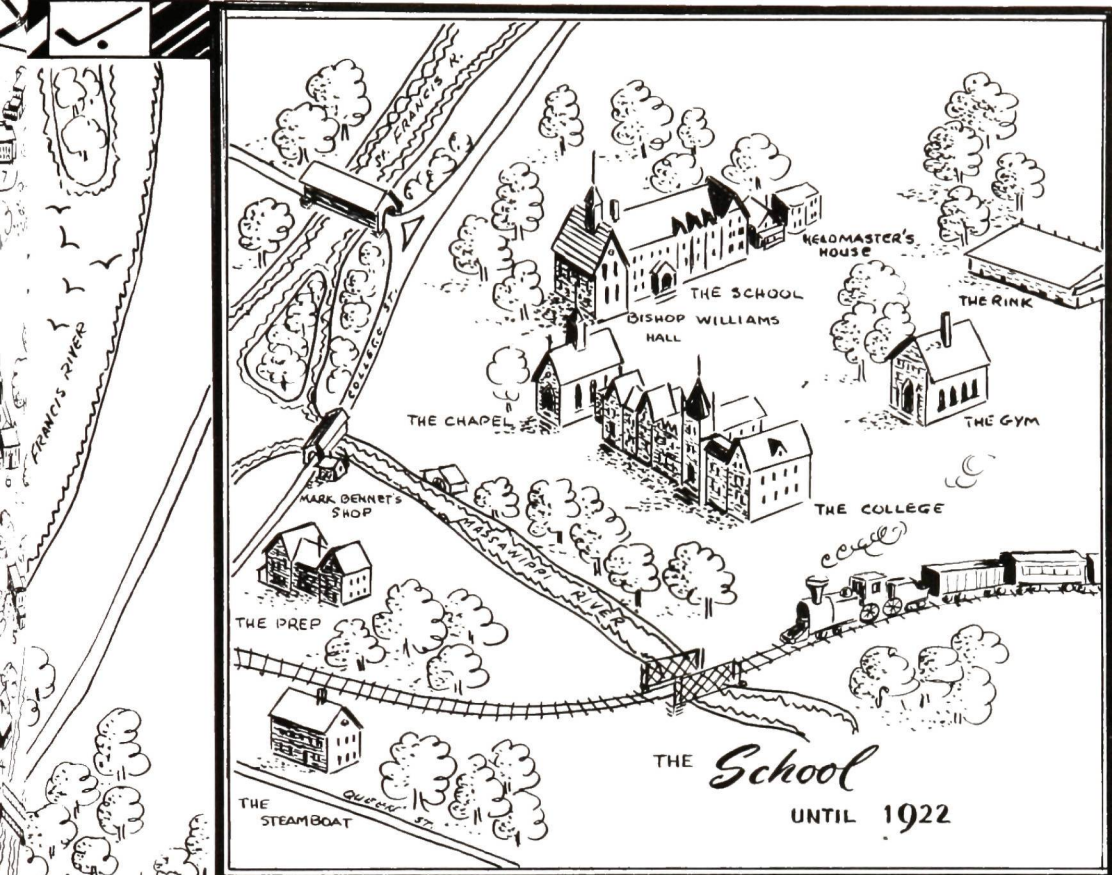


B C S

FROM
LITTLE FORKS
TO
MOULTON HILL



HELEN AUSTIN '76



1. THE PLANTATION
2. CHAPMAN HOUSE
3. WILLIAMS HOUSE
4. SMITH HOUSE
5. MENAUGHTON HOUSE
6. GRIER HOUSE
7. PREP 1937-66 GLASS HOUSE 1966-
8. GILLARD HOUSE
9. PETER G. HOLT MEMORIAL LIBRARY
10. POWER HOUSE
11. 'ARK'

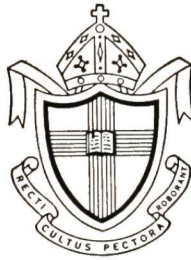




From
Little Forks
to
Moulton Hill

B.C.S.

FROM LITTLE FORKS TO MOULTON HILL



VOLUME TWO



by

J. Graham Patriquin



BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

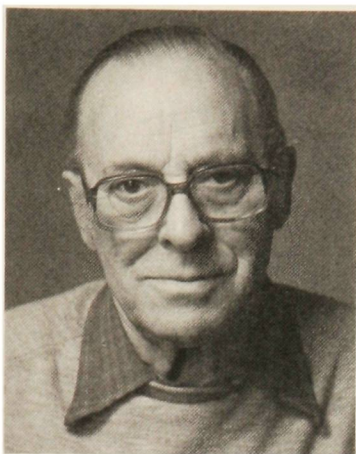
1978

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The Author



In his home town of Wolfville, Nova Scotia, Graham Patriquin attended the public schools and Acadia University. With a diploma in teaching added to his B.A. degree, his introduction to boarding-school life came in the fall of 1927 at King's College School, in Windsor, N.S. There, as assistant master in the Lower School and housemaster from Trinity term, 1928, he developed a steadfast belief in the independent school's function.

His forty-three year term at B.C.S. began in 1929, as junior master teaching history and various subjects residual from the School time table, with games coaching in football, hockey and, due to a paucity of staff, cricket.

He was named Housemaster of Williams House upon its opening in 1936, and continued until 1955, when he was named Senior Master. The variety of his teaching subjects was trimmed, mainly to history and geography, the latter a new subject on the McGill Certificate options in the early years of the war, until the School appointed a trained specialist in geography in 1960. He was head of the history department for twenty-five years.

Appointed as Games Master in 1938, he was responsible for all sports save gym, for the scheduling of most School games, for the appointment (sometimes conscription) of masters to various creases and for their supervision. The Games Mastership was replaced by a full-time Director of Athletics in 1967.

In out-of-school hours his favourite avocations included productive gardening and active participation with the St. Francis-Massawippi naturalists' club, in whose interests he wrote a newspaper column for bird watchers on a near-weekly basis over a ten year period. He was compiler and editor of the Bulletin to Old Boys from 1963 until his retirement in 1972.

To those boys whose talents and generosity created at B.C.S. a goodwill that surpassed its shortcomings, and who, in maturity, have been happy to remember its cardinal virtues, this work is affectionately dedicated.

Table of Contents

VOLUME ONE

Foreword	vii
Acknowledgements	xi
Team Photographs — Some Annotations	xvii

Part One: Institutions Offering Scope for Self-development.

Introduction	1
Games at B.C.S.	5
No. 2 Cadet Corps and Rifle Teams	37
Prefects	81
B.C.S. The School Magazine	84
The Chapel and the Choir	104
The Debating Society and Agora	129
The Play's the Thing	146
Peter G. Holt and the Library	179

Part Two: The School Chronicle.

Headmasterships (to 1920)	187
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VOLUME TWO

Part Two: The School Chronicle (Continued)

Headmasterships (1920 to 1972)	234
The Prep	307

Part Three: Influences Contributing to the School's Character.

Long Service Stability	325
Environment, Landmarks and Locations	332
Memorials in Silver	350
Memorial Prizes and Scholarships	359
Scholarship and Teaching	364
Some Boys' Options	372
Old Boys	392
Old Boys' Association	409
The Distaff Side	415
Four Men of B.C.S.	424

Part Four: Potpourri.

The Elements — Fire and Water	432
Best Bib and Tucker	439
Memorabilia	450
Trivia	468

Appendix

General	479
Cadet Corps and Sports	492

Index

The Illustrations

VOLUME ONE

Section	Following Page
I Beginnings, 1841-1891	16
II The Neighbourhood School Buildings	
III Some Team Photos, 1886-1914	
IV Games Photos, 1920-1950	32
V Games Photos, 1950-1972	
VI The Cadet Corps	48
VII The Chapel and the Choir Three Participating Old Boys Spare Time Activity	112
VIII The Play's the Thing	176

VOLUME TWO

IX Taking Care The Infirmary and Its People	346
X Potpourri: School Personalities Pomp and Circumstance Monkey Business In Media Res	
XI The Elements (Fire and Water) A Century of Transport	378
XII The Prep	
XIII Magazine Ads School Personalities	442

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From its sixty year location at Little Forks, the School was moved across the St. Francis in September 1922. The narrative now deals with the ensuing half century there.

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THE SCHOOL ON MOULTON HILL

The alliance of the School and the College had been uncomfortable ever since the doleful years of Rev. John Butler's headmastership in the 1850's. Separation of the School's financing from the College in 1912, with a rental and joint use arrangement of the real estate, proved no more than a stop-gap in the unsound fiscal structure.

The Directors were overjoyed when Commander J. K. L. Ross, multi-millionaire Old Boy and long time benefactor of the School, accepted the Chairmanship of the Board in 1914. As late as 1929-30, when money (or the lack of it) was the hottest topic of conversation, the gossips still told of Mr. Ross's impatience with a necessarily long report in 1915 on the annual deficit. Interrupting the Treasurer in mid-sentence, he barked, "What is the gross deficit?" Upon being told by the embarrassed official, Mr. Ross whipped out pen and cheque book, wrote one for the entire shortage and said with grim satisfaction, "Now, gentlemen, let's get down to business!"

One item of business the Commander was unable to swing was the purchase of the buildings and land on the University property to render the School independent of the University's alliance. Foiled in his bid to secure the future of the School at Little Forks in June 1916, he acted precipitously. In a two-hour chauffeured business tour, he secured ownership of or option on some four hundred acres of farmlands and dwellings on the right bank of the St. Francis, one hundred yards across from the College property. Here, he would build his own school — Lennoxville School — and the action that followed amazed and delighted nearly everyone in the St. Francis and Massawippi Valleys.

There was no unemployment in that section of the province during the next two years. A multitude of skilled workers in munition and military clothing factories had brought wartime prosperity to the urban communities for two years past. Now a new demand for labour, for horse power and structural materials — all the essentials of a major landscaping and building project — was

exigent, and the Ross name was synonymous with liberality. So many families were direct beneficiaries that the name, "The Ross School", became the Townships' identification of the new school on Moulton Hill.

The Plans of architect Kenneth G. Rea, F.R.I.B.A., called for an assemblage of six major buildings: Prep School, Upper School, Dining Hall and Assembly block, Rink, Gym with swimming pool, and Infirmary, all connected by tunnel and cloisters. Flanking the arc of main structures would be a Power House, a Chapel on the rising ground behind the Upper School, and a Headmaster's house approximately at the far corner of the present soccer field. Above the whole group were the water towers, and on the riverside directly in front of the proposed Upper School administration building a handsome boathouse. Three large playing fields parallel to the School buildings would occupy all the lower levels of School property.

Commander Ross hastened execution of the grand design. On Thanksgiving Day, 1916, Mrs. Ross turned the first sod and the famous mouse jumped out from the grass to win lasting prominence in the annals and in the decorative masonry of the school buildings. Dozens of two-horse excavating scoops created the first of the proposed playing fields and graded the flanks of the erected buildings. Three hundred yards of masonry forms were poured with fluid cement to make the floor and walls of a tunnel system; thick slabs of steel-reinforced concrete then roofed over the passage carrying the electric, water and heating systems as well as human traffic between power-house, Preparatory School and dining-hall block. A cul-de-sac of the tunnel pointed toward the buildings of the future.

Early in 1917, an impressive brochure with a slate grey jacket, gold embossed with the lettering LENNOXVILLE SCHOOL above the Ross armorial shield and motto, "Per Aspera Virtus", told friends and prospective parents of the venture and featured some sketches. Two were of the buildings already under construction, and as well, two more structures, never begun, were reproduced

from the architect's drawings: the Upper School building and the handsome Tudor Chapel on the hillside.

On many doors of the buildings actually constructed, imposing bronze hardware bearing a raised LS monogram reminded that the name of Lennoxville had superseded Bishop's in the usage of the School.

The tide of fortune ran against Commander Ross in the years following the triumphant formal opening of the Preparatory School on June 27, 1918, by the Duke of Devonshire, Governor General. Across the river, the Upper School's fortunes sagged and recovered only slowly, as the Commander's sank into eclipse.

In 1922, the Upper School moved across the St. Francis into the new buildings. Mr. Smith occupied a two-room apartment on the third floor and had his office in the room to the right of the main entrance. The Upper School occupied all save the intended Headmaster's residence at the north end, now housing the entire Prep.

Mr. Ross had retired from the field of education entirely, had resigned from the Board of Directors and transferred the new school to the B.C.S. Association, not without financial handicaps that, oversimplified perhaps, left the School with a mortgage of nearly a quarter of a million dollars to carry and, if Fate was kind, to reduce. To the new Chairman of the Directors, Mr. Grant Hall, this prospect was within the ability of the School management. Mr. Hall was an Old Boy and as steadfast a Chairman as ever sat at the head of a boardroom table. His understanding with Mr. Smith was simple, straightforward, and tough. Its essence was: put the School's annual accounts into the black, and stay as Headmaster.

Small wonder, then, that the Head got a name for parsimony. Viewed from an objectivity that time composes, however, his regime is manifested as one of economy, with the Headmaster the active disciple, and practitioner as well, of this governing principle. The boys were allowed no expensive trips, leaves, or amusements, and received minimal spending money. Extravagance in dress was effectively stymied by rigid regulations of style, materials and colour. Above all, S.P.S. did a myriad of incidental jobs about the School and literally kept his hands on the structure itself. Abundant

evidence remains to this day of the versatility he showed in mounting, lettering and framing all important team photographs,⁵ in the operation of a hand printing press that turned out leave-slips, order forms, permanent notices and even New Kid Rules.

In spite of Dutch Elm disease and the short life of Lombardy Poplars, his tree-planting programme, that ran throughout the nine years he spent on Moulton Hill, remains as a conservationist's memorial in the pines along the drive and beside first crease field, the red oaks in front of the entrance to the chapel, the hardy, overage poplars still growing and whispering beside Moulton Hill Road and most effective of all, perhaps, the lofty grove of mature Norwegian Spruce where, in 1922, brambles and milkweed grew between the Standish house and the newly-levelled football field. S.P.S. planted almost every tree himself; Oliver (Stook) Hocking (1923-27) will vouch for that. He was recruited one summer vacation to dig holes for planting operations and S.P.S. attempted to encourage him by stating solemnly, "Hocking, one day you will come back and look up at those trees." Stook recalled this prediction one day in the fifties; the trees above him then were some forty feet high.

Savings in virtually every department of the School's business dealings, begun and maintained with constant vigilance and inflexibility, produced a novelty in B.C.S. finances: an annual surplus of several thousand dollars over operating expenses. Mr. Grant Hall and all the other Directors were pleased, and impressed. By 1926, the operating surplus was healthy enough to allow S.P.S. to pick up the deficit tab on the Memorial Rink, a sizeable item.

Colonel George R. Hooper's bequest of that same year, receivable upon the death of his widow and estimated at \$150,000, was no signal for current extravagance. On the contrary, when it became necessary to release the chef of the time, S.P.S. offered the

⁵ Until 1972, every first team since 1912 was on view along the walls of third floor, School House, a display that Mr. Smith began in 1923. Until the fifties, when a sudden blast of wind sent most of them to the floor with a shattering of glass and frames, teams before 1912, many in ornate silvered frames 24" x 36" or more, hung from a wooden moulding, inches below the high ceiling, on slender wires. The earliest photograph was of the 1886 football team.

post of Housekeeper to Miss Martha McCallum, the Upper School Matron. This office, an addition to her already formidable duties, required the supervision of the kitchen with its purchases, organization of menus and all the daily detail so vital to the well-being — and the whims — of the schoolboys. Miss McCallum was a thrifty, canny Scot and as dedicated a school administrator as ever served B.C.S. Her salary's increment did not equal the former chef's stipend by many dollars.

Experience indicated the impracticability of continuing to use the top floor of the Power House as the School's Laundry. In 1926, washing as well as the dry cleaning was sent to cleaning establishments in Sherbrooke, an arrangement that has never since been questioned. The upper floor was converted to living quarters for the resident maintenance staff.

Lady Luck occasionally smiled upon the thrifty Headmaster. In 1926-27 not a master missed a teaching period because of illness.

In the 1960's it became the thing to run Summer Schools, partly for vacation-time income. S.P.S. was decades ahead in that gimmick; from 1927-31 the School was the scene of summer Militia Staff Officers' courses, and the profit to the School averaged about \$2,000 — a sizeable lump of sugar in those days.

Inevitably time, wear and chemical change combined to produce big repair problems in 1928. Major items were steel tanks for the water-towers and an encircling drainage trench around the rink. The trench was effective for a time, but the building's frame continued to shift with the freeze and thaw of the changing seasons.

There were effective savings in the human and material features of the sports programme. Bobby Eccles, a Yorkshireman employed in Montreal and a competent enthusiast, got leave of absence from his job and became resident cricket coach in the Trinity terms between 1927-31 at a modest salary. In 1927, an arrangement to share the services and salary of a capable football coach with Bishop's University brought Eugene Xavier Montague to the School for four constructive seasons.

The naturally well-drained, level terrain south of the School

Drive was smoothed, clay-surfaced and neatly enclosed with a steel fence in the fall of 1929 for two tennis courts. Next, an actively interested Old Boy and Sherbrooke businessman, Gerald Wiggett, agreed to coach First Team Hockey, an arrangement that was to prove one of the happiest in the annals of B.C.S. games.

In Mr. Smith's decisions, pragmatism and economy frequently outweighed sensitivity and, almost invariably, popular opinion. Masters, as did boys, often found it hard to agree with his procedures. There was the matter of residence for staff: only two houses from the Ross purchases of 1916 were available for assistant masters. One was the Ward house, which now considerably altered is shared by the boys and staff of Smith House. The second was the white frame house below the cemetery property on Moulton Hill. When made available by virtue of a tenant's resignation from the staff an incoming or resident master, duly married, moved in and deemed himself lucky. A residence afforded a modicum of exemption from routine and a certain prestige.

Three resident masters "lived in". Two were accommodated in the twin suites on the second and third floors of School House. Since only two masters occupied space that had been designed for four men, two rooms on each floor were available for ten fee-paying boys. The third master lived in the dome-ceilinged attic up beyond the gym (now organ loft) with bathroom two floors below, and heated only as long as the kitchen steam was on for the preparation and washing up of school meals. He learned to count the blessings of partial seclusion and went along with the allotment of living space.

As a teacher, S.P.S. had drawn enthusiastic comment from the examiner whom McGill had provided annually to evaluate the School's standards. Dr. C. E. Fryer of the History Department had been called out extraordinarily during the Sneath headmastership of 1919-20. His June letter of that year contains enlightening assessment of the School's changing fortunes and includes Mr. Smith's part in them. He wrote:

"The marks have been submitted separately to the Headmaster, and they call for no particular comment from me,

except that I should like to single out the most excellent results due to the instruction of the house-master, Mr. Smith. Mr. Smith has taken over since Christmas much of the teaching of the Fifth Form: it gives me pleasure to say that in all my connection with the examining of the school these subjects have never been more efficiently taught."

When Mr. Smith became Headmaster his teaching load was only moderately lessened; he taught phenomenally many hours in the school week, for a Headmaster. Practically every subject got on his time table at some time; in the latter part of his headmastership it was Matric Chemistry, V and VI Latin, IV English Literature, and Latin Grammar in Forms IIIA and IV. He believed firmly in the efficacy of a careful prep, a searching classroom recitation and, above all, a thorough understanding of the subject at hand, be it chemical reaction, sequence of tenses, or the niceties of the heroic couplet. Pope's Iliad was the only text in Fourth Form English Literature. Repeating students — the brighter ones — underlined every passage where the Head cracked a traditional joke and led the enthusiastic guffaws, practically the only flattery S.P.S. ever accepted. He could not forbear to smile when the form reacted jovially to his offerings of corn.

S. P. Smith's contribution to scholarship must be evaluated as high amongst the headmasters of B.C.S. He set the example by committing himself without reservation of any kind to teaching. Not all the boys were impressed, but the good ones got the message and were admirably sustained by his constancy.

In the scrapbook that he kept all the years he was Headmaster are preserved the matriculation results for each year. These made his yardstick for measuring the School's scholastic progress. The gap between successful candidates and the total number of sitting aspirants, far too wide as he took charge of the school, closed steadily and in the year 1927 the Magazine proudly reported thirteen out of fourteen candidates as having passed in all subjects.

Bishop's University knew S. P. Smith as a Junior, House, and finally Headmaster. In full appreciation of his service to education, the University conferred upon him the degree of D.C.L., *Honoris*

Causa, in June 1929. His new term of address, Doctor Smith, came easily and with a certain pride to his colleagues and to the boys of the School.

The Head began the weekly day with pre-breakfast Assembly following Sergeant Fisher's (punishment) drill. Wednesday and Saturday half-holidays began just as did all week days, the only departure from morning class routine being Cadet Corps in the last two periods on Saturday.

Mr. Smith's time table gave him the first periods free from teaching, and following the daily report of the School's stationary engineer and a brief talk with Mr. Wilkinson, the Prep Headmaster, he gave his attention to the school mail that Miss Molony had sorted, and then dictated his correspondence. Telephones played an important but only occasional part in the School's business; long distance calls were painfully slow in making connection and were expensive by comparison with letters. Mails were fast, frequent and dependable; four C.P. and C.N. passenger trains per day from Montreal alone dropped their canvas mail sacks on Lennoxville platforms and a dollar bill would buy stamps for thirty-three business letters.

After school, Mr. Smith might be seen anywhere about the four hundred acres of School property. He seldom missed watching a practice of some team daily and he never missed a First Team game. The physical plant required much watching; he kept replacements to a near minimum and personally checked all requisitions for repair, either by visiting the scene of exigence or by cross-questioning the petitioner nearly to distraction. Clandestine smoking raised a fire hazard, unquestionably, and as he stalked through half empty locker rooms, the storerooms and the remote corners, he kept a constant lookout on the condition of damageable parts of the School property.

Mail-call and reading the list of candidates for the next morning's drill were two standard items of afternoon assembly, the last formal meeting of the Head with the entire School, though invariably he was at supper, as all his meals were taken in the Dining Hall. In his office after supper, he frequently saw individual boys,

almost always a serious meeting of varying significance. The Master on Duty made his final rounds at 11:00 p.m. and the Head assumed responsibility for overnight duty from that moment until rising bell the following day. Nobody heard him complain of monotony, boredom, or an excess of supervision.

S. Percy Smith began his headmastership with deliberate, logical and systematic reorganization. He had firm principles, rigid standards. He aimed to assemble a diligent staff of high pedagogic competence, with accompanying stability. His architectural training in his father's office taught him to build for permanence. Notably, four of his appointments as he put together his staff were to render a total of ninety-three years of service to the School. Frank Shupe taught maths for ten years; Ernest Hawkins gave sixteen years of selfless devotion to the School; Jimmy Young's twenty-seven years were a tradition by themselves; and Fred Pattison's scientifically efficient competence in multiple fields served B.C.S. for forty years.

Of his staff, he demanded participation in all general activities of the school. These included chapel services twice on Sundays in St. Mark's, across the Long Bridge; a showing at all First Team games; and, as young masters were sometimes surprised to learn, dining-room attendance — particularly at breakfast. Perhaps because the Head embodied punctuality, tardiness on the part of either boys or masters was almost nonexistent.

Discipline in the Smith era concentrated on those schoolboy crimes that disrupted the orderliness of schoolkeeping: insubordination, smoking, breaking bounds, and drinking. Gating probably irritated the rule-breakers more than any other punishment. The double-gate was intolerable, both to the gatee and to the master-on-duty, who had to sign the tabs at half-hour intervals and who often had to rule on the punctuality or tardiness of the report, a matter of prime importance to the gatee, since a late report automatically extended the gating. Double-gating was to be a crucial matter of discipline and, indirectly, the cause of Mr. Smith's resignation. When he considered it essential to the welfare of the School, he believed that the bad apple had to be thrown out of the barrel; it was as simple as that, in his conscience. When this concept ran

counter to other judgements there was no compromise in S.P.S.'s philosophy.

He supported his masters unflinching, though only rarely did a master appeal for his assistance; it was not necessary except in extreme and unreasonable circumstances. The Drill Book, circulated daily by the Prefect-on-Duty, passed through his hands in scrutiny both to and from the Sergeant who took and recorded the drill. Punishment drill was awarded for various minor offences in units of twenty minutes and worked off at the rate of forty minutes per morning drill. If a boy's accumulation was sizeable at the week's end, the Head would cane it off, one crack per hundred minutes, after supper of a Saturday evening. The cane was reserved, otherwise, for serious offences; the Saturday ritual was a good-humoured fustigation regarded by the Headmaster, and often by the delinquent, as a satisfactory discharge of encumbering penal debt and affording the luxury of a late sleep-in on Monday morning, since The Book was not taken around on Sundays.

Discipline was almost synonymous with S. P. Smith. An Old Boy recalls one assembly when the Head stepped up to read one of the Psalms. There was not so much as a snicker when, as he faced the boys, two unfastened trouser buttons amazed and amused them.

Two buildings stand as memorials to the architectural craft of this versatile Headmaster: the Memorial Rink, built in 1926, and the "Ark", that began as a Prep School playhouse and became the Carpenter Shop after 1937. In the fifties, two squash courts were built against one of its walls. Both structures have given more than adequate service.

When B.C.S. occupied the Little Forks site, hockey and skating required a minimum of travel from dorm to dressing room. Outdoor rinks were maintained only yards from the School buildings, and when a covered arena was erected in 1903-04, it was readily accessible on a site close to the present Centennial Theatre of Bishop's University. The School prospectus gave it due prominence; rinks were not commonplace and, barnlike structure that it was, it was the envy of many another school. Upon the School's relocating

on Moulton Hill the long trek of 800 yards to the rink across the Long Bridge, half the time in sweat-soaked woollens, became a problem demanding solution, and the sympathy of Old Boys and parents was decisive. S.P. was aware of the need and also of the difficulties. He solved the first one — an expensive architect's fee — by drawing the plans, meticulously, in his Centre Hall office and the Directors were delighted. They did not buy, however, his proposal to build on well-drained sand and gravel soil on the west flank of First Crease field; that would have entailed a furlong's dash to the School's main building in wet clothes after practice or game — a consummation devoutly to be abhorred. The Board chose a site, so it was later discovered, on top of twenty-five feet of heavy, blue glacial clay but only thirty-five yards from Centre Hall. A campaign to raise money reached \$23,800 and the Directors gave the go-ahead when S.P.S. indicated that the balance would be met out of operating surplus. When the work was completed in time for the 1926-27 season the \$3,777 required was available, as he had promised it would be.

A memorandum kept in 1926 records as follows:

Dec. 2nd. Ice started in the Rink. Good weather.

Dec. 11th. Sunday. — Skating begun — ice rather rough.

The Ark, or Noah's Ark as Mr. Wilkinson first dubbed it, was a godsend for the Prep kids of 1930, cramped as they had been for recreation space in rainy weather. It was a simple, rectangular building with large inner-screened windows, adequately heated for winter use. Within a couple of years enterprising Prep masters were using it for many purposes, among them as a theatre. Even the roughest usage made no appreciable difference to its sturdy construction, and it saw action many hours a week until the Prep moved to their quarters in the new Grant Hall building beyond the Dining Hall and Emile Dussault was installed in the Ark — which he immediately renamed "My-shop".

The end of the Smith era came with the chill of April winds. During the Lent term of 1931, S.P. had had it with recalcitrant smokers. He had gated, double-gated for repeated offence, and taken back for the remainder of term, four offenders who had compounded

their problems by running away. They had planned to ride the rails of the Q.C.R. to Quebec, take ship thence and on to Europe, freedom and adventure. They made it only as far as the Hotel Ansonia in Sherbrooke after they realized that the boxcars they had clambered beneath were on a siding of the Newington yards, and without a locomotive. In the small hours of a Monday morning they bedded down, four beneath a single grey blanket, in a seventy-five cent per night, bedbugged room. Here, a search-party of two masters found them and shepherded them back to School at 3:30 a.m.

S.P. decreed that the four should not come back after the Easter break. Pressures upon the Directors developed a situation where the Board ruled that the boys return for the Trinity term. Dr. Smith accepted the dictum over his resignation.

Typical of the man was his immediate course of action. He summoned Jimmy Young, who was ipso facto senior master, and told him to make it clear to the staff that there must be no action taken by his colleagues. "It is entirely my affair," he said, and the masters, knowing the man and his inflexible principles, took him at his word.

1931-1950

The shock of Dr. Smith's departure ran through the entire staff. Mr. Wilkinson packed it up and sailed for England. Though the remainder of the masters stayed on, there was a general uneasiness about the impending changes. Withdrawals had been heavy following the Crash of October 1929, and another slump to even lower levels of employment and despair was imminent. The omens were scarcely auspicious for the three newcomers to B.C.S. in September, 1931, one of whom was Crawford G. M. Grier, the new Headmaster. The depression was in everyone's thinking, and opening day attendance of seventy-two Upper School boarders, five day-boys and twenty-six Prep boys was worrisome.

Old Boy of Upper Canada College with a distinguished schoolboy record in games and scholastics, his university career interrupted by enlistment in the Canadian Field Artillery, Crawford Grier was commissioned, wounded three times and mentioned in despatches before returning to civilian life and a Trinity term's

teaching at U.C.C. in 1919. He took his B.A. from Oxford (Balliol College) in June 1922 and became Junior History Master at U.C.C. in September. In 1927, he was named Housemaster of Gooderham House, Ridley College, from which post he came to be the 19th Headmaster of B.C.S.

Mr. Grier named Norval R. Waddington, B.A. (King's), a language specialist with teaching experience at King's College School, St. Andrew's College, Hillcrest School, Hamilton, and Upper Canada College, to be Headmaster of the Prep.

Alan C. Cutcliffe, M.A. (Oxon) came from Oundle School in Northamptonshire, England, where he had taught for six years, to become Housemaster and to teach Latin and Greek.

The new Headmaster in his first Staff Meeting spoke of new methods, of experiments (conversational Latin, for example, was one enterprise mooted) and of "Big Ideas."

In the scholastic department immediate changes were instituted. Saturday evening prep was abolished with options in the Debating Society, in dramatics, carpentry and modelling taking place of evening study. Form IIIB was eliminated, while a Senior Matric class was inaugurated with Sewell Hubbard as the one member. Two "shell" forms in certain subjects were set up to compensate for IIIB's amputation. New, experimental desks were built in Remove classroom in the Prep, forerunners of the carrels so popular thirty years later in many schools. Conversational Latin foundered on the reefs of neology, argot and provincialisms.

The new daily routine saw plenty of alterations. Morning drill was eliminated and breakfast was set at 7:20 — forty minutes earlier than the former meal call. Upper School boys were to make their own beds in the time salvaged from deleted morning punishment drill. Classes began at 8:45 rather than the former 9:15 start. From the boys' standpoint it was Good News and Bad News. There was happiness in an unusually successful football season with but one disappointment: Sherbrooke High won the Biron Cup on total points in the two-game series. L.C.C. failed to score in two meetings with B.C.S., while the School piled up 95 points to take the Shirley Russell Cup. A province-wide epidemic of Infantile Paralysis

quarantined the School and cancelled the Thanksgiving prize ceremonies, but a month later, on Armistice Day, the Hon. Charles A. Dunning gave out academic awards in a full-scale, parents-Old Boys day with King's Hall present for tea-dancing. The School defeated a strong Old Boys' team in glorious November weather.

A laggard spring did not prevent the growth of several innovations: boards on the cricket pitch to overcome the slippery wickets of undried First Crease field, a track team competitive in three meets at Sherbrooke, Stanstead and Montreal, and the new blues, with pillbox and leather leggings, on Inspection Day. The success of these divergences was emphatic and encouraging. A cricket team with two future century batsmen on the lineup broke Ashbury's unpalatable dominance of these spring contests. Captain Frank Dale's primacy in the 100 yards and the hurdles glittered amongst the sparkling performances of a really capable nine-man track squad, and there was enthusiastic spectator reaction to the handsome ceremonial dress that set off the Cadet Corps' traditional precision, hitherto dulled by the drab of ill-cut service khaki.

The gloss of novelty was bedimmed by the accident suffered by Alan Cutcliffe, Housemaster and first instructor in the new carpentry shop. Loss of a finger in the planer he was breaking in dampened enthusiasm for sharp-edged machinery, and the venture in handicrafts, if not still-born, pretty well died in infancy. Fred Pattison, who designed most of the working equipment, attempted a revival of boy participation in later years with an unhappy Emile Dussault in charge. B.C.S. boys simply didn't go for Manual Training.

The Head showed his capability as an organizer of spectacles when Earl Bessborough, the Governor General, visited the School on Closing Day, June 15th. Sports began at 11:00 a.m., took a breather as the visitors enjoyed an excellent lunch, then recommenced at 4:14 after the G.G. had arrived at 3:30, inspected a Guard of Honour and made a tour of the buildings. He then watched the sports and expressed pleasure. Prize-giving, with the Governor General handing out the trophies with all the aplomb of an experienced prizegiver, was a triumph of the new and the old. Mr. W. A. Hale, oldest Old Boy, was presented to Lord Bessborough

in the first Prize Giving ever held at Plantation. George (Red) McCrea (1916-22), a former Head Prefect, nearly stopped the sports programme as he flew his one-seater aircraft at treetop level over First Crease field, cut the motor and called, "Is Jimmy Young there?" The Bard blushed furiously, the boys chuckled, and the ladies gasped as McCrea gunned his engine and took off in the direction of Sherbrooke.

Belts were tightened in September, 1932, as the School opened with the smallest attendance in thirty years — seventy-two, all told. Masters and all other staff took a 5% cut in salary and wages to help lower operating expenses. Harry Hawkins was transferred from the Upper to the Prep staff, leaving the senior school a man short. Changes in staff saw the Reverend James R. Allen come in as resident Chaplain and Mrs. Clews assigned to the Prep as Matron of the junior school. Miss Olive Roe, R.N., took charge as School nurse, occupying the elongated suite next to the sickrooms on top floor.

The scarcity of boys made for functional difficulties that cropped up in almost every department. The revenue of the School, in spite of diverse economies, lagged far behind its operational expenses. Some empty spaces, on the other hand, provided solutions to problems of residence and accommodation. Mrs. Clews, vacating her previous quarters, moved into rooms on the top floor in closer touch with the Prep kids. Sergeant Pyke's eyrie, above and beyond the Assembly Hall, became a storeroom and its dressing-and-bathroom, two floors below, became a Sports Shop operated by Sergeant Fisher. Clubrooms appeared in vacant rooms with renascent frequency; room change was restrained only by the steel girders that bolstered the main walls of School House.

A major innovation in the games schedule brought Trinity College School to the neutral ice of the Montreal Forum in the Lent Term for a test of hockey strength. The 4-1 win for the School was a prestigious triumph. Wally Wilson's 131 runs in the Ashbury cricket match atoned for a 4-2 overtime loss to the Ottawans on our own ice earlier in the year, when Jimmie Symington and Robert Stanfield were bad news in Memorial Rink.

Closing Day was preceded by an interesting deviation from the end-of-term routine that brought many parents to Lennoxville a day earlier than usual; the Fourth Form presented Twelfth Night in the Headmaster's garden the evening before final sports and prize-giving.

September, 1933; Crawford Grier had weathered the second year, traditionally one replete with pitfalls often terminal to a headmaster's career. Enrolment was up, only by six, but the entry of New Boys was encouraging: fourteen in the Upper and fifteen in the Prep. It was the best since 1928.

Changes again marked the opening of term. Norval R. Waddington, Headmaster of the Prep, had gone and Harry Hawkins was put in charge of the Prep with Dave Rankin, last year's Head Prefect, appointed as Assistant Master. In the Upper School Fred Pattison replaced departing Frank Shupe as Senior Maths Master. Reverend Jim Allen moved from the Prep to the Upper, and Christopher C. Love, B.A., Cantab., was the new Classics Master, replacing Alan Cutcliffe, Housemaster. This office was not maintained; the Master-on-Duty was given the responsibility for Upper School affairs with a Prefect-on-Duty detailed to assist him. Of major significance, as it developed, was the appointment of William Page as Maths and Science Master, organist and choir director and also soccer coach in the Prep.

Innovations in the classroom came and went. The Dalton Plan, tried in Massachusetts, was applied, with suitable qualifications, for a term or two and found wanting. As the Plan was developed at B.C.S., formal teaching ended at noon. The afternoon sessions consisted of "tutorial" periods, the boy going to the classroom under the master of his choice. Attendance was excessive in the rooms where two masters well known for their compassion and tolerance were stationed. These men gave their full attention and capable assistance to boys who brought their problems up to the master's desk, and they paid small heed to the host of paper-backers and sports page enthusiasts as long as they maintained a reasonable calm. Under these conditions far too many boys called it a day at lunch time, and the results were plain in the testing exams.

In February, 1934, trial promotion exams showed four out of seventeen Fifth Formers above the 60% (McGill matric) standard of marks for advancement, while only three of fifteen Sixth Form boys cleared the 60% cut-off rating. On the Notice Board appeared the ominous sequel:

PREPARATION

THERE WILL BE PREP. ON SATURDAY EVENINGS.

When meetings are to be held, members of the Debating Society may obtain leave off Prep.

Members of other recognised clubs may also obtain leave off.

For the Fifth, a further stimulus to industry came in the new regulation that called on the Fifth Formers to report daily to their classroom forty-five minutes before the opening of afternoon class periods. The Master on Duty checked their presence. The Sixth got the memorable "Midnight Prep" treatment — an extra period following normal dismissal of Prep.

SOCIAL REFORM

The Headmaster attacked the abuses of fagging and New Kid Concerts with courage and with some success. S. P. Smith's proposal to end fagging and the Concerts had been given the axe by the Board of Directors, as far as can be learned from correspondence on file. The iniquities of the New Boy system were deeply embedded by at least a half century of tradition and, though they were relics of a bygone age, a series of legislative edicts against the worst features provoked instant resistance on the part of many boys and sniping criticism by a number of Old Boys. Their reaction was sour; what was good for them must be good for the present boys, and modifications in the customs of seniority were abhorrent to their concept of B.C.S.

At the time of Crawford Grier's arrival at B.C.S., fagging was the privilege of "Old Boys", as they were known in the boys' hierarchy of merit: boys with a year's seniority. There were no published limits to the tasks that might be thrown upon a New Boy; abuses were fortuitously checked by a conscientious School officer who happened upon an act of injustice, but the usage produced a heavy crop of bad will and resentment. New Kid con-

certs, clandestine, sadistic affairs, required each New Boy to perform by song, joke or stunt, and then to run the gauntlet on hands and knees between the legs of paddle-wielding Old Boys.

The commonest use of the system was on-the-spot fagging. An Old Boy merely clapped his hands, and every New Kid within earshot had to come running to see what service was required. Woe betide the boy who tried to beat the game; he could be "sent in" to the Prefects for violation of New Boy Rules. In the Prefects' Room a stack of canes, maintained in full supply from the nearby alder and birch scrubbery, provided a ready answer to the problem of what to do with the delinquent. With so many boys exercising personal authority and the right to send in, miscarriages of justice must have outnumbered the fair settlement of schoolboy problems.

Senior Old Boys, from the Fifth Form upwards, had specified New Boys assigned to them in the manner of military batmen. Duties included collection of books and materials for all kinds of activities, much cleaning and polishing of boots and brass, running errands, often as far as the village, and an odious shower-fatigue. This entailed the collection and spreading to dry on basement steam-pipes of the fag-master's sweaty sports gear, and presentation of a dry towel and change of clothing as he emerged from the shower.

Scores of time-using conscriptions, both mandatory and illicit, made the New Boy year a thing to forget or, in too many instances, a grievance demanding retaliation, a year and more later. Thus the vicious cycle was perpetuated.

The new headmaster called together his Prefects in September 1931 and they synthesized a sheet of fagging regulations. The numbers of boys to be given fagging privilege were reduced drastically but with admirably good sense. The loss of privilege by nearly fifty boys whose status was sophomoric rather than senior prompted letters and long-distance phone calls to parents (to fathers, invariably) and the wolves began to howl dismally. This notice was the bombshell behind "mass protest", as one Old Boy with characteristic hyperbole, assessed the limited objection.

FAGGING REGULATIONS

1. Only Prefects, Stewards, Head Boys and Sixth Form Old Boys allowed to fag.
2. *Individual Duties of Prefects' and Stewards' Fags.*
 1. Make beds.
 2. Shine shoes.
 3. Clean cadet uniforms.
 4. Bring books after class.
 5. Bring football clothes up and towels down.
 6. Reasonable errands.
3. *Individual Duties of Sixth Formers' Fags.*
 1. Shine shoes.
 2. Clean cadet uniforms.
 3. Football gear.
 4. Reasonable errands.
4. *General Duties of Fags.*
 1. Clean Tuck Shop daily at 1:15 (2 fags).
 2. Clean out Reading-room after supper and after chapel on Sunday (2 fags).
 3. Clean ice after crease practice (6 fags).
 4. Roll courts and cricket wickets (8 fags).
 5. New Boy Monitor (Campbell) to arrange for General Duties of fags.
 6. Any new boy slackness to be reported to Prefects.
 7. Check to any Old Boy is an offence to be reported to Prefects.

To his everlasting credit, Crawford Grier stuck by his initiated reforms and in the course of three years the resistance had pretty well blown itself out. His gruff, inaudible responses to the generally idiotic questions thrown by disgruntled fourth and fifth form dissidents may well have begun one of his famous nicknames — "The Bear". Nobody recalls having heard him make an analytic defence of the changes; he knew that reason would fall upon deaf ears.

A revised set of New Kid Rules in 1934-35 was printed and circulated among the New Boys before the Head saw it. The moderation of its general demands upon New Boys is noteworthy.

NEW KID RULES

1. No hands in pockets.
2. No centre stairs to be used.
3. Must call old boys by surname.
4. No running in corridors.

5. Must give preference to old boys in tuck shop and table.
6. Must line up before meals, between 3B and 4th form.
7. Must be in line before bell goes at all meals.
8. Must carry copy of rules on person at all times.
9. No talking in assembly.
10. Must have personal uniform cleaned before Friday night.
11. Must answer telephone in hall when it rings.
12. Must join together and yell at school games.
13. Must not leave butter on plates.

Prefects' support and cooperation in reducing the evils of New Boy treatment were potent factors in the moderate victory over time-honoured practices hurtful to the good name and health of the School. New Kid Concerts almost entirely disappeared, and though the slap of summoning hands continued to strike terror into the hearts of frightened New Boys, unauthorized handclaps were heard less and less over long periods of out-of-class time. Sixth Formers, year after year, told anyone who would listen how much tougher it was when they were New Boys, and were ostensibly proud that they'd survived the Draconian rules of their first year at B.C.S.

The effective reduction of fagging is reflected in a reclassification issued in 1936. The onus of proving oneself was thrown upon the boy who had done his year's servitude, and the observing Prefects were given the privilege and power to elevate the worthy or restrain the arrogant in the School's social order. Boys were henceforth classed as New Boys, Neutrals, and Seniors, with fagging privilege restricted to Prefects, Head-boys and Seniors of the Sixth Form. The expression "Old Boy" was applied only to boys who had left the School. In this new order, the term "Neutral" persisted until well on into the sixties, though it had long since become loosely employed.

The School's recovery from the depths of the Depression outsped that of the general economy. There were seventy-two boys all told, in January 1933; when school opened in September 1936, 131 boys answered the roll calls of the Prep and Upper Schools. Several conspicuous factors appear as prominent forces in the rise of the School's popularity.

Mr. Page's reputation as a teacher was noised abroad by his

students; in September 1935, the Prep accepted him, significantly, as "Pop". The choir, freshly gowned, smartly disciplined and fluty-toned, made a tremendous impression on a congregation of parents, friends and pleasantly surprised strangers at Trinity Memorial Church, Montreal. Enthusiastic Prep kids carried home stories of the innovative genius of Lewis Evans, a new Prep master with inexhaustible imagination and gusto. Ogden Glass's nomination as Quebec Rhodes Scholar in February 1935 was the occasion for a holiday at his old school and of widespread publicity for it. A meeting with Ashbury on the debating platform for an exchange of arguments without judges, broadened, deepened and brightened the image of B.C.S. in the eyes of many parents. Twelve of thirteen matric candidates passed the June 1935 McGill exams and B.C.S. boys turned in three perfect papers at that exam session, a feat uncommon in those days.

A draft of remarkably talented and personable fifth formers, who had come from Selwyn House as New Boys in 1933, refreshed the spirit of the senior school. Although there had been few triumphs in First Team games between 1933 and 1936, there was genuine admiration for the mettle of lightweight and younger-than-average teams wearing B.C.S. colours in honourable defeat.

In March 1936, Lord Tweedmuir's visit and fabulous grand tour of inspection kept the School favourably before the public, and a short time later the pomp and pageantry of No. 2 Cadet Corps' affiliation with the Black Watch marked a significant extension of the School's constituency. Many a spectator pondered the advisability of his boy's becoming a B.C.S. cadet. A number of them decided to enter their sons.

The Old Boys shared in the enthusiasm and the Annual Dinner in December 1935 had more or less kicked off a Centenary Campaign whose major objective was a new Prep. Robert Montgomery (1923-26) prepared the plans for the building. The Fund started with a dollar found on the floor beside the head table after the dinner. It was to be kept and auctioned off at the conclusion of the Campaign. The financial drive was less successful than anti-

cipated. It aimed to collect \$150,000 but actual collections were below \$60,000.

It was ultimately decided that the new Prep should wait but that the house once known as the Standish house and then, in sequence, as Wilkie's House, Waddie's House and Pop Page's House should become Williams House for upper school boys, and that the other residence, built by Horatio Nelson Kippen and recently used as a contagious diseases infirmary, should be remodelled to a degree and become Chapman House. Thus, the School would honour the fifth Headmaster, the Reverend J. W. Williams (1857-63) and Edward Chapman, M.A., second Headmaster (1842-45) and long time associated with the School. It was also decided that with a sizeable assist from Frank W. Ross, an infirmary would be constructed near the main school and should function solely as an infirmary — not as a place of convenience to returning Old Boys.

Williams House with six boys and Chapman with twenty-two opened in September 1936; the Frank W. Ross Infirmary, with skeletal equipment, during the first week in November. Miss Ella Morisette, R.N. had shown in her one year that she was equal to any contingent emergency and moved into the sparkling new hospital without missing a shred of Dispensary Time. Graham Patriquin and Christopher Love became Housemasters of Williams and Chapman Houses, while Herbert L. Hall, onetime "Ye Oldest Inhabitant" of the School, came from Montreal High School to become Housemaster of School House. There, seventy-eight boys cherished the privilege of making a half-dressed dash to breakfast, a trick impossible for the commuters in Williams and Chapman.

The imbalance of numbers in this three-house arrangement was too pronounced for exciting rivalries to develop in games, and School House remained, for a decade more, the spiritual home base of the Upper School. Talk of personal identities in those late-depression days was unheard of, yet there was a sense of small-group fraternity, almost of exclusiveness, experienced by many of the boys, and their acceptance a little later of the distinctive red and gold stripes in House ties indicated a strong approval of the House system.

There have been few uneventful years at B.C.S. and 1936-37, Centenary year, was hardly one of monotonous time-spending. Returning boys were jolted by the division of forms into "A" and "B" sections and some boys allotted to the latter complained that they were the objects of discrimination. Some indomitable "B" boys dug in, made matric level on "A" time-schedule and went on with further determination to succeed.

Events in the world beyond School bounds intrigued the schoolboy of 1936-37. Rumours of a Mrs. Simpson and the King were met by angry incredulity in many instances, and one extremely intelligent boy with a Square Mile background scoffed at the "American yellow-journalistic gossip."

This was a year of rampant infections. On excellent authority we were consoled by the information that the whole country was full of streptococcus infection, mastoid disorders and other serious ailments, but with three mastoids, two cases of mononucleosis and a Trinity term of pestilence embracing mumps, German and common measles totalling about seventy-five cases, the administration was glad to slip the boys off home without formal ending of term, less than three weeks after the three day Centenary festival⁶ was ended. The anti-climax displeased no one; to have attempted a ceremonial finale would have been tempting Fate.

The visible monument to Centenary Year was the Grant Hall Building — the new Prep. Strategically located out of the main traffic stream but close enough to all central activity to be connected by cloister and tunnel, it had its own semi-detached environment with ample possibilities for improvement and expansion. A three-storied living-working structure with a multifunctional ground floor and a split-level cloister entrance to the matron's quarters and games-recreation room, it was bright, easy to clean and free from fire hazards. It was to be maintained in near mint condition for twenty-five years, a fair tribute to its sufficiency.

The Centenary celebration proved to be a bonanza in publicity. Forty-eight New Boys, eighteen of whom were for the Prep,

⁶ See *Best Bib and Tucker*.

came in September and the year's maximum of 160 (there were two runaways around the New Year) was more than double the total attendance of 1932-33, when seventy-two boys were scattered through the Prep and Upper. The new total, highest ever, amply justified the extension to outside Houses and filled the new Grant Hall Building to capacity. Few institutions could boast such a growth in the continuing gloom of the depression; the arms race had not yet begun west of the Rhine, and no comparable stimulant to manufacture and business could be found anywhere. The growth of B.C.S. in these circumstances was a source of pride to its constituency.

Two changes of great sentimental interest followed the Centenary Year. Miss Martha McCallum, Matron and House-keeper, retired after a quarter century of warm-hearted devotion to her boys at B.C.S., and returned to her beloved Scotland with the affection of every boy who had been at School during those twenty-five years. In the community a symbol of the old days disappeared when the covered bridge over the St. Francis was replaced by a modern steel and concrete span.

When the Senior Matric results appeared, P. T. Molson had come first of all candidates with 87% and was admitted to McGill as the first University Scholar from B.C.S. Masters at the School predicted with assurance that in due course of time, P. T. would be our second Rhodes Scholar.

There was brilliant material in the year's Sixth with, at the same time, as boisterous a bunch in VIB as ever got cut off from the autumn climb of Mount Orford. VIA shared some of that effervescence too.

Scholarship was looking up, nevertheless; among the New Boys of September 1938, there were at least half a dozen who were destined to win first class honours in matric. David Wanklin, another future Rhodes man, carried New Kid Rules that fall.

Thornley Stoker, writing School House notes for the Christmas 1938 Magazine, mentioned "two very memorable events, namely: the failure of the water supply which led to some inconvenience, and the failure of electricity to the delight of the whole school." The former mishap rates a section in itself; the lighting

problem, much more a routine breakdown, followed widespread destruction by a tropical hurricane that blew down trees and Southern Canada Power poles as it circled out to the North Atlantic.

Optimism reigned on Moulton Hill. Architect-Old Boy Bob Montgomery brought plans and model of the proposed new stage for more ambitious theatrical ventures, and answered all sorts of questions about the cyclorama, the lighting and other detail. The Head talked Gilbert and Sullivan with Mr. Page and the rest of those experts and enthusiastic amateurs who wanted in on the enterprise, including all boys with some vocal achievement and many who anxiously applied for joe-jobs of every sort. The football team's auspicious start induced the great gamble and the Ridley match was called for November 13th, a date shunned by traditionalists at B.C.S. on occasions when superstition appeared to be ridiculous. The score, that dire November day, was ridiculous, and may be found buried deep in the Games chapter.

Creation of the stage afforded the sidewall foremen ample material for conjecture and was number one spectator sport during the mid-year period. One day Frederick Pattison spent longer than was his wont at the scene of construction and was observed peering at the catwalk, already a subject of much subdued debate among the amateurs on the staff who did not presume to second-guess a professional architect. With characteristic directness he quizzed Mr. Montgomery, formerly his pupil: "How are the operators of those spotlights going to get up into the catwalk, Bob?" The amiable designer took one hard look at the walls which effectively terminated the elevated gangway, blushed and confessed: "I'm afraid I haven't given that any consideration." Such disarming candour was only one of the multiple virtues of that remarkable individual. Next day a rectangular opening at the top of a vertical ladder provided all the access needed for the operators of the spotlights. No sweat.

The varnish had scarcely dried on the boards before the stage had its try-out. Two sets of one-act plays gave thirty lead and supporting players a caper on the new stage and made the audiences happy indeed. The *Pirates of Penzance*, on May 19th and 20th, introduced a cycle of Gilbert and Sullivan musicals that ended in

1958. The new stage had cost \$3,000. Parents and friends were invited to attend the second performance, on May 20th, Subscription Night. \$1,525 was subscribed.

June Closing was postponed till June 15th in order for the School to be present for the Royal Visit by King George VI and Queen Elizabeth, who made Sherbrooke a stopping point on their itinerary. The Corps guarded part of the route the Royal Procession took and the remainder of the School community had good vantage-points. The Headmaster's Militia Battery, the 35th, fired the Royal Salute, and the Major and Mrs. Grier were formally presented to their Majesties.

THE WAR YEARS

Declaration of war by the Canadian government was just two days ahead of returning "supplementalists" and New Boys. Two days later, when the Upper boys came in, there was bewilderment when they learned that Harry Hawkins was unable to return to School. "Hell, sir, the School simply can't get along without him!" was a common reaction to the news. They were given another jolt a few days later when Harry Wright, former Headmaster of Ashbury and Chemistry Master at B.C.S. since September 1937, was stricken with a heart ailment and died in hospital in Montreal on October 1st. He was buried October 3rd in the School's lot, facing the north entrance to B.C.S. Replacements in science instruction came and went, with Sidney Cooper, B.A., doing the longest stint, the Lent and Trinity terms, before joining the R.C.A.F.

The Headmaster spent most of September and some of the following month recruiting an artillery battery for active service, and Gordon (Slim) Rothney, Ph.D., substituted for him in the classes he was currently teaching.

Downstairs in the Ross Building Mrs. Bell, chief cook since 1927, retired, full of determination but never the same battler since an undersized kitchen-man bonked her with a copper pail and she had to be rushed away for repairs. She was given \$350, half a year's wages, by the directors in recognition of her services, and a sizeable change was effected in the kitchen. René Buser, an experienced chef, was employed and he refreshed the provender in variety, quality

of preparation and appearance. René could do no wrong as long as he served up the traditional dishes attractively arranged and well cooked, but his frustration was such that he wept when a noonday dining hall sitting refused to eat his delicious stuffed shoulder of lamb. The baked bean stuffing stimulated a near mutiny and René was never the same B.C.S. enthusiast after that meal.

School reaction to the war was not unlike that of the entire civilian population. The "phoney war" following Poland's collapse puzzled patriots, prophets and pessimists alike, and the long-planned rehearsals for a second Gilbert and Sullivan went on apace with curtain date set for late April. In Hitler's date-book, the invasion of Norway would be just about the time of the School's opening night.

Ironically, the first wartime Memorial Service held at B.C.S. was for a beloved civilian friend of the school. Lord Tweedsmuir died at Montreal Neurological Institute in the evening of February 11th, and two days later many of the boys who had talked with him, as the School's distinguished visitor three years before, remembered his gentle amiability as the words and music of prayers and remembrance in St. Mark's Chapel spoke the School's valediction.

On the first day of the Michaelmas term, the Headmaster appealed to the School to "carry on" as their part in maintaining morale. They did just that, in G&S rehearsal and production and in the classroom and prep hall. The prestige of scholarship ran high. Denis Stairs topped an industrious Sixth Form in the McGills, placing second amongst all candidates writing Junior Matric. Roger Boothroyd's winning a National Research Council Scholarship, the first ever to a B.C.S. Old Boy, furthered the School's reputation in university circles, as did P. T. Molson's selection as the second B.C.S. alumnus to win a Rhodes Scholarship nomination.

Iolanthe, played in the School theatre to capacity audiences on April 23 and 24, was a sounding triumph for the producers and the performers.

"Nurkie" Clews retired as Prep Matron, and was given a presentation and a heartwarming ovation at Closing Day ceremonies. She came as School nurse in 1913, and had been Prep Matron since 1932.

The uncertainties and tensions of war found unparalleled expression in the poetry that virtually flowed from the pens of fifth, sixth and seventh formers. Much of it was good by almost any standard; some was exceptionally powerful.

The second of the war years opened with an invasion of evacuees from English public schools, two new masters in the Upper, two more and a new Matron, Miss Marjorie Reyner, R.N., in the Prep. Oggie Glass, recently married, returned to his old school and settled in the former infirmary rooms on third floor. C. J. Davis, a retired principal from the Montreal High School system, moved into the double suite in the middle of second floor and rather gingerly presided over the chemistry lab.

Another landmark disappeared over the summer holidays, as the Department of Highways demolished the Short Bridge next to Mark Bennett's shop and replaced it with a modern structure whose broad metal arches offered venturesome daredevils a quick, hazardous runway up and down and always well above road level. No boy was ever reported as having fallen into the drink from the aerial walk.

The Head put New Boys on wartime footing, that is, on specific, scheduled jobs that took them out of the fagging pool. Too many senior boys had been stretching the anti-fagging rules to a degree where it was hard to see that the old abuses were being confined. The greatest difficulty thrown in the path of enforcement was the insistence of second-year boys upon the New Kids getting a rough ride — "...like we did," they put it. Under Lt. Fisher's supervision all boys, on a full rotation system, served as waiters, thus releasing considerable manpower, and did considerable work outside — on the Ross Siding coal pile, helping the carpenter and other constructive tasks. Gilbert and Sullivan's tunes were on everyone's lips — Patience was in rehearsal — and Lewis Evans wrote a Gilbertian parody for Stan Dodds to sing at an informal School concert.

Listen, little neutral, while your hoe you wield,
For you're here to study, Willow, Willow, Waly!
You can do your prep while working in the field,
Hey, Willow, Waly, O!
And study Jean Jacques Rousseau,

While helping Emile Dussault,
Hey, Willow, Willow, Waly, O!

A plague of colds threatened to disrupt activities more than the Head could tolerate and, for the second time in three years, the Notice Board practically growled this warning:

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL
LENNOXVILLE, P.Q.

The following regulations are re-published for the information of the School.

C O L D S

1. Colds must be reported at once to the Nurse.
2. If a boy gets more than one cold in the course of a term, his case will be investigated, and, he is held to be responsible for his cold, he will be gated. For a third offence, his athletic activities and pocket money will be stopped.
3. Penalties for colds
 - a. More than two colds in one dormitory :
games stopped and village leave cancelled for members of the dorm.
 - b. More than ten colds in the school
tuck shop closed.
 - c. More than fifteen colds in the school:
tuck shop closed, village leave stopped.

C. J. [Signature]
Headmaster.

6 Nov., 1940

The Magazine regretfully published the first casualty among Old Boys, Flying Officer George E. Auld (1920-26). The Page of Honour noted that the Royal Humane Society's Medal for valour was awarded to P/O J. O. Alexander (1930-35) and that six senior posts in the Canadian Armed Forces were filled by Old Boys. There were listed, with their years at B.C.S.:

- Lieutenant General A. G. L. McNAUGHTON,
 C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., M.Sc., LL.D.,
*General Officer Commanding the Canada-
 New Zealand Army Corps.(1900-1905)*
- Lieutenant General Sir GEORGE N. CORY, K.B.E., C.B., D.S.O.,
General Officer Commanding Allied Troops in England (1889-1891)
- Major General W. H. P. ELKINS, C.B.E., D.S.O.,
General Officer Commanding, Atlantic Command(1895-1899)
- Brigadier PHILIP EARNSHAW,
Commander, Canadian Troops in Newfoundland(1904-1905)
- Brigadier K. STUART, D.S.O., M.C.,
Deputy Chief of the General Staff(1904-1905)
- Major C. G. HEPBURN, *Senior Chaplain, 2nd Canadian Division (1898-1902)*

In the Editorial, Jimmy Young called attention to the thirteen perfect papers written in Mathematics and that every member of last year's Sixth Form was either at a university or had qualified for entrance to university. He also paid an unsolicited tribute to the schoolboy waiters in the Dining Hall.

Two successful Gilbert and Sullivan productions had to be followed by a third, this school year, and a group of veterans quite accustomed to Mr. Page's shattered batons cavorted joyously through another resounding offering of late Victorian musical trivia — Patience.

The presence of Oggie Glass on the staff was a major reason for reviving a Masters' hockey team, dormant since 1933. Douglas Hadlock's Tornados, a Lennoxville independent club, gave the staff men a bumpy workout, but the classic match was a Saturday night event, with spectators, against the Sherbrooke Armoured Regiment in training at Sherbrooke. Phil MacKenzie (1935-37) and Dr. Rollie Lamb, a former McGill immortal, were the pick of the soldiers, while C. L. O. Glass, the Masters' ace, duelled with Lamb so

consistently that the game became almost a singles match. It was grand fun, however, and nobody recalls who had a one-goal advantage at the final bell.

The war had come closer to the School in September 1941. During the past half year the casualty lists had reminded more and more schoolboys of the war's intrusion into their lives. All except the new boys had known David D. Drew⁷. J. O. Alexander and Charlie Des Baillels, both killed in action with the R.C.A.F., were known as senior boys to many who were now the seniors themselves. Many remembered Jim Bredin, prisoner of war in a Stalag Luft, whose one year of residence in the Prep as duty and games master had endeared him to the entire school. Nine Old Boys from Quebec City and one from Montreal were officers of the Royal Rifles, Canada's force defending Hong Kong. As the term evolved, upwards of fifteen of June's matriculants went into uniform and newcomers to the teaching staff moved in to take the places of masters who went on active service.

Nervous tension and impatience were characteristics of the School atmosphere. Some masters were bedevilled by the complexities of family arrangements stemming from their projected enlistment; others, rejected by the enlistment offices, kept their own counsel not too happily, and were prone to be irritable. The Headmaster's speech at Thanksgiving was such to draw editorial comment from the Ottawa Journal of Friday, October 17. The writer likened the content of Mr. Grier's address to Emile Zola's "J'accuse" and quoted the greater part of it. There were few more blazing comments on Mackenzie King's war policy than this.

The shake-up in staff was of major proportions as Henry Holden and H. W. Ganong left the Prep during Michaelmas term to join the R.C.A.F., as C. L. O. Glass went into the R. C. Navy at Christmas and C. C. Love followed him into the senior service in February. Gordon Moffat became Housemaster at Chapman House and Carl Roebuck, Ph.D., replaced Christopher Love as teacher of Classics.

⁷ See *Memorabilia: Thanks for the Memories*.

In February 1942, the Headmaster was appointed to the Canadian Army Staff at Washington with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel and F. R. Pattison, Senior Housemaster, became Acting Headmaster on March 1st. Mr. Grier's departure on March 10 for the American capital caused some misgiving amongst Old Boys and residents of the School. The boys reported that on March 6th, a Friday, the clock in Centre Hall struck thirteen times and stopped! The latter was true. The apprehension of the Doubting Thomases was utterly unjustified. One year later a member of the School commented on that Friday's omen: "I think it can now be attested that no bad luck accrued to the School as a result of the absence of the Headmaster. Mr. F. R. Pattison has won golden opinions from the Staff and boys as to his conduct of the School with a minimum of friction and a maximum of efficiency, while parents seem to approve of him also. What he lacks in colour he makes up in steadiness."

School activities were maintained, with significant changes. The Chalet was completed and joyfully occupied by Seniors and Neutrals. The prefects started a salvage campaign and collected much — some people said too much — unattached, used material about the School. They took over the sale of War Savings Stamps from the Headmaster in February and sold \$400 worth before the end of school in June. Additionally, they collected \$115 for the Red Cross campaign from the 113 Upper School boys whose weekly pocket money averaged about sixty cents.

In his summary of the year at Thanksgiving 1942, Mr. Pattison neatly dismissed the School's unimpressive record in games when he reported, "The stories of last year's rugby, hockey and cricket do not sound too cheerful. After very hard fought matches against Ashbury and Lower Canada College we managed to lose all three by narrow margins." However, Cadet Corps successes — the Strathcona Efficiency Trophy for the seventh consecutive year and the Senior Physical Training Trophy — and a first, second and third place cleanup of the entire First Class section of McGill matrices made the Acting Headmaster's report a triumphant recital, without a sign of mathematical legerdemain.

The efforts of the boys in extracurricular tasks did not go

unheeded and the entire School applauded with jubilant enthusiasm when a B.C.S. tankard was presented to Ian Sewell, prefect and ultra-competent foreman of all manner of working crews. His citation noted his: "always, when in charge of a work squad, being himself the first to take off his coat and the last to put it on again."

The Acting Headmaster tackled the first full year of his stewardship with four new men on the staff. John Farthing, who had been teaching in the Upper School in the latter part of the year, transferred to the Prep and burned more midnight oil as he piled up manuscript dealing with the King-Byng crisis of 1926 in his projected book, *Freedom Wears a Crown*. Walter S. McMann, an experienced secondary teacher from New Brunswick also joined the Prep staff. The Reverend Claude Sauerbrei, M.A., was appointed School Chaplain and taught English classes. Henry L. Christie tackled Middle School mathematics and moved into the wreckage, physical and disciplinary, of the Chemistry lab. William F. Lowndes came to make his mark as an unusual teacher of maths and evolution ("And out of the Stygian darkness there arose a great light!"), of unbelievably effective physical jerks to the first football team, and as a menace to the relative peace and order of Centre Hall. Add a fifth staff man for the Michaelmas term, only. F. R. Pattison's introduction to Canadian hockey in the twenties (he called it "ice hockey", then) was one of unqualified amazement at the expertise of Russell "Joe I" Blinco (1920-25). Joe's skill carried over into football almost as sensationally, and an appeal to him for help got positive response. His one term of coaching was a natural sequel to his career as a student and prefect in the twenties.

In spite of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board controls, most prices sneaked upward and an operating deficit was forecast as a certainty. An exceptionally long and bitter winter increased fuel consumption markedly as the furnaces burned higher-priced coal until mid-May. Numbers were down too, although forty-two new boys were registered, since victory in the Battle of Britain had made it possible for more than twenty evacuees to return to English schools. The operating deficit, however, did not materialize.

A kitchen crisis was narrowly averted when the chef bought

out the local restaurant and left suddenly. F.R.P. immediately offered the head waiter full charge of the dining room and kitchen. Johnnie Jones surmounted difficulties of many sorts, learned to live with many others and made out. One schoolboy wag commented, "Never has so much shepherd's pie been refused by so many." This particular dish has traditionally been blamed for outbreaks of diarrhoea, stomach flu, sore throat, the common cold and athlete's foot.

Sports were on the upgrade. Unbeaten teams in first football, bantam hockey, first cricket, senior ski, and track built up a consciousness of pride in achievement that only scoreboard success, apparently, can engender.

The links between matric work and the immediate problems of after-school life were indicated, with mathematical precision, in the Head's speech at Thanksgiving 1943:

"Twenty-two boys wrote the complete McGill Junior Matriculation in June. Of these, one passed with first class honours, six with second class honours, and ten with third class honours. Five boys wrote the Senior Matriculation and two of them received certificates. It is interesting to note that of these five one is now in the R.A.F., one in the R.C.N.V.R., and one in the R.C.A., and two are taking the army course at McGill and Queen's respectively. Of those who wrote the Junior Matric, six have returned to England, two are at the Royal Canadian Naval College, six are already in one or other of the armed forces, and the remaining few are putting in time, either at the university or at work, until they can join one of these forces."

Staff departures (three masters of the previous year went into university teaching) left vacancies in both Arts and Science departments. The local community again provided help, as George Christison and Gordon (Butch) Buchanan, both Bishop's graduates, came to B.C.S., the former as a part time master, and Dr. McGreer arranged to free Dr. Arthur Langford, Head of the Biology Department at Bishop's, to teach science to the senior matrices at B.C.S.

In September 1943, Russell Blinco was unable to get another fall term off from his job in Bedford. An old friend and rival was available; Ken Jackson, former Sherbrooke High stalwart and

recently invalided back from the Battle of Britain, was willing to transfer his skills and loyalties from the Parade Grounds on Queen Boulevard to First Crease field beside Moulton Hill Road. It was a happy decision for both parties; most of Ken's players were only a year away from the armed services, and an excellent rapport from their first meeting grew into a firm alliance that was in every way healthful.

There were unmistakable signs of critical and inquisitive maturity in some of the year's activities. Spirited debates developed in social and political problems as the big five and lesser gifted orators disputed the Saturday evenings' resolutions of the Debating Society well on into the month of May.

There was the problem of the rink in 1943-44. Repairs to the cement footings and the brick walls, long overdue, had been completed by September and lines of drainage tile had been laid under the earth of the playing surface. When the hockey players got their first view of the corrugated, lumpy clay base they quizzed the Head, and he put it all too plainly: "You'll need tons of sand spread out to make that smooth." They knew very well there were tons of sand around the south and west boundaries of First Crease field. Alf's response to their proposal was quick and enthusiastic; he and George, his two horses and the long, boxlike sloven-wagon were available. A group of volunteers, not all of them first team hopefuls, plied shovels, pushed the roller and described great smoothing circles with a twelve-foot scantling until the 75' x 175' arena resembled a huge, evenly baked pan of ginger-bread. The School made remarkable use of that playing surface in 1944.

Crawford Grier's return for the opening of school in September 1944 was the signal for more action. First evidence of change was the relocation of the prefects' room to the masters' suite on the middle floor, as the prefects' rooms on the first level were converted to offices for the Assistant Headmaster and the Head's secretary. New Boys, therefore, had to climb a flight of stairs before lining up outside the prefects' room. Once there, they had full view of a large picture on centre stairs landing showing Commander Wyatt Rawson, bareheaded and sword drawn, facing certain death at Tel el

Kebir. If a jittery new kid found that prospect depressing there was a nearer lithograph in full colour on the wall close to him of Boy 1st Class Jack Travers Cornwell, V.C. (Posthumous), badly wounded but standing beside the forward 6" gun of H. M. S. Chester awaiting a grimmer fate than any new boy ever faced inside the prefects' door.

The Ark was divided in the middle, providing a Middle School Common Room in one half. Emile continued with unabated zeal and efficiency to turn out essentials, novelties and positive inspirations from his contracted workshop. The Common Room did not appear to fulfil its purpose, however, and was not too long lived.

Old Boy visitors from the services were prominent in school activities. Brigadier C. G. Hepburn (B.C.S. 1903-05), Senior Protestant Chaplain of the Canadian Armed Services, spoke at Thanksgiving. In December, two much more recent Old Boys talked to the assembled School and answered the question barrage, as Squadron Leader Hugh Norsworthy and Lieut. Harry Trenholme, Commanding the 3rd Canadian L. C. I. Flotilla, brought first-hand descriptions of the invasion of Europe.

A new wrinkle in exams saw the Upper School boys writing in the third week before the end of term, rather than in its last ten days. The last week's classes of Michaelmas term were then used to begin Lent term's work, with the final two days devoted to supps for the flunks. Boys who had done well in the term exams went home a day early. The procedure was repeated with minor changes at Easter and a year later just before the Christmas recess.

Lieutenant Fisher, in Sherbrooke Hospital, was in need of blood transfusions. The response from the School was an unanimous offer by all eligibles and stubborn insistence by the very young boys that they be allowed to donate. While the Sidge was away the Head took command of the corps, and again help came from across the St. Francis as Major Church and the Sgt. Major of the C.O.T.C. assisted with instruction. It was a busy year for the Corps too; they were constantly in demand for numerous ceremonies, culminating of course, in the V-E Day celebrations.

The School was full again as streams of new boys filled the

vacancies created by the ebb-tide of British evacuees; a School House master complained, "In this building they are hanging from the rafters." The first boy of Chinese origin enrolled at B.C.S. in this year; Paul Sim, of Ottawa, was not enthusiastic about studies but was genuinely popular with his colleagues, and established himself amicably with the masters and all members of administration.

Old Boy service-men figured in the year's final Sports Day, with three youthful veterans of the R.C.N. sweeping the one event open to Old Boys. Lieut. Dick Collier won the shortened 100, while Lieut. Dave Landry placed and O/S Tom Hodgson finished strongly to show. Collier then put on his jacket and joined two other prize distributors, Lt. Col. Colin Rankin and PFC. Sherman Holley, U.S. Army.

THE POST WAR YEARS

House rearrangements were the big topic of gossip in September 1945. Four big dorms in School House were officered by two Head Boys each, rather than the former Head Boy and Prefect charge. The latter officers were located in K dorm and their study had been moved to a first floor location — last year's VII Form classroom. The second floor prefects' room of 1944-45 had reverted to the function originally planned, as a master's suite, since two bachelors had been added to the teaching staff of the Upper School. C and D dormitories were refurnished with maple double-decker beds and the floor space gained was used to accommodate extra chairs and tables — a common room effect, so to speak. Senior boys occupied these dorms without Prefect or Head Boy in charge.

Thanksgiving Day was the happiest in memory. About eight hundred visitors, many of them veterans and their wives, attended St. Mark's chapel service on Sunday, and watched two morning football games, both ties, as Old Boys met the School and an hilarious inter-services match, a briefie, pitted the R.C.A.F. against the Navy. Major Eric Greenwood, Board Chairman, veteran of two wars and former Head Prefect, presided, welcomed Lt. Col. W. W. Ogilvie, the new chairman, and introduced the guest of honour,

Robert Moncel, Old Boy and youngest Brigadier in the Canadian forces, who presented the academic awards.

The Head, in his review of the year, noted the absence of first class honours but outlined the higher promotion standards in effect, and was optimistic about the increasing scholarships and their influence upon future learning.

The experiment in early term examinations was repeated with an interesting innovation in December. Between the end of exams on December 1st and the new term's beginning on the 10th, a two day series of conferences followed three days of exam review, with experts in four different fields meeting the leading students of the upper forms. Dr. George H. Kimble, Chairman of Geography at McGill, discussed informally but with such knowledge and contagious enthusiasm that even the most timid boys asked questions they'd never before dared — or cared — to ask. His topic, "Look at the World", stimulated tremendous interest, much of which endured. S/L G. W. Ghewy, R.C.A.F., talked about Northwest Canada where he'd spent much time. Prof. A. Kuehner, Head of Chemistry at Bishop's University, dealt with atomic energy, plastics and other modern developments in that science. Lewis Evans conducted what would be termed ten years later a theatre workshop.

January 1946 brought Bill Doheny, Head Prefect of 1937-38, to the School's teaching staff and coaching duties. W02 Gerald (Tex) Sullivan came as physical training and cadet instructor.

Gilbert and Sullivan simply had to come back and the Pirates of Penzance rehearsals drew open-mouthed attention of the boys who had never seen a G. & S. production start to roll. A two nights' presentation in May before full houses drew raves.

Three junior matric candidates won first class honours in the McGills. At university level, Old Boy David Wanklyn became the third Rhodes Scholar who claimed B.C.S. as his secondary school.

The largest enrolment in the School's history, 170 boys, began the 1946-47 year. The increase in numbers that had been maintained for a decade, and recently showed unmistakable signs of

becoming greater still, prompted the Directors and the Head to work out a plan of reorganization and growth. Generally in the later part of 1947, consideration was being taken for further decentralization of living quarters — creation of new Houses, construction of a Library, and much rearrangement of the main building to expand teaching facilities. A Memorial Chapel was dear to the hearts of many in the older community, and overflow congregations of parents and friends at the chapel across the river suggested that the School had outgrown the physical capabilities of St. Mark's.

The new chaplain, Reverend Brian Whitlow, was anxious that the School make it possible for boys to make their Communion more frequently, and one of the first of the year's alterations in room space was the furnishing and dedication of a tiny chapel in the north end of the basement level which, later generations may remember, came to be used as a barbershop after another more spacious St. Martin's Chapel filled the upper part of Ross Hall.

There was plenty of action around the School, with accelerated performance in the gym, expansion of shooting programmes and of extramural debating. Hockey produced three titles: the A.O.B.A. Cup, Q.A.H.A. Midget Semi-finals (retired), and Q.A.H.A. Bantam Sherbrooke District (retired). Mumps and measles were largely responsible for the dropout of the Minor League teams. Six first class matriculants, evenly divided in senior and junior years, were named on the Dining Hall panels.

The Record for the Year 1947-48 justified the use of the term *Annus Mirabilis* in the Bulletin to Old Boys of June 1948, issue. Honours and good fortune rained upon the School from September to July. Jimmy Young had alluded to the latitude of the showers in his Christmas 1947 Editorial in the Magazine. He cited in order of seniority as Old Boys of current distinction, General A. G. L. McNaughton at the U.N. Assembly, Hartland de M. Molson, O.B.E., appointed a Governor of McGill, and Raymond Setlakwe as a representative debater in two languages for Bishop's University. He noted the award to a new master in the Upper School, C. L. Bryson, of an O.B.E. in the King's birthday list; he

joyously welcomed back a former Head Prefect, Bill Price, to the School coaching staff, and lauded the football team's unbeaten, untied season's record. There was much more to follow.

Thanksgiving simply resounded with goodwill and enthusiasm as visitors numbering about six hundred included over one hundred Old Boys. The School's first team took the alumni, 7-6, for its third victory of what was to be a perfect season's record. Third, Under-Fifteen and the Prep soccer teams also ran undefeated.

As the football season ended, Albert Corlett ran easily to a new record in the Senior Cross Country, its seventh running over the "Standard" course by roadway to the crest of Brickyard Hill and home over an equal distance of varied terrain.

Old Boys continued to visit the School and give it cause to be glad. Two came on staff: Stockwell Day, B.Sc. from Bishop's, was a regular on Mr. Page's Prep retinue, while Sandy Mills, with a McGill M.A., took time from his lectures at Bishop's University to help with teaching at the School.

End of term Discussion Groups brought well known career men to the School for the first three days of December. The groups were led by: Cdr. C. H. Little, R.C.N.; Col. Robert Moncel (1927-34), Director of Military Training, C.A.; J. W. H. Bassett (1929-33), Editor, Sherbrooke Record; T. W. L. MacDermot, Director of Personnel, Department of External Affairs; Leon Duchastel, Chairman, Student Guidance Committee, Engineering Institute of Canada; Frank Robinson and A. L. McCulloch, Mutual Life of Canada; B. N. Holtham, K.C., of Sherbrooke; and Dr. Gordon Ross, Assistant Registrar, McGill University.

Lent and Trinity terms added lustre to the shine of autumn's achievements. A potentially great, but uncoordinated, hockey team eventually found itself and swept to an eleven-game undefeated supremacy that included a thumping win over T.C.S. at the Forum. The ski team won the Eastern Townships Junior title, defeated L.C.C., Ashbury and Holderness School. A twelve member Yardstick Club held eight meetings at Plantation and discussed world affairs. Tony Abbott won the Rotary Club Boys' Public Speaking Contest in Montreal. Players' Club presented a hilarious Arsenic and Old

Lace and Iolanthe drew two full houses in an April-May weekend production. The choir sang in Christ Church Cathedral. The Camera Club's first exhibition in five years won favourable criticism from the visiting shutterbuffs and five members had pictures shown by the Sherbrooke Art Association in their May exhibition.

Springtime sports throbbed with vigour. Sixty competitors thrilled the packed gallery watching the annual gym comp. Seventy-nine entries in the boxing competition socked, ducked and blocked through eleven days of elimination. The Cadet Corps, forced into an indoor evening inspection by foul weather, came through handsomely in the tight quarters of the gym, and the Track Team volunteers, with a minimum of practice time, chased Stanstead closely in the E.T.I. Athletic Championships for a commendable second place.

The Memorial Building Campaign scarcely kept pace with the activity of the School but, though it was reported as \$60,000 short of its objective at the Annual Old Boys' Dinner on February 5th, 1948, the Executive went forward with somewhat limited plans for expansion in the spring.

The official turning of the first sod of Smith House took place in the Trinity term. Without ceremonial ground-breaking, work also began on reconstruction of Williams House, on the Bungalow between Smith and Williams, and on an Assistant Headmaster's house farther along the School Drive.

Rounding out the achievements of "the wonderful year", matriculants showed the School's academic merit as one first class certificate in Senior Matric and a record number of Junior firsts — four — came to B.C.S.

Expansion year, 1948-49, opened in September with a registration of 161 boys, distributed twenty-seven each in Smith and Williams Houses, sixteen in Chapman and the rest in School House and the Prep. Correction: that was the plan.

Throughout the summer the School properties had pulsed with the sound and fury of activity. Telephone and hydro poles, ditches and wires interlaced the five acres alongside the St. Francis. Displaced tenants had played musical chairs to the tune of pneumatic drill, falling bricks and hammers' rhythmic beat, as dormitories and

a master's residence were grafted onto the venerable "Ward" and "Standish" homes. With the opening of School in September, however, Smith and Williams Houses were not yet refurbished and ready for their respective occupants.

Happily, before the first snowfall some dust had settled. Housemaster Evans had led his Smith House tribesmen from the barrack-like chambers of the main school building to the one, two and three-boy rooms of the new residence, and Williams House, now of competitive size, had broken for one year at least, Chapman's grip on the Cross Country Shield. The Record for the Year noted laconically the rest of the year's changes on Moulton Hill.

Coincidental with the new order in House living were several major changes elsewhere in the School. Jimmy Young took himself out of all except classroom operations as he handed over the Magazine to Lewis Evans's charge, and retired from the Chairmanship of his beloved Debating Society. Mr. Page's health was a serious concern and Rev. Brian Whitlow was appointed acting Master-in-Charge of the Prep. Hugh Doheny had joined the teaching staff in September 1948. He and his family moved into the Findlay House on Moulton Hill, the sole property south of the Q.C. tracks that J. K. L. Ross had been unable to buy. With the exodus of Smith House from the main building Hugh became Housemaster of School House, now the Middle School residence.

During the Christmas holiday break, F. R. and Mrs. Pattison moved to the new Assistant Headmaster's residence, and in the vacated north end wing, room changes were effected with kaleidoscopic frequency. The function and occupation of various smaller rooms were altered practically with each new term, and changes in the use of the labyrinthine basement were such as to unhinge the memory. On the top floor additional domestic quarters were readied. Two Masters' Common-rooms were established on the middle flat, and the spacious bay-windowed room designed in 1917 as the Prep Headmaster's living room, on the ground floor, was redecorated to become the Headmaster's study.

Long-standing connection with boarding schools forces the man on the spot to recognize the cyclical pattern of schoolboy

behaviour: of enthusiasm and indifference, of endeavour and neglect, and of integrity and its decline. The temporary ebb of school morality coincided, unluckily indeed, with the fulfilment of an ambitious scenario of growth and decentralization. Warnings came halfway through March 1949 with a "violent recrudescence of petty theft in the Houses and locker rooms". Evidence was said to point to some member of the sub-staff; the suggestion was made that a private detective might help to clear up the matter, but a week later much evidence of widespread improbity was laid before the Discipline Committee. The Lent term was summarily lengthened in order to stop dead the extensive outbreak of cheating in term exams. Papers in ten subjects were re-set and rewritten. Some parents found it difficult to reconcile sobering reality with an unwitting assumption that all B.C.S. boys were completely honest.

Scholastically, the School shone brightly through its Old Boys in the universities. Dr. Roger Boothroyd (1926-35) was appointed Associate Professor of Genetics at McGill, where twenty-five Old Boys won degrees in Arts, Commerce, Law, Medicine and Science faculties. Six more Old Boys graduated from other universities.

A shake-up in teaching staff of record proportions accompanied the opening of School in September 1949; six masters in the Prep and Upper School and three part-time instructors in music, chemistry, duty and games were newcomers to B.C.S. There had been the normal departure of one-year transients, and Gordon Buchanan left, after six years on staff, to become Principal at Scotstown. The departure of W. A. Page, a sixteen year veteran of many capabilities, and R. L. (Jimmy) Young, whose twenty-seven years had set a long-service record for masters, called for four new appointments to staff.

The Rev. Brian Whitlow, M.A., became Master-in-Charge of the Prep, and G. M. Black, B.A., Mus. B., A.R.C.O., Organist and Choir Director. John G. Gordon, B.A., took over classes that Mr. Page used to teach in the Prep. Ronald Owen, B.A. (Bishop's) and James Whitelaw, M.A. joined the upper school staff as French Masters. Other newcomers were Felix Rush, B.A. (Liverpool and the

Sorbonne) and Anthony E. Price, third year student at Bishop's, in the Prep, and in the Upper, J. Curtis-Hayward, B.A. (Oxon).

The attendance in September was 168 — seven above the year of House expansion.

Shortly after Thanksgiving, the Assistant Headmaster told a hastily called staff meeting that Crawford Grier had resigned, his term of office to end on January 3rd, 1950, a record nineteen years after his assumption of the Headmastership. The unexpected announcement jolted a new arrival on the staff; he left the meeting shaking his head and with the unanswered question, "My God! Is this customary in Canadian schools?" Every member of staff had his opinion, perhaps even some knowledge of the reasons for the resignation, but there was no general exchange of ideas and, as it had hardened over the years at B.C.S., the seal of secrecy totally excluded the curious from the inside story. F. R. Pattison became Acting Headmaster.

Guessing games centred upon the next Headmaster's identity. Boys and masters named various absolutely certain choices, but the name most frequently mentioned was Oggie Glass. He had been Headmaster of Ashbury since 1945. The school constituency appreciated that honour but did not take happily to its most eligible Headmaster's being snatched by the Ottawa institution while he was still in uniform; his return to B.C.S. would manifestly restore the natural order. There was elation on Moulton Hill and elsewhere with the announcement by Chairman Ogilvie of his selection.

1950-1960

The face of B.C.S. had changed with the years the new Headmaster, Ogden Glass, had been away from Moulton Hill. The physical plant had expanded, not sensationally in bulk but significantly in its nature. With all senior boys save a few School officers living in the campus Houses, the problems of administration had become more numerous and greatly diversified. The teaching staff was larger by a third, yet an important sector, that of the gym and the Corps, was unfilled, and the search for a first-rate P.T.I.

cadet man was to pose a knotty problem for nearly two worrisome years.

Two vastly different matters of immediate concern appear as high priorities in the Head's thinking: the library and the football team. "Have you read any good books lately?" was a Groucho Marxian quip that Oggie tossed to his intimate friends with more significance than was apparent. His family's firm intent to make Peter Holt's dream a reality received enthusiastic support from the Head, and construction was begun on the Peter G. Holt Memorial Library during the first weeks of the new regime. To a marked degree, this item of additional term-time business made for an increase in the administrative staff. During 1951, E. A. Lunderville, a retired industrial comptroller-engineer, was installed as Bursar in a new office along Centre Hall, and his interrogative rambles throughout the School soon got him a memorable nickname amongst the boys.

The Head took on the football team's cause with gusto. Seconded by Ted Pilgrim, his former Head Prefect at Ashbury, on the School teaching staff since 1948, he spent long, active hours on First Crease field. Success was moderate in the first season, denied only by the Old Boys in his second year, and complete in the autumn of 1952.

Having enjoyed singularly happy relations with the Board Chairman at Ashbury, the Head regarded Mr. Justice William Mitchell's appointment in 1951 as Chairman of the B.C.S. Directors as most fortuitous, since the Judge passed through Lennoxville twice daily on his way to and from his Chambers in Sherbrooke. Consultation was conveniently effected by a local phone call or, for a more leisurely appraisal of School problems, by a personal visit toward the end of the week. Soon, the School took for granted his weekly appearance in the Dining Hall at noon on Fridays, when he enjoyed the day's fish and conversed with the Head in the heart of the School.

There was plenty to discuss: the Library's opening, changes in the Prep administration, the squash courts' broadening recreative facilities, rampant German measles, international contacts in hockey

with Deerfield, first Skinner Trophy under S. F. Abbott's guidance, and enlivening Choir revival with Harry Forster were some of the topics of the early fifties.

Ogden Glass was still, by all standards save those of school-boys, a young man. That fact might in part account for a shift in appeal, notable in his addressing the School assemblies during his third and fourth years. Head-watchers among the boys remarked this change; some of them were cynically amused to hear him exhort the scholastic laggard to get down to business. They were astounded when appointments to School offices were plainly determined by the nominees' mental, rather than their physical, competence. One of his friends, on the fringe of the B.C.S. community, listened to a boy's complaint that "... all he talks about now is how you've got to get your matric." The friend, who once took the Glass throw from across the infield, had this to say: "Hell, he's got you pushed up again to the top; now he wants to do something else for you. What's your beef?" In the Headmaster's drive for scholastic excellence there were unexpected allies.

As a matter of fact there was much truth in the first baseman's analysis. The problem of a chronic vacancy in physical training and cadet leadership had been solved by Sam Abbott's arrival. Volunteer and selected cadets were beginning to attend summer and honour camps at Farnham and at Banff. Renewed Corps efficiency stirred Inspection Day talk of the Fisher era and favourable comparisons therewith. Hockey prestige, somewhat dimmed temporarily, was well on its way back to its traditional brilliance, and skiers were going far afield to Central New Hampshire and the Laurentian Hills, in search not so much of medals as of untried slopes and fresh acquaintances.

So the Head left sports to the gods and the coaches, although, from the sidelines, his recurrent exhortations of Mercury, Hercules or Mars, accompanied by an almost ritualistic destruction of his hat, sustained the widespread recognition of his vehement partisanship. However, he concentrated his energy, sedulously, upon the encouragement of studies, cultural development, and the religious experience of the School.

Stabilizing and progressive objectives were achieved in the areas of teaching and administration. Lt. Col. Geoff Brine was solidly in command of the Prep, Rev. Harold Forster was opening a new, spirit-stirring era of the choir's history, and the teaching of science, ever-changing in personnel since Mr. Page left the chem lab to head the Prep in 1935, was now firmly under the control of Arthur Campbell and was rapidly becoming a legendary strength of B.C.S. training. Following nineteen years as Housemaster at Williams House, Graham Patriquin was named Senior Master and moved across Moulton Hill Road to a three-boy (his sons) residence, as Ted Pilgrim succeeded to Williams House.

The School enjoyed two memorable first occasions in the year 1954-55. On November 6th, the Football Team played its final game of the season in the morning, and the first hockey practice of the year took place in the evening on the new artificial ice. On May 31, 1955, the first Canadian Governor General, the Right Honourable Vincent Massey, paid the School a visit that was deeply moving in its simple dignity and the transparent happiness of the visitor as he inspected a flawless Guard of Honour, lunched with the School, and spoke to the assembled School of freedom, of experiment and of traditions. With connate graciousness he met and talked with the staff and their wives in the Peter Holt Memorial Library, and then spoke to many of the boys as he toured the buildings and the playing fields.

In the forefront of Canadian Headmasters, Ogden Glass foresaw the trend of the times; long before provincial governments accepted the responsibility for providing higher education as a birth-right of the youth, he hammered on his theme at every possible opportunity: "I don't believe there is a boy in this School who does not want to go on to university". Many got the message and fierce competition often released the potential energy of lots and lots of boys.

When possible, he applied the principle of rewarding the diligent boy with a School distinction. Employment of highly intelligent boys, with evidence of strong character as their qualification for leadership, raised the prestige of School office. In 1953-54, the

Magazine listed among the School Officers the Head Prefect, J. S. Redpath, and three Head Boys, Catalin Mitescu, Eric Molson and Graham Nesbitt — all to be First Class Honoursmen in the upcoming McGill matrices. None was a super-star of sports, though on the Games section of each one's report sheet was a favourable comment. "Most cooperative and energetic", "Highly dependable" and "Excellent" were among the opinions written by various coaches. The most bigoted jock could not justifiably fault those appointments.

On the panels of the Dining Room is the evidence of this success. First Class Honours in Senior and Junior McGill Certificate exams were won at an average of eight per year during the latter seven years of the Glass regime, reaching a maximum of ten in 1959. Some interesting scholarships came to the top achievers, whose names appear on the panels titled University Honours.

Chills and highlights were prominent in the year 1957-58, with Asian Flu disrupting the Michaelmas term activities, but with magnificent response of the entire School community to the crisis, and tuneful, joyous use of an electronic organ, given by the family of the late T. C. Brainerd, in the Assembly Hall. For the first time ever the Christmas Carol service, attended by five hundred guests, was held in Ross Hall's upper level, and the practicability of its function as a chapel was happily demonstrated. Production of the *Mikado*, in April 1958, revealed the musical progress achieved by many of the School's community. Further administrative changes that year came with Hugh Doheny's appointment as Assistant to the Headmaster and H. T. G. Forster's succeeding him as Housemaster in School House.

Ten years before Jean Lesage's quiet revolutionaries told Quebec's Anglais they'd better learn to speak French, Ogden Glass fired his first shot in a determined, if not very popular, defensive campaign. Its purpose was to make French a practical second language in his school and he hired an expert teacher at the proper level — the Prep. Mme Robert Smith, née Eunice Cloutier, an experienced and resourceful teacher, began instruction in her mother tongue in September 1951. All the while, the Head was prompt to keep the Upper School department supplied with no less than three

instructors, though it appeared next to impossible to obtain teachers of competence who were at once Francophone and willing to work in a boarding school of English speaking Protestants. (Mme Smith was a member of the United Church of Canada and had a residence in the vicinity). About half way through his headmastership he almost secured a most capable bilingual teacher, whom he first saw directing a championship minor hockey team in Provincial playoffs. The prospective teacher-coach would not rise, however, to an attractive lure and swam off somewhere in the Lac St. Jean region. It was in 1958 that Bob Bédard, a Sherbrooke native, was prominently headlined in Davis Cup news, and was rated highly in additional qualities by several who knew him well, including Yvan Dugré, friend and supporter of the School. Bob accepted the School's proposition and came in September.

The mood of schoolboys in the fifties, however, was subject to little extramural influence to be bilingual; popular journalism paid it small heed, and the number of B.C.S. matriculants who were fluent in French, or had passable use of it, was relatively unchanged from previous years.

Other cultural advance was more pronounced. The Head's enthusiasm for experiment in ventures that promised worthwhile gain was quick to be aroused, and provident innovators on the staff never had it so good.

Drama suffered no lack of support from the Headmaster's office. With tradition in theatre founded in his *Crossing the Tracks* as a Fifth Former and nurtured in undergraduate performances of Ben Jonson's *Volpone*, the Head's interest in the stage was lively and helpful. When the new Hooper Memorial Gym was on the drawing boards, his support of the practical operators of B.C.S. theatre was significant in the settlement of inevitable conflict of opinion about technical details of great importance.

The Headmaster was without musical training save, as a boy, in the tunnel, that conservatory where the Band practised bugle and drums during cadet corps drill periods. However, he was responsive to musical stimuli and wholeheartedly supported music's advancement in and out of School, in Friday morning's consonant uplifting

of voices, or in the choir's appearances in and away from the Chapel. Gordon Moffat, Chapman Housemaster, for many years a violinist in the Sherbrooke Symphony Orchestra, enlisted a large group of interested senior boys to share in the efforts and rewards of musical activity. The Headmaster gladly gave full evening leave to this group of ushers, dressed in School blazers and impeccable accessories, who served local musical endeavour at both Symphony and Community concerts, and listened to budding and established guest performers. In the latter fifties, Jan Simons made weekly visits to B.C.S. and trained the voices of a number of talented School people. There was nought but official encouragement for a third round of Gilbert and Sullivan Operettas. The sound of music was many-toned and stirring in Ogden Glass's B.C.S.

Clubs flourished throughout the decade, with notable advance made in a more sophisticated interpretation of the School's character and charm by the leading Camera Club members. Revival of the Printing Club in 1956, following a short-lived pioneer Art Club the previous year, showed a catholicity of interest in the visual arts. Biology, French, and History clubs enlivened classroom and formal lab instruction in these studies.

The Chapel had been as treasured a memory of his life as a B.C.S. boy as any that Ogden Glass held dear. As in most capacities, he was ever willing to consider and implement constructive suggestion. Early in his headmastership he accepted a suggestion that the reading of the day's lesson in chapel should no longer be the prerogative of the prefects, but be shared by all senior boys, that is, sixth and seventh formers. The prefects at the time were happy enough to be relieved of the responsibility of frequent preparation and delivery, the former having fallen into virtual disuse. Most of the new readers were soon reading more effectively than the smaller group of prefects, and many went to their housemasters for advice, instruction in reading technique, and often for encouragement. Chapel reading standards rose steadily, and the Headmaster's Prize for reading in chapel never went to an ordinarily good reader; the recipients were, without exception, magnificent in address and diction.

Numerical growth of B.C.S., from 174 in 1950-51 to 232 ten

years later, had posed the continuing problems of expansion of the teaching staff and of the physical facilities of the School.

There were sixteen full-time masters at the opening of school in September 1950; twenty-three in 1960 were required to meet the demands of the larger number of boys and the proportionately greater emphasis placed on the senior forms. Stability with reasonably flexible changes in personnel characterized the teaching staff of the fifties. This relative stability allowed the instruction to be organized departmentally, with a senior man as head of each department, responsible to the Headmaster for the functioning of his particular discipline.

The physical plant grew by six new buildings: the Peter G. Holt Memorial Library in 1951, two houses for masters in 1955 and one in 1958, the Col. George R. Hooper Memorial Gymnasium, built in 1959, and Grier House, for 48 boys, built 1959-60. The Old Boys' campaign that led to the construction of the Squash Courts, attached to the Ark (carpenter shop) in 1952, gave the School facilities for a sport whose popularity was established with the first matches on its twin courts. Visible only from the inside of buildings were the artificial ice plant and the transformation of the gym and assembly hall into St. Martin's Memorial Chapel.

The concept of a School chapel bore several plans without maturing but finally, on the Head's insistence, a decision was reached and a campaign for support was begun. The Directors adopted the handsome architectural design by Henry Langston (1927-32) to convert the upper storeys of Ross Hall into a chapel. Construction and alterations, lasting several months, brought to pass its first use in Trinity term, 1959. On May 17th, from Psalm 122, "I was glad when they said unto me: We will go into the House of the Lord", the Headmaster developed a memorable sermon of gratitude for the School's connection, for more than one hundred years, with St. Mark's Chapel, and of high hopes for the new chapel on the hill. The Lord Bishop of Quebec, the Rt. Reverend Philip Carrington, dedicated St. Martin's Chapel on October 11, 1959.

The serious game of musical chairs continued to be played with certain areas of the main School building. There were room

conversions, bewildering in retrospect, on both basement and third floor levels, with minor functional changes on the second storey. These were undertaken in the constraint of circumstances, and answered the changing needs of a growing School.

Out of doors, a functional and beautiful miracle was wrought by the earthmover, between the rink and the woods in 1954; the new Prep fields changed mightily the School's hinterland. The Quad became a thing of some dignity, despite the loss of twelve mature and stately trees. Their loss was offset in stages by grassing, early in the Glass era, the area formerly ugly in cinders, and by its paving, as part of the H. J. O'Connell benefice, in 1959. A highly functional, equally hideous shed was moved from its prominent place beside the rink to a less conspicuous site beyond the Prep, where it housed bicycles and scores of bulky, seasonally-used articles. Around the region known as The Triangle — on all sides of the playing fields — power mowers and more numerous ground staff gave a more landscaped impression to arrivals by way of Moulton Hill Road.

1959-60 was remarkable for its scholarly achievement. Two Senior and eight Junior First Class Certificates at the June McGill matrices established a record. Notably, these distinctions were backed up by eleven second class certificates, ten of which were in the Sixth, long remembered by the masters as the form where, if you made a slip, they nailed you to the blackboard.

During the school year, the Principal of Bishop's University had to retire because of ill health, and rumours circulated that Corporation looked with favour upon the B.C.S. Headmaster as the next Principal. Friends of long standing knew that his affection for his old college was as deep as for his old School, and curiosity was high. While the Head and Mrs. Glass visited the U.S.S.R. during Trinity term, F. R. Pattison guided the ship skilfully through some choppy waters, and pundits laid bets, though takers were few.

Once again the wise birds were right. Corporation named C. L. O. Glass as Principal, and the Directors appointed F. R. Pattison the 21st Headmaster of B.C.S. as of Michaelmas term, 1960.

1960-64

Presence in the Headmaster's office was no novelty to Frederick R. Pattison; on three occasions he had been Acting Headmaster. His first service, nearly three years of wartime leadership, gave abundant evidence of his capability as an administrator, which he repeated in 1949-50 following C. G. M. Grier's resignation, and finally in 1960 while Ogden Glass was in the U.S.S.R. In several official capacities and over many years his capable vigilance in managing the School's finances and equipment relieved the Headmaster of worrisome burdens, and his sagacious counsel in a multitude of problems, ranging from plumbing to the theatre, was often sought, and as frequently accepted.

It was a new deal with a minimum of fuss and speculation when School reopened in September. The teaching, maintenance and domestic staffs were shuffled moderately, with the principal dislocation being the absence of Rev. H. T. G. Forster on sabbatical leave, and his replacement for a year by Rev. H. Brandwood, M.A., Wadham College, Oxford, as Chaplain. Bradley Seager, Old Boy and Mathematics Master, took charge of the choir, and Ronald Owen was named Housemaster at School House. An important move-and-replacement saw Ted Pilgrim become Housemaster at the newly finished Grier House and Arthur Campbell's succeeding him at Williams.

This was Veterans' Year at B.C.S. Chairman of the Board, Mr. Justice Bill Mitchell, on behalf of the Directors, presented Miss Molony with a hi-fi recorder-player on October 8th, fifty years and five weeks after she first reported for duty at the Headmaster's office. Miss Molony's reply to the Judge's congratulatory speech left no doubt that she intended to carry on well into her second half-century at B.C.S.

Miss Morisette's and Lewis Evans's twenty-six years of service, Herbie Hall's and Gordon Moffat's quarter century were marked by a Directors' Presentation on May 26th, 1961. The following day, presentations were made to three long-service men in the maintenance department. Ted Thorne and Alf Rodell, each with thirty-five years

and Emile Dussault with twenty-five years on the job, were proud recipients of watches from the Directors.

It was also Centennial Year for the Cadet Corps. With a mock atomic explosion, first aid, casualty removal techniques and crowd control exercise in the morning, followed by indoor ceremonial inspection in the Sherbrooke Regiment armoury in the rainy afternoon, the one hundred year old Corps was as fresh as a recruit, but infinitely better controlled. Major General Robert W. Moncel, D.S.O., O.B.E., C.D., was Inspecting Officer, and expressed pride in his old corps.

John W. H. Bassett (1929-33) signified his goodwill toward the School with a cheque of considerable size, to be used at the Head's discretion. F. R. Pattison's choice was an astronomical observatory, and construction was promptly begun in April, 1961 on the slope above the Memorial Rink. The solid, thoroughly functional building with sliding roof was equipped with the optical instruments needed to shoot the stars on a clear night above Moulton Hill.

The McGill Matrics placed one Senior and five Junior candidates from B.C.S. in the First Class Honours division of the June exams.

The Headmaster moved into Plantation for the beginning of the 1961-62 school year. Into his former house on the School Drive moved Lewis Evans, retiring Housemaster of Smith, and Ron Owen came from School House to guide Smith's destiny.

A visit by the Governor General, Major General Georges P. Vanier, D.S.C., M.C., L.I.D., on Thanksgiving Monday was an auspicious beginning of Headmaster Pattison's second year. The General, who could hardly be considered avant-garde, dropped an admonitory warning of the changing order in the sixties when, on the platform for Prize-giving, he paused as he was about to hand books to two Prep School prize-winners and asked for the boys' Christian names. When the Upper School master was unable to furnish the baptismal tags, the G.G. fixed the hapless functionary with a mindful glance, and carried on with the ceremonial details. The unpopularity of surnames with numerical distinction, so long

a hallowed tradition in English Public Schools and equally customary in Canadian boarding schools, was just beginning.

During the year, football, hockey, cricket and track teams won their championships with distinction.

Two Senior and seven Junior First Class Certificates in the McGill exams indicated health in the scholastic department of the School.

Mr. Lunderville's health had been uncertain for some time, and the appointment of Lt. Col. John L. Blue, E.D. as his assistant in mid-summer foresaw the Bursar's impending retirement.

The knock of opportunity, illness, and incompatible differences of principle and opinion were amongst the reasons for a considerable turnover in staff, summer of 1962. When School reopened in September three Housemasters, a Chaplain, a Master-in-Charge of the Prep, six first-year junior masters and a Prep Matron were to be found in the new appointments.

E. B. Pilgrim had been named Headmaster of Ridley during the Trinity term. John Cowans became Housemaster at Chapman House, G. H. Moffat having gone to St. Andrew's College. Alexis Troubetzkoy succeeded H. T. G. Forster at School House, and Robert Bédard replaced Ted Pilgrim at Grier, where its waggish residents renamed the former "Pil's Palace" as "Bub's Barn". Rev. F. H. K. Greer became Resident Chaplain. Bruce Hunt, new Master-in-Charge, moved into the Prep residence vacated by Lt. Col. E. G. Brine, and Mrs. Herbert Fisher was the new Matron of the Prep, succeeding Miss Reyner, retired.

Inveterate Head-watchers speculated on the year's balance-sheet and tried to estimate, from a Montreal viewpoint, the shadow that such a turbulence of staff change might cast upon the glow of its vice-regal pageantry and its distinction in games and scholastics.

New Boys flocked in, sixty-six of them in the September 1962 migration, from five different continents, and plenty of them with a disinclination to be happy about boarding school life, a prejudice that was shared rather notably by numbers of the junior masters as the sixties moved on. With rapidly increasing numbers of young persons taking to the road, and an applicant's market in the teaching

exchange, there was ample stimulus to discontent within the confines and structures of schools in the "violent sixties."

Fall sports in 1962 were nothing to write home about; the 1-6 record of first football and soccer's mediocrity were in distinct contrast to the success of the previous autumn, but a very favourable 19-game season in hockey (15-2-2) boosted a school morale that had withstood so much adversity in the Michaelmas term.

In the School's experience of the sixties the self-assertion of the students made a signal contribution to the tradition of B.C.S. The struggle for identity manifested itself in the Fifth Form's self-organization. The VA-1 Club's membership possessed an exclusiveness built in with the academic structure of the School and, conscious of their distinction, the personnel undertook three enterprises designed to implicate the entire School in creative, interesting activity.

The first venture was the one to be the most deeply imprinted on the record — the Winter Carnival. It became an eagerly anticipated yearly event, and was spectacular from its outset. Snow sculptures, competitive among the Houses, sporting contention on snow, ice, and the gym floor culminated in a tombola, the dramatic announcement of the Carnival's winning House, and a dance. The Carnival increased and extended the natural modicum of light on a mid-term weekend and, once tasted, the School demanded it as regular winter fare.

Topical and imaginative was the second enterprise. A General Election was called for Canada on April 8, 1963, and inspired Chris Osborne and Peter Castonguay to bring Ottawa to Moulton Hill. Castonguay's father, Chief Electoral Officer of Canada at the time, gave enthusiastic support to the project. Authentic election equipment and meticulous explanation of procedure provided an unique concept of the nation's business, as two Seventh Formers, George Wanklyn and Wolfgang Demisch, Sixth Former Piers Gray, and Fifth Form Clubman Ron Graham headed the Liberal, S-C, N.D.P. and Conservative parties, respectively, in the School contest. By interesting coincidence, local parties finished in the voting in precisely the order and with much the same percentages as did the nationals.

A third venture, the abortive publication of a School news-

paper to be called the B.C.S. Observer, begun in Smith House basement with a renovated ancient press, should have been a lesson to printers' devils in the following years, as three subsequent short-lived papers of the sixties demonstrated, rather sadly.

In the McGill Matrics, an unique set of results recorded four Senior First Class certificates, while only two Juniors passed the 80% mark.

The appointment in the summer of 1963 of an Assistant Headmaster with no previous B.C.S. connection was generally interpreted as a portent of change at the top. Mr. Pattison's deliberate and firm decision to terminate his headmastership in June 1964 was consistent with his philosophy. His reception of his apparent successor was completely reasonable, friendly and instructive, and their relationship a study in gentlemanly equitation.

Seventy-two New Boys answered the roll as School opened in September 1963. A new Science building was on its way to completion, and a new man in a new job, Assistant Headmastership, F. Stewart Large, was learning and remembering first names throughout the School as boys and masters shook their heads in almost grudging belief.

It was a year of many and diverse activities. Relocation of science lectures and labs in the well-appointed Pattison Science Building, earth-moving machinery and dynamite on the corner lot bounded by St. Francis Street and Moulton Hill Road, a new electric-powered rope tow on the practice hill above the School woods, and an outdoor rink to give the minor teams more ice time were some of the innovations in what are often termed the facilities.

1964-1972

F. Stewart Large, Trinity College, Toronto (B.A. 1948), Columbia University (M.A. 1951), National Science Foundation Fellowship (Harvard 1958), was an Upper Canada College Old Boy, a veteran of the R.C.N.V.R., with teaching experience at T.C.S., Hotchkiss School in Lakeville, Conn., and at McDonogh School in Baltimore, Maryland, where he was Head of the Upper School from 1959-63. He became the 22nd Headmaster in the summer of

1964, with a year's experience on-the-site as Assistant Headmaster.

Stewart Large was essentially a Headmaster of the new era, approachable, almost impersonal in discussion, which he appeared to enjoy thoroughly, and a habitual advocate of change. He consistently reached toward the younger side of the generation gap with an entirely natural compassion. In his acceptance of the youthful viewpoint, he was optimistically confident of its efficacy. Disenchanted schoolmasters were often amazed and bewildered by his credulity of youthful information, argument, and explanation. They were equally persuaded and inspired by his unwearied gentility in the rough and tumble assault upon ideals that featured the almost psychotic transformation of the sixties. Growth of toleration, admittedly in limited areas, was a healthy and an admirable characteristic of change within the School. This forbearance was nurtured among students and staff in the hospitable warmth of the Plantation. Here, Ibbey (Bradshaw) Large (King's Hall 1948) shared joyfully in her husband's generous goodwill.

From the outset, the new regime favoured involvement (a relatively new, all-purpose verbal coverall) of the staff in decision-making. In practice, it meant the inclusion of every master, and many of the boys, in committees. There were some joint committees with both boys and masters, but generally groups of either numbering from four to eight convened at different places and at various hours to discuss, record, and recommend changes, innovations, and excisions appertaining to the structure of the School. The propositions tackled by the committees included discussion of Curriculum, Clubs, Discipline, Co-educational Schools, Sex, and The Individual, with new committees and subject matter changing sufficiently to keep the idea cauldrons bubbling.

There were seventy-three New Boys and four new Upper School Masters on the starting line of Michaelmas term 1964. Departures from the established routine of classes and extracurricular activities were not unusual. Two new clubs appeared. The Mathematics Club, under George B. Allan, B. Eng., functioned as a competitive team of eleven members, taking part in the MAA-SA and CMC contests in March and May, with encouraging results. The

other club, which made model aeroplanes, was given working space in one of the basement rooms and for a time appeared to be thoroughly constructive.

Noteworthy, a serious, well-planned introduction to classical music was a feature of the first year of the Large administration. The whole School was brought face to face, or rather ear to chord, with good music through four concerts provided by Les Jeunesses Musicales, and a concluding entertainment by the University Alumni Singers, with five Old Boys taking major and minor parts in the singing revue "From Bach to Broadway". Les Jeunesses sent a trio of vocalists, a remarkably good young pianist, four expert percussion musicians, and the famed Zagreb string quartet.

Many boys appeared sated with the good stuff in the second year of music's ingestion. Alan Mills's open air folk songfest on a hot September night and an R. C. Navy band concert before Christmas were fully attended and pretty well accepted. Another excellent four-part series of J.M.C. concerts in the Lent term drew fewer and fewer listeners, and ended with a tiny audience in the Library when the Orford String Quartet played. Counter attractions, including dances, vocational speakers, a second mock parliament, theatre workshop, more hockey games, in fact a veritable welter of attractions lessened the trend toward auditive entertainment. The Glee Club's untutored minstrelsy replaced, in the next two-three years, the imported, highly trained performances. The rush to rock music came relatively late to Moulton Hill, but it was mad enough when it did arrive to dominate the musical atmosphere by its sheer, undiluted noise.

An unique document of historical interest was composed when the School helped to dedicate the new Canadian flag on February 15, 1965. Alexis Troubetzkoy collected the signatures of all boys, staff, secretarial and maintenance personnel on an enrolment of the event. As for the ceremony itself, the School, as far as is known, was the first institution in Canada to raise the maple leaf colours formally. In a Chapel service beginning at 8:15 A.M. the new flag was blessed, and immediately following, it was raised in a memorable ceremony at the flagstaff.

The service in St. Martin's Chapel, designed in wisdom and most carefully prepared, softened the antagonism that many felt toward the new flag. Suitably, the Lesson was from the eighth chapter of Deuteronomy. The address recalled the flag's composition and suggested the virtues it denotes. In the two hymns, Gustav Holst's majestic cadence that carried the words of I Vow to Thee, My Country, and John Oxenham's My Own Dear Land, sung to the Londonderry Air, there was gentle indication of the ultimate, more than symbolic, loyalties. The flag's blessing was a first experience, possibly for everyone present, and the ceremonial that followed outdoors won even the hesitant to a proud acceptance of the nation's new symbol.

Actual participation in the term-time life of the School by Old Boys brightened the out-of-class hours of the sixties. L. MacKay Smith (1946-51) set the pace in May 1965 with slide projector and remarkable photos taken only weeks earlier in southeast Asia, an area prominently newsworthy at the time. Guy Carington Smith (1919-25), Peter Duffield (1952-55) and Peter White (1949-56), with personal experience in the fields, talked careers in diplomatic service, export trade, and journalism to seniors deeply concerned with upcoming university options. Dave Struthers's (1938-44) stimulating causerie with sixth and seventh forms was loaded with incisive, pragmatic counsel on bilingual fluency. James Winder (1942-52) presented two fascinating exhibitions in Centre Hall: the first, a collection of original letters and documents concerning Louis Riel and his contemporary Canadians; the second, a complete assortment of small arms used by the Canadian Forces since Confederation.

Meanwhile, enterprising Queen's undergraduates spoke for Saturday morning time in the Assembly Hall and recruited with enthusiasm for the Kingston University. Old Boys at McGill followed with equal missionary zeal and, thanks to proximity and the Auto-route, in greater numbers.

For three successive years large groups of boys took Industrial Tours through a number of St. Francis Valley manufactories, including metallic and pulpwood processes, while men from various

professions talked informally about their chosen work and answered questions running from medicine to retail salesmanship.

At the administrative level, between 1965 and 1966, a committee with representation of teaching staff, directors and Old Boys put in many hours of compiling information from Prep schools in Canada and the U.S., studying the trend and present problems in the B.C.S. Prep, and exploring possible solutions of the growing problem there.

Of tremendous interest to the community was the birthquake of the sixties. Baby girls and boys got a joyful reception from all boys in the School, since the half-holiday celebration of the new arrival in a master's family was a tradition of more than a quarter century. Beginning in 1965, in relatively short order, half-holidays were celebrated at Chapman, Grier, Glass Houses and in three masters' residences on campus.

In tune with the times, 1966-67, came modifications in the New Boys' situation. Fagging had virtually disappeared in the late fifties; "sending-in" and Prefects' punishment were still in order, and few New Boys were particularly happy in their lot. During the year, with forty-seven younger first year boys in Glass House, selected New Boys were exempted at the Prefects' discretion from certain New Boy Line disadvantages as an incentive to quicker, happier orientation to B.C.S. The general New Boy regulations also were noticeably eased.

As a stimulant to diligence, an Academic Progress Report replaced the venerable Colour Board. While the hated panel disappeared, other boards mounted the walls of Centre Hall as places to find all about Sports, Careers, Cadets, Special Events and many other things. At one period during the year, there were thirteen along the hallway.

There was an enthusiastic welcome for the new look and sound of the autumn Tea Dance: Watusi and a rock group called "Bartholomey plus 3". In busload instalments the School visited Expo, and only the chaperoning masters returned forespent. Art, as a time-tabled subject, extended the exposure of younger boys to cultural influences.

The face of the School experienced a change with the appearance of House barbecues; every House eventually built one. Made largely by the boys, of durable brick, cement tile and cast iron, their function was social as well as culinary. The cheerful odour of wood smoke hung in the air about Moulton Hill on weekend evenings, and a familiar spectacle on Saturday and Sunday afternoons was a pair of House boys toting cartons from the kitchen, filled with the essentials for a cook-out. Pride of House sustained the interest and the quality of outdoor suppers, frequently in weather more suitable to a meal in a warm, dry room.

In three departments of the School, the Infirmary, the offices and the mail room, newcomers in the sixties contributed signally to its well being. Mrs. Pauline Belton, who came as Miss Morisette's assistant, assumed control of the Infirmary upon the latter's retirement, and continued the admirable tradition of B.C.S. nursing.

The cumulative importance of the Business Office, with the larger School body and an ever-increasing physical plant, demanded additional, efficient staff, just about the time of Miss Molony's retirement from the major position with accounts. The luck of the business office continued as Miss Carole Taylor's unflappable dependability provided basic composure for the new chief secretary, Mrs. Margaret Bishop, a capable and cooperative genius. Mrs. Bishop moved to Ottawa in 1972, but her successor, Muriel (Mrs. Don) Miltimore, maintained abundant understanding and a high level of efficiency behind the pebbled glass of the office door. Beginning in 1965, Jean (Mrs. James) Tear, the Headmaster's Secretary, commuted daily from Windsor and established a short-term record for dependability. Her loyalty matched her compassion and expertise, and in a term or so she was established as a B.C.S. person — no easily-managed achievement.

Across Centre Hall from the Business Office, in the growing affairs of the Mail Room, a new personality brought to B.C.S. a brimming measure of that human kindness and dignity so marked and well remembered in several unusual persons at the School for more than a century of its life. Fred Robinson was a veteran of the Second World War. His military service was with the 10th Field

Dressing Station; in curative and remedial services at School, he proved to be highly capable, more than ordinarily resourceful, and the possessor of almost infinite patience.

A happy, outward and visible sign of the times appeared in the systematic improvement of the School grounds. While juvenile protesters stealthily defaced a fair amount of the structural faces of the School, a volunteer Landscape Committee that included Lloyd Johnston, plant super, and was activated by Arthur Campbell's ardent enthusiasm, trimmed and tidied the campus perimeters during the bright afternoons of the Trinity term. Removal of trash trees improved visibility and gave maturing shade trees a chance to display their grace and form. Further planting of ornamentals extended the earlier setting of leafy and flowering trees that Seventh Formers, under Arthur Campbell's leadership, had been doing for well over a decade. Border areas, such as the hedgerow of Grant Field and the earth-dump above the older tennis courts, got tidied up, and the messy tanglewood of red oaks and wire birch, where School Drive curves left toward Centre Steps, was cleared, grassed, and effectively lawned to become one of the most stately corners of the campus.

Experiment in the reorganization of school officers began officially in 1965-66, when House Officers were named in all the Houses. These were of tertiary rank, below Prefects and Head Boys, with authority and responsibility only within House bounds. Not all Houses stayed with the system; the resentment of other ranks towards Head Boys and Prefects, which may have prompted this innovation, did not disappear, and the angry ones took it out on the House proctors when they met on neutral ground. On occasion, this was ugly. By 1969, the House Officer gambit was abandoned, and for two years an effort was made to distribute leadership and a measure of authority amongst all senior boys. One House went it alone, without Prefects or other designated authoritarians. A reaction to these ventures was inevitable. In 1969-70, five Prefects were bolstered by three House Prefects, a name clothed with more authority than that of House Officers, leaving six of the Seventh Formers without office, and ending the long history of Dormitory-

Lieutenants, better known as Head Boys. Prefects' numbers were down to four in 1970-71; two designated Seniors were appointed to Glass House, where the Juniors presented special problems in control and training.

The same year saw the creation of a Students' Council, possibly an inevitability in the cycles of change. A contemporary reader was apt to question one of their published claims of achievement: "We thought that the Chapel needed sprucing up so we obtained more student activity." On the other hand, there was no doubt that they revived corporate listening to popular musical performance — not to a Zagreb string quartet in the gym, mind you — but, as they recorded in the Magazine: "...and once we managed to have a group bus into Montreal to see Sly and the Family Stone do their thing."

In 1971-72, there were seven Prefects, with two designated Seniors assisting in Glass House. Two Prefects were named in Williams House and control with traditionally nominated authorities replaced the egalitarian regime of two years' trial.

A venture of the thirties, the senior forms' discussion of current events, was revived and expanded in 1967. The news of the day was placed before a much larger audience, that of the entire School, by way of a weekly newsmagazine. 183 copies of *Time* and twenty-seven of *Newsweek* were distributed to open mailboxes for all boys in ample time to be read before classroom discussion of the newsmags' features on Saturday mornings. Fifteen masters presided over the gatherings.

The endeavour faced problems, raised not only by rapacious and/or indifferent boys. The original timing of Events, on Saturday mornings, menaced week-end freedom of some masters' schedules, and eventually the discussion period was assigned to the first one on Monday morning, regardless of its place in the Six-day Cycle. The new time may have lost the contemplative mood of a week-ending Saturday; some of the staff men growled that the freshest work-period of the curriculum was thrown away. Readjustment's path was strewn with thorns.

A far greater success was the display in Centre Hall of the

week's Newsmap. Coming by air-mail and fairly dripping printer's ink in its freshness, a 24" x 36" lithographed poster presented, basically, a worldwide and a special area map. Topical information in a minimum of words was illustrated by photographs, easily-read charts and a variety of other attractive devices. The Newsmap made Centre Hall the School's instant oracle. Its durability and the sustained interest in the fresh sandwich board poster are testimonials to its concept and introduction.

1967-68 was a year of many new masters, a hefty 'flu epidemic that evoked magnificent response from the staff as volunteer nursing-aides and orderlies, of institution by the Prefects of "work crews" in place of unproductive penalties, and of more pronounced recognition of inter-House rivalry. The problem of meeting demands of an unusually gifted and alert Form III was resolved by the plan to reconstruct half of Second Floor as a new type of teaching area. One found signs of the times in one topic of the boys' polls, and in the name of the Invitation Dance's rock band: The Pill.

Mobility had been steadily widening the School's field of study and visitation. Climax of its leavening influence in 1968 was seen in the busing of seventy-five senior students to a double feature programme at Place des Arts in April, when Hamlet and The Alchemist were being played.

The excitement of 1968-69 was in the Complex. Form IV's open area, with shelter-desk accommodation for each boy, was a radical departure from the traditional classroom, as was the project-assignment vastly different from the reading and recitation of older methods. The relative luxury of carpeted floors and moveable desks became hot subjects of boys' gossip and conjecture. Interesting was the Prefects' introduction of "lugging the bricks", an innovation in the control of smoking much more durable than was apparent at the outset.

Innovation was the order of the day in the late sixties and Arthur Campbell's far-sighted direction of student energy into constructive channels produced an entirely new, highly creative operation. In December 1969, about ten boys and four masters

initiated the Social Service organization. Nicholas Woodsworth, in the best of family tradition, was the student leader, and boys from the fifth, sixth and seventh forms volunteered to tutor young people at the Maplemount Foster Homes in Cookshire and Huntingville, on a bi-weekly, evening schedule.

Transportation was a problem, solved by Brian Ander, John Milligan and Roy Napier pooling their cars with the multipurpose Campbell wheels, collecting the amateur teacher-companions between supper and prep time and busing them to the Maplemount Homes.

The tutoring contacts were happy and constructive. To mark the end of the winter's project, a sugaring party for the children and staff of Maplemount Homes wound up an experiment sufficiently encouraging to ensure its renewal.

Fifteen boys from the same forms, with the Headmaster taking John Milligan's place in the taxi rank, undertook tutoring again in 1970-71. The Maplemount kids came to our Dining Hall for a Hallowe'en party; Christmas was also an occasion for a party, and the wind-up, again, was a sugaring-off.

The 1971-72 programme was similar to the previous enterprises. Tutorial in all subjects from kindergarten through high school grades called upon the knowledge, the self-discipline and tact of the V-VII form volunteers. While originally a Williams House venture, the twenty-two boys in the project by 1972 represented every House on the campus. Social Services had become an established School activity.

In the late sixties a problem in all schools was the variable nature of the teaching staff. B.C.S. did not escape it; from June 1966, to June 1971, twenty-six persons left the staff in year-end departures, only three of which could be classed as retirements. The fluidity of the teaching market affected school administrators acutely, since it favoured the transient, who was frequently an agitator with little or no understanding of or concern for the long-range effects of the changes he demanded.

Prominent among the contentions raised was the vilification of examinations and classroom periods. Pictured as inhumanity were the duress of two agonizing hours at an exam table, and the teaching

periods that shackled the bodies and minds of little boys for three-quarters of an hour at a stretch.

Seasoned listeners had heard this attack every Michaelmas term, from New Boys not enchanted with the confining structures of a boarding school. When it was mounted, vehemently, by staff members as an assault upon evil demanding instant redress, clear thinking was far too often befuddled by the din of lament, and surrender at the committee table was often followed by the regret of afterthought.

Many changes were overdue and desirable. Many more were made in the prevailing disquietude and occurred far beyond the academic reforms that produced, temporarily, impracticably short teaching periods, capricious rules regarding smoking, and informality in dress. These were highly visible aspects of a school society in transition.

The School's collective thinking never quite accepted the pell-mell approach to experiment with schoolboys. The major and truly progressive changes of the period, however, owe much to the turbulent, helter-skelter ventures and counter-moves occurring almost daily in the School's community.

Graphic evidence of youth-rebellion, as old as the log school-house of pioneer days, multiplied like crazy in the last half of the sixties. In former times, as long as the artistry was confined to the outhouse, and particularly if it showed laudable talent, it received little or no official notice. It was as widespread a Canadian, indeed, a North American, pastime as hopscotch, and a lot more interesting. Imaginative, stylized bits of anatomy, impudent, ribald comment and doggerel, carved on the woodwork of school privies from Antigonish to Zeballos, represented authentically a natural defiance of the order of things by flippant juveniles.

Under a more sophisticated epithet, graffiti, the modern wall guck was as unconfined as the international use of its name implied. The stuff had an additional, sobering quality. Whereas the pioneer art aimed to shock and to amuse, the new technique determined also to mutilate. All surfaces, either prominent or frequently noticed by only a few, were the ubiquitous locations of the new graffiti.

It struck with the contagion of a smallpox epidemic, and the School produced no vaccine against it. Desks, first, in the winter of 1967, were its scarred victims; next were the divers notice boards in centre hall. The defacers then went to work with the original Pompeian technique and scraped the gilt lettering of the Dining Hall into a muddle of names and numbers. The knife-wielder was able to enjoy a private vernissage of his previous day's or night's artistry, at breakfast, lunch, and supper.

As the plague ran its course, team photographs on the third floor, free from wilful damage for nearly half a century, got it. When the photo racks were finally removed for 1972's major transformation of School House, inked whiskers and abusive comment had sizeably reduced the School's pictorial records.

Drug culture infiltrated the ranks at B.C.S. much as it invaded virtually every school community in North America. The teaching staff was completely unskilled in the recognition of drug use, and saw no connection between the model aeroplane club and heists of the neighbouring School sports shop in the winter of 1964-65. The glue-sniffers' warning went unheeded, through naivety or ignorance, and it was not seriously discerned until reference to drugs appeared in the School Magazine in 1969, the year expulsion for drug use was first applied. Opinions of amusement, mild disapproval and finally outright condemnation by boys, following the Magazine's reference to the School dance as a Pot Party, may have influenced the administration to call upon outside authorities to lecture and discuss the drug problems with the School body.

The Headmaster picked up ideas at the New England District meeting of the American Headmasters' Association, and secured Dr. John J. Lohrenz, Head of the Health Service of McGill University, to discuss drugs and their dependencies, habituation and addiction with the staff and selected boys whose influence might be outstanding. That was apparently entirely successful, but insufficient. Finally, in the Lent term of 1971, Gerry Burton and a group of four teenage boys under his care at a rehabilitation farm at Rawdon, called 'Spera', visited School for a week. They talked freely, sensationally, of their experiences with drugs, and an atmosphere of

testimony, so well known to fundamentalist church congregations of two generations earlier, pervaded almost the entire School. There was no cure-all in the venture; indisputably, though, facts became more generally known, through witnessed, personal admission.

The Headmaster's conclusion, months after "Spera", was likewise that of the whole staff: that the School could not accept responsibility for a boy under the influence of drugs; there was no place for him at B.C.S.

In an effort to shore up the administrative structure, John Cowans was appointed Administrative Assistant in the summer of 1969. He handled disciplinary problems; their prevalence made the new office an extremely busy one.

Another new office, University Adviser, was assigned to David Cruickshank, who shuttled from one to another leading Canadian university, placing before their admissions people the advantages of accepting B.C.S. applicants, and he talked to college-bound sixth and seventh formers in the quad-side portion of twin offices cut out of old number seven classroom.

Further specialization in School operations resulted in the appointment of a Developmental Officer in 1970. Richard D. Medland, formerly Second in Command of the 2nd Battalion, R.C.R., was given secretarial help and worked in and out of the room next to the Business Office. This extension of the School's management aimed to develop more and closer relations with Old Boys.

Changes of administration were frequent in the former Prep building, reorganized and remodelled to house the two junior forms in 1966. In two-year turns of duty, Housemasters John Clifton, Terry Guest and Alex Robertson accompanied the march of events.

There were other top level changes in House administration in the same period. After six years as Housemaster, John Cowans moved into School administration in 1968, and John Milligan became head of Chapman House. In 1971, he went to Lakefield, and Douglas Campbell was appointed Housemaster. From 1966 until 1970, Jack Grimsdell headed School House, as alterations on the two lower floors left the living quarters of its forty-three boys relatively undisturbed. In 1970 Rod Lloyd was named Housemaster, and he

moved with the remaining School House boys to the newly finished McNaughton House, early in 1971. Opening of this House completed the long range plan of making School House available for teaching and administration only.

The new decade began with ominous signs along the way. Attendance was down in September 1970, to 180 boys, nearly 15% lower than the previous year, and almost 25% below that of September 1968. Terry Guest's appointment as Headmaster at Lakefield took away a good Housemaster; two other émigrés, John Clifton and Jack Grimsdell, had a total of sixteen years service at B.C.S., and both had won recognition by being named Housemasters.

A decline in student numbers was common to many "single sex" boarding schools throughout Canada and the United States, and in the neighbouring girls' school at Compton the embarrassment of an extremely thin sheaf of applicants for September entry was heightened, in July, by the Headmistress's sudden resignation. Both schools had kept an eye on the prevailing moves toward coeducation and co-ordinating programmes in a growing number of schools, and the Board of King's Hall, in requesting the cooperation of B.C.S. to help them solve critical administrative and teaching problems, received sympathetic response. Headmaster Large agreed to act as Chairman of the King's Hall Academic Committee for the current year. Miss Mary Morris consented to postpone her retirement for that period, and became Acting Headmistress.

Study of the two schools' prospects and problems went on all through the school year and, in May 1971, the two Boards announced their decision to go ahead with a co-ordinate scheme in September, to share selected facilities but to keep the residential quarters of each school in its present location for another two years.

Looking ahead, they set September 1973 as the target date for a collocation of the two schools on the Lennoxville campus. B.C.S. agreed to accommodate about eighty girls, and to appoint as many of the K.H.C. staff as chose to teach in the new school and could be accommodated in the combined faculty. The King's Hall Directors undertook to continue their responsibility for their financial and other obligations until the eventual disposal of the Compton property.

Meanwhile, in order to tighten student control, John Cowans became Director at King's Hall, under the headmastership of F. S. Large, and commuted daily from Lennoxville. Early in the Michaelmas term 1971, parents of both schools were notified that King's Hall would move to Lennoxville in September 1972.

To accommodate both schools, a vast and comprehensive plan of converting, rebuilding and restructuring the physical plant at B.C.S. went ahead. Kyro Kyrtsis (1952-55) applied his architectural and artistic skills to successive phases of the project, and with the transfer of all boarders from the top floor of School House to the new McNaughton House, pre-constructional demolition got underway, while the interested and the merely curious scanned the line-drawings of the proposed alterations and wondered how it could be done. Headmaster Large became more and more doubtful that the shortened time limit on collocation would permit the job to be accomplished.

The immediate problems at King's Hall, down to eighty-five girls and a five to one student-teacher ratio, created a prospect that called for sharp, decisive action. Accordingly, the Board made the decision to entrust control of the situation to hands strongly committed to implement the immediate and orderly association of the two schools. John Cowans was asked to take the Headmastership of the combined schools at the end of the 1971-72 year.

Stewart Large announced his resignation to the staff on November 30th, 1971. The School's experience of his final Lent and Trinity terms at B.C.S. was one of sadness and regret, but equally one of gratitude, acknowledgement, and admiration.

As the bedevilling clouds are scattered in time, Stewart Large appears as B.C.S.'s intermediary in the changing order from the fifties to the seventies. In this period, when old values were being questioned and established customs tossed overboard, perhaps thoughtlessly, pragmatism seems to have been requisite to survival. Unquestionably, he led the School in breaking through the barriers between teacher and student, in which he fully believed. As the last Headmaster of an all-boy school, this may well be his particular and enduring contribution to the B.C.S. of the future.

EPILOGUE

John D. Cowans, third generation B.C.S. man, welcomed the third Canadian-born Governor General, the Rt. Hon. Roland Mitchener, and Mrs. Mitchener to the new, coeducational B.C.S. at Thanksgiving, 1972.

Physically, the School had changed greatly. Structural and decorative alteration had made certain areas unrecognizable. A new girls' residence, Gillard House, occupied part of the space allotted to the main Upper School building in the aspiring plans for Lennoxville School in its 1917 prospectus. Glass House, once the Preparatory School, skilfully remodelled by Patrick McG. Stoker, an ex-Prep boy but never resident in this building, now without a trace of embarrassment housed forty girls. Where once the sheet steel lockers had resounded to the violent impact of a bog-hockey puck, studious quiet reigned in the handsomely appointed, well-stocked Holt Library. The three floors above the Library bore so little resemblance to their former appearance as to bewilder a chance visitor who knew the dorms, the bath wings and the classrooms with rows of rigidly fastened, ink-spattered yellow birch desks, or who recalled the fear-stirring, autocratic disorder of the Prefects' Room. Only months earlier, Michael Ballantyne (1944-48) had written in the *Montreal Star* of his remembrances, "Only the linoleum is the same." Industrial carpeting in noiseless, taupe-coloured fabric had now taken the place of the oft-patched but magnificently durable battleship lino.

Down in the uttermost depths of the School, imaginative re-routing and reconstruction had transformed a fusty, claustrophobic tunnel-walk into a cheery passage through the renovated basement of Ross Hall. Now, a Glass House resident taking the new indoor way to classes, cafeteria or chapel, passed by the matron's Linen Rooms, through exciting smells filtering through the doorway from the Home Economics labs, past the Supply Shop and on to the central cloisters.

Girls in smart, thigh-revealing tunics stepped confidently from residence to work or play with all the aplomb of their predecessors at Compton or St. Helen's, from whose closed doors some of the new B.C.S. girls had come. The prospect of resident girls had caused

some of the old order to swear they'd boycott the School. There was identifiable wariness in the manner of some boys, outright delight on the faces of others. A few were casual; their numbers would increase with time's adjustments, and these adjustments would determine Bishop's College School's future.

Throughout its first century of growth, certain noteworthy assets sustained the School. As the traditions, the constituencies, and the members of two great schools joined in one, its situation was probably more favoured than ever before. Girls' field hockey had joined a schedule of sports previously grown beyond the imagination of Victorian games masters. Cadet Corps No. 2 was larger by three platoons — of girls. Men and women of long service and unusual dedication to their chosen work were there, eager to help the larger School to be an even better one. A girls' Head Prefect had already won the confidence and esteem of staff and students. Tape recorders and cameras enhanced the written record of the School's activities, and throughout the Moulton Hill establishment a full tide of opportunities for self-improvement lay waiting to be taken at the flood. The future shone brightly in the faces of the young boys — and the girls — of B.C.S.

The Prep

1904-1934

The Preparatory School of B.C.S. — the Prep, as everyone knew it — functioned as an elementary division of the School in three distinct locations: the corner of Reid and College Streets until January 1915, the north side of the Quad at the Bishop's University close, and after September 1918 on Moulton Hill. Its status was ever a delicate financial issue, and its leadership, never wholly independent of the School's Headmaster, was designated, chronologically, as that of a Headmaster, a Housemaster, a Headmaster again, a master without distinctive title, and finally as a Master-in-Charge.

Its function was in response to a growing demand in the early years of the 20th century that the very young boys be removed from all-day contact with adolescents, yet given access to those resources that only boarding schools, in those years, possessed.

The demand for separation rose in volume to a clamour in the crisis year of 1903, when numbers dropped and a battle between Board and Headmaster was resolved by the latter's resignation. Rumours of indolence and delinquency were rife, and with some foundation. The new Headmaster and the Board agreed that the problem of segregating the younger boys should be tackled and haply solved by housing the youngest across the Massawippi.

Dr. Bidwell's choice of a Prep Headmaster was J. Tyson Williams, an amiable, gentlemanly graduate of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, with preparatory school teaching experience at Rossall and Christ's Hospital. He was assisted initially by a single Assistant Master, R. Alcock, Esq., and more masters were added to the staff as numbers grew, though never more than three resident assistants shared duty in the Prep residences.

In the three-building establishment on the Lennoxville side of the Massawippi there was, next to College Street, a sprawling

brick structure that contained the Head's residence, classrooms, a dorm and masters' dorms, with the dining hall at the south end. Somewhat to the rear was a domestic staff house. Nearest the C.P.R. tracks lay the gym, so large that after the Prep moved away a real estate operator housed four or five families in it, and it was nicknamed "The Beehive". Directly across College Street, on the floodplain of the confluent rivers, was the playing field. A wooden toboggan slide was the Prep's safe but unexciting compensation for the out-of-bounds and dangerous slope of Belvidere Street, once known as Cummins's Hill.

Entrance requirements to the Prep were simple: a boy had to have a fair proficiency in reading and writing. Preparation, prep, study, homework — what you will — was called nightly except Sunday without fail. Letter-writing (home) was considered to be prep by many a boy, since it was a Sunday constraint. Subjects taught were Divinity, Latin, French, Mathematics, History, Geography, Drawing, Writing and Reading. Music (mainly piano) was available as an extra subject. One suspects there weren't many wildly enthusiastic chauvinists in the Prep at any time, yet it hummed with exuberance, belly-laughter, vehement disapproval, excitement, satisfaction, the rage of disappointment and all the other noises that make the Children's Hour a veritable symphony.

Prep teaching demanded special skills, uncommon devotion to the job, and infinite patience. A master had to be willing to put on a round-the-clock harness of responsibility; small boys' troubles could be most grievous at midnight, or later. He had to improvise action and/or stimulate interest during all the waking hours. He had to be a diplomat, an athlete, a raconteur, an organizer and a craftsman. Men with these qualifications were hard to get, harder to keep. It was Board policy to pay new Prep Masters about two thirds of the starting salary for Upper School men. After a year or two at the most they tended to seek promotion to the Upper or to go elsewhere. In these continuing circumstances the survival of a reasonably healthy Prep must be judged as one of the corporeal strengths of B.C.S.

Boys were admitted at the age of eight, and had to leave the

Prep at the end of the year in which they reached their thirteenth birthday. In view of the length of a school year relative to the boys' ages, frequent turnover of Assistant Masters was of less significance than in the senior school. In a Prep boy's estimation the rust of antiquity eroded a Master of two years' standing; they were much more impressed by new ones.

A half-page report of Prep activities in the Michaelmas 1908 Magazine tells briefly of football (soccer), basketball and paper chase (hares and hounds) after football was finished, and a rather proud reference to Prep chess. They'd had a tournament, won by Victor Whitehead, and a match against the Upper which they won, nine points to five! Elsewhere in the magazine was an apologetic explanation of this loss of Upper School face: "It is but fair to say that the School Team consists, to a certain extent, of absolute neophytes in the game, while the Preparatory Team had the advantage of a considerable amount of practice and instruction from their able President, Mr. C. F. Wanstall." Oddly enough there was no mention of the formation of the Scout Troop in the Prep notes of 1908.

Headmaster J. Tyson Williams was drafted in 1910 to the Head's duties in the Upper, following the memorable Standfast fiasco, and a clergyman, Mr. H. R. Cattarns, became Housemaster and Assistant to the Acting Chaplain, the Rev. H. C. Burt of the University faculty. E. V. Iremonger and Alfred Wilkinson gave the Prep considerable stability until war upset all calculations of staff.

1911 Magazine reported eleven prefects appointed — evidence of a new administration's optimism and inexperience. The games schedule extended beyond School teams' opposition, to Lennoxville and Waterloo Academies. The Prep tied Waterloo, but the locals were too good in football. Cricket, however, enjoyed a victorious three game season, with Jaques II batting 33 against the Housemaster's Team for a season's high. Swimming began on May 22nd. Several boys passed proficiency tests that were held weekly, and so great was enthusiasm that a race, open to all Prep boys, marked the end of the term. Jaques II won Mrs. Routledge's cup

handily. There were thirty entries in the 1912 chess competition.

A tidy vade mecum for prospective students was issued in 1915, and contained the following, possibly roseate, assertion concerning the Prep.

Mention must be made of the Preparatory Department, where the little boys between 7 years of age and 13 have their own life entirely separate from the bigger boys, and where the prevailing note is happiness. They have use, in their own time, of the Rink and Gymnasium, and they attend the Chapel services. It is under the charge of an experienced housemaster, and is subject to the general supervision and superintendence of the headmaster.

There might be a bit of judicious name dropping in the last word on the elementary department . . . "the Housemaster in the Preparatory Department is Mr. A. Wilkinson, who was educated at Wellington College, under the Headmastership of Dr. Benson, afterwards the Archbishop of Canterbury." In the course of the year he succeeded H. R. Cattarns as Head of the Prep.

During the war years Scouting was a topical and popular activity. Numbers increased with the growing Prep, and in 1917 the little troop was divided into two patrols, viz. Wolfe (sic) and Crow. There were eleven entries in the tennis singles tournament of 1917. The Magazine reported Davis II winner over Tommy MacDougall in a stiff fight.

As the war dragged on, the little fellows made do with whatever opposition in games was available. They played and dropped two games in the fall of 1917 against the Veterans, a team that fielded two masters, Knapton and O'Brien. (The latter was, by all accounts, a hell-of-a-little-Irish-American, who stood on a hassock in the back row of teams he coached, when there was a photo to be made for the record.) The Prep footballers split their two games against IIIB. The November paper chase's hares, Hughes II and Jaques II, arrived two minutes ahead of the foremost hounds, Tommy MacDougall, MacLean and Cayford II. The Prep continued to give \$5.00 per month to the Patriotic Fund, as well as subscription to the Serbian Relief Fund. That was real money in those days.

The devastating fire of 1915 moved the Prep across the

Massawippi to its quarters in the converted Infirmary, overlooking the football field. Today, much reduced in size, it is Morris House of Bishop's University. The three years on the University campus were makeshift years; wartime shortages and inefficiencies of staff, the crowding of Prep activity by the Upper and the college students, and the successive changes in living quarters made the administration and the boys eager to get into the clear. As soon as it was ready for occupation, the Prep moved over to the spacious buildings that were the initial erections in the grand design of Commander J. K. L. Ross's Lennoxville School.

1918-1935

The Prep came of age in the December 1918 edition of B.C.S. Two and a half pages, headed by a photo of the Duke of Devonshire and Commander J. K. L. Ross in front of centre steps at the inauguration ceremonies, sounded a paean of thanksgiving for the new buildings and grounds and raised a hearty cheer for the Commander's generosity. The report told how, like colts let out to pasture, the Prep boys revelled in the spaciousness of field and gym, in the nearby mature forest, and in a longer but exciting walk to "The Village". There were two XI's that got their names and positions in print; a list of the fourteen dormitory matches showed how "A" won the Cup, and extramural tilts with the Veterans and Prep Old Boys rated mention, though both were losses.

In his first Thanksgiving report on the state of the Prep on Moulton Hill, Mr. Wilkinson voiced the deepest thoughts of a schoolmaster who had mourned the deaths of many former boys, including his own son: "It is surely a most happy augury that our first term should be marked by the dawn of Peace, which should prove a great incentive to each of us to endeavour to fit ourselves for the great period of reconstruction." There was unconscious but tragic irony in his hopeful anticipation: "Probably some time will elapse before the return of our men, and none of them will receive a greater welcome than one of our masters, Mr. E. V. Iremonger." Pte. E. V. Iremonger, Public Schools Battalion, was reported as a Prisoner of War early in 1918. In December the School learned that he had not survived the war.

Michaelmas 1919, a busy term for Prep kids, opened the games schedule early — September 24 saw the first Dorm game. Three marches across the Long Bridge were for exciting events: the L.C.C. game, Thanksgiving Old Boys game, and the thrill of them all when H. R. H. Edward, Prince of Wales, greeted a host of town, gown and skullcap chaps — and girls, all eyes and sighs, from his private car at the Lennoxville C.P.R. station. His holiday, royally dispensed, was celebrated with a paper chase, the second of the term.

Oh, Doctor! a play produced on December 6th by H. O. Duggan, H. W. Davis, L. W. Davis, M. Holt, W. Hall, A. Mather, H. Molson and K. Harrison, was “witnessed by an appreciative audience and was regarded as a success.” They were modest thespians at that. The proceeds went to the Library Fund.

Enthusiasm exuded from the rink report for the winter of 1919-20. “A rink of our own, with comfortable shed and a stove, to change in!” The outdoor rink was in continual use from January 19th till March 5th, and the schedule ran wild with Dorm hockey games, and Prep teams against Prep Old Boys, IVth Crease, Lennoxville Academy and Lennoxville Scouts.

There were snowshoe races on Ash Wednesday, won by “E” Dorm, one of the four big bedrooms, and in the Trinity term the cricket field was in good condition early, being higher and drier than any at the Little Forks elevation. Captain Herrick Duggan’s team won from the Prep Old Boys, lost to the Junior House of the Upper School.

Four years of capacious living came to an end in 1922. The Upper School followed across the St. Francis, occupied the three floors and basement of the main building, and the Prep was relegated to the north end block, designed to be the Prep Headmaster’s residence. Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson moved then into the former Standish House that became Williams House in 1936.

The Prep extended vertically in the reduced quarters, with dorms on the second and third floors, and with classrooms occupying rooms designed as kitchen, dining and living rooms. A huge, well lighted basement area became a playroom of many uses. The laundry

and boiler-room served as sportswear storage and drying room. It was by any standard a sardine-can accommodation, but it fulfilled the current and pressing demands of economy, and the sports field space was the best by far that the Prep had ever known.

The Prep's record during the nineteen twenties, in the B.C.S. Magazine, is skeletal. There were the endless jokes, acrostics, "line-ups", and occasional short stories, with quite inadequate coverage of games, and it is difficult to find distinguishing information on the realities of life at the north end of the School. Attention to the three R's, and Latin, of a certainty, was maintained zealously. The boys credited the Headmaster's cane with great virtue, and Prep Old Boys, in the maturity of Fourth Formers, boasted of having been caned by Wilkie with a pride as great as those who magnified the ordeal of a licking by Montizambert. One Prep rhymers' jingle noted the customary grammatical approach to French, as he sang the praises of corporal punishment, Prep style:

Wilkie ! Wilkie ! Ha ! Ha ! Ha !
 Prep School Master, Rah ! Rah ! Rah !
 In negative sentences, only D — e,
 Says jolly old Wilkie, Tee ! Hee ! Hee !

The Yellow Boy stings a little bit;
 The Malacca stings some more.
 When Wilkie makes a pretty good hit
 Your rear-end feels quite sore !

And Harry Boswell must have been the boy who initialed this limerick "H. B." in the Midsummer 1926 B.C.S.

We have a dear master named Wilkie,
 Whose tones are exceedingly silky,
 Unless it occurred
 From the straight path you'd erred,
 Then a cane would descend with A. Wilkie.

Mr. Smith, however, valued highly the Prep's function in the School. He noted that in the Upper School standings in June 1924, former Prep boys stood first and second in the Sixth, first in the Fifth, first and second in Form IV, and took the first two places in IIIA also. Boys from the Prep, he stated, were in general far better

prepared than entrants from other schools, and his summary count of prizes for one year showed twenty-eight of thirty-three academic prizes going to boys who had passed through the Prep.

Sgt. Fisher introduced a springtime liveliness into the Prep with the annual boxing comp early in the Trinity term. With huge, pillow-like gloves, the lightweights seldom hurt one another, and fistic prestige came with controlled, scrupulously clean bouts, under the strictest management. Mrs. T. T. McG. Stoker donated a silver challenge trophy for the winner.

A run of exceptionally gifted athletes, many of them first class students, gave the Prep a bright face in the late twenties, and one of them, Bob Moncel, exhibited unusual talent in producing what was almost instant theatre in the great barn-like Prep basement, with its creaking floorboards and high windows, where Upper boys watched, critical, but envious and admiring.

The Ark, a playhouse of convenient location and ample dimensions, was Dr. Smith's contribution to the Prep's well-being in 1930.

Bobby Eccles, Lancashireman and cricket missionary, happily assisted Canadian masters in the teaching of cricket skill at Prep level. Alan Robinson's 47, Captain Forrest Lord's 25-not-out in 1931, were happy accompaniment to the skilful bowling of J. McGuire Clarke and Power I, in the best junior cricket the Prep ever produced.

Mr. Wilkinson left along with Dr. Smith, his close friend, in June 1931, and Norval R. Waddington, a much younger man, took charge as Headmaster. His impulsive innovations in a year of acute depression reacted unhappily upon him and upon the attendance of the Prep. In September 1932 only seventeen boys answered the roll call, and the bell tolled.

During 1933 and 1934, F. E. Hawkins had the responsibility for the Prep management, but without authoritative title. He was supported by Dave Rankin, Head Prefect the previous year, and Harry E. Griffiths, student in Education at Bishop's University, both of whom bore down heavily on sports. Lewis Evans joined the staff in September, 1934. A new master of the Upper School, W. A. Page,

took charge of soccer in the Prep with electrifying results, and the administration was impressed: soccer, choir, and teaching, all top-notch and more . . . happy days were here again . . . Mr. Page accepted the job as Master-in-Charge of the Preparatory School of B.C.S., effective in Michaelmas Term, 1935. Frank Hawkins returned to Upper School duties, and the Prep staff consisted of Lewis Evans and Charles F. (Chick) Carson, Ridleyman and Bishop's graduate, as assistants to Mr. Page.

1935-1949

Twenty-eight boys (there were to be twenty-eight New Boys five years later) were enrolled in September 1935. Mr. Page had eight of these at the Standish House, where there was a billiard room! Throughout the Prep there were innovations a-plenty, well considered, joyous and educative. Arthur T. Speid, a one-year B.C.S. boy in the nineties, and a genius of many avocations, taught handicrafts, and the Preppies never had it so good. Treasure Island, the Playhouse's first dramatic production, wowed the audience that filled the Ark to overflowing, as disciplined pieces superseded the impromptu plays that had been Prep Theatre for years. The Prep Press, a gestetnerized, stapled sheaf of news and strictly original literary effort, made its appearance as a bi-monthly. Its unbroken life of six memorable years outlasted the founding publisher's stay in the Prep. Skiing supplemented hockey on the winter sports programme, and Les (Bottle) Davis had his name engraved on the handsome new Whittall Cup as the best all-round junior skier in the School. Chick Carson inspired such enthusiasm in cricket that, believe it, Prep kids saved pocket money so that they could buy bats and balls for unscheduled practice.

The new Prep building was not completed until Michaelmas term of Centenary year, when the Prep occupied its fourth and final location. Consequently in the fall of 1936, Mr. Page moved into the north end block as Williams House became an Upper School residence. The Page enthusiasm spread to his soccerites through an unscored-on season, and into the end-of-term "Soccer Sixes" that gave every Prep boy a practical training in all phases of the game. Bantams won a Q.A.H.A. championship crest in 1938 under the Carson

tutelage, and Lewis Evans guided them to two more consecutive Townships championships. The 1939 team set something of a School record as they swept through a twelve game league schedule without a loss or tie, and drew nary a penalty all season. The only smudge on the scutcheon was a one-all draw with Selwyn House.

Ian Sewell's captaincy in cricket saw the picture change in spring games competition. Playing against Selwyn House, his 4 sixes and 8 fours, boundaries, in a total of 78, were prominent, to say the least, in a 114-43 defeat of the Montreal day school. The four Selwyn House bowlers and batsman who got press mention in Montreal papers all came to B.C.S. within a year's time. In 1939, Stocky Day walloped 112 not out, against the Upper School Tyros.

Mr. Grier's decision to obtain expert guidance in art and handicrafts for Prep boys was, in 1939, a radical innovation. The appointment of a young lady, Ruth (Mrs. G. H.) Moffat, to teach all the Prep boys arts and crafts was a popular venture. In no time the Prep's walls, wherever it was allowed, burgeoned with lino-cuts; proud sculptors displayed their clay models and soap carvings on window-sills, bureau tops or any relatively untrammelled surface. There was but a single note of dissent; Mr. Page was prone to view a casual approach to art as prejudicial to discipline.

Retirement, ascent to the Upper School, and the War altered the Prep in 1940. In September, twenty-eight new boys checked in. Of these, nineteen were from the United Kingdom, as the Prep numbers swelled to the half hundred mark. "Nurkie" Clews retired, Miss Reyner came, Lewis Evans went to the Upper, and Jim Bredin was hooded with a Bachelor's vestment over his R.C.A.F. uniform at Bishop's convocation. G. H. McGowan, a McGill undergraduate, and Gordon Rothney, Ph.D., were the new men. The Old Country boys dominated soccer, nabbing all the colours except four.

Gordon Rothney was a political man, and the Prep Parliament, more than two decades before the Upper School staged one, must be credited largely to his lively interest in the law-making process. The Prep Members debated current national affairs, busted two governments and were well on the way to defeat a third ministry when the Easter recess saved the P.M. and his cabinet.

On the other hand, there was no debating the pronouncements on matters of day-to-day interest when Mr. Page encapsulated the news and made his comments upon it at Morning Assembly. Dormitory radios were not allowed in those times, but the Page digest of news was as resistant to interruption or question as an electronic amplifier.

Changes in staff in 1941 brought in Alfred Glauser, a talented Swiss, closing in on his doctorate and publishing textbooks, meanwhile; H. W. Ganong, a New Brunswicker awaiting his call to the R.C.A.F., and who astounded Prep boys by his skill in woodsman-ship; David (Wimpy) McLimont, Seventh Former, games and duty master, who edited the Prep Press for another year of good life. Two pages of French text made the December issue the first bilingual publication the School produced. At the end of an extremely full year, "Wimp" was one of only three candidates to obtain First Class Honours in the McGill Senior Certificate examinations. Viola (Mrs. C.C.) Love taught History as the first woman to face a Prep academic class. Later in the year, Murdena (Mrs. Everette) Denison, whose husband was with the Royal Rifles, joined the Prep staff and Mrs. Albert W. Jones, wife of Archdeacon Jones of St. George's, began a four year career in arts and crafts with pronounced success.

More staff changes in 1942-43: John Farthing, one-time L.C.C. stalwart, Rhodes Scholar and nemesis of W. L. MacKenzie King, working on his treatise *Freedom Wears a Crown*; Walter Scott McMann, former school Principal in the New Brunswick system and as organized, conscientious a mathsdman as ever proved a theorem of Euclid; Ward C. (Bono) Pitfield, games and duty master. He and Mr. Page jointly coached the soccer team to the Wanstall Cup in its first year of competition.

Wartime travel restrictions were responsible for the loss of several sports fixtures including Montreal and Ottawa teams, but the Prep got to know the St. Francis and Massawippi Valleys far better as bicycle trips became increasingly popular, and roads to Hatley, Compton and the roads along tributary valleys leading to the main streams offered exercise, novelty and variety to pedal pushers.

Alfred Glauser went on to the University of Manitoba faculty

and replacement masters came and went. An 18-0 goal-scoring record emphasized the superiority of the 1943 soccerites, whose 4-win, no-loss games count marked the ninth season the Prep had not tasted defeat in inter-school matches.

Mike Wallace joined the staff in 1945-46, and the Prep ran three competitive teams in hockey. Boxing and gym got big plays in 1947-48, with Stocky Day returning in 1947 to the scene of his Prep triumphs. Mrs. McMann took on Arts and Crafts with admirable patience, and radios were the Big Deal with eight radios in the Prep and more in the process of manufacture.

In the winter of 1948-49 Mr. Page's heart faltered. Impending retirement because of his age hindered his convalescence, and Rev. Brian Whitlow became Acting Master-in-Charge. By June, Mr. Page's resignation was official, and the fourteen year era of warm, unaffected compassion and hospitality was a happy memory. Life in a boarding school for small boys was Spartan in the Depression and wartime years. The generous hospitality of the Page living room, its communal radio listening and the plentiful, good food from Mrs. Page's kitchen were deeply prized benefactions. There was also spiritual food in the confident assurance all boys had in Mr. Page's sagacious advice, and in his unfailing wrath against all meanness and dishonesty.

1949-1952

Rev. Brian Whitlow, M.A., Dip. Theol., St. Edmund Hall, Oxford, Westcott House, Cambridge, Chaplain since 1946, was named Master-in-Charge. Two new assistant masters, John Gordon and Felix Rush, a study-and-games master, Tony Price, with the two stalwarts, Walter McMann and Miss Reyner, completed the staff of a new regime in the Prep.

The year was off and running with an unbeaten soccer season, Saturday night sound movies, and a magazine section in B.C.S. that amazed with its mature character sketches of Assistant Masters. A broken arm on the hockey rink and a couple of sprained ankles at Hillcrest were routine accidents, but a two storey tumble from the baluster of the Prep stairs sounded the alarm for Emile. By lunch time next day, the metal handrail next to the stairwell was studded,

every two feet, with solid, bolted knobs. There was no more sliding. Prep hockey was on the up with Steve Molson and five other future first teamers piling in a record number of goals in an undefeated, five game inter-school season.

Arts and handicrafts flourished from 1950-53 under Mrs. John Gordon's tutelage. A new duty-and-games master, John Lawrence, a Prep star of a few years back, took charge of the Pee-Wees, 11-and-under players, in the E.T. League, and they won the first Q.A.H.A. PeeWee crests for the Prep. Miss Reyner proudly attached them to the purple v-necks.

In 1951-52, the whimsey of Sid Oland and Mike Huband brightened The Prep chronicles in the Magazine, as they lingered cheerfully over the sickness and casualty lists of two terms. Cantlie, it appears, brought back mumps from Ottawa. Five boys contracted the illness, all in the Lenten term, as did Mr. Whitlow. During the Easter holiday, two more boys and Mr. Reid Scowen, duty master, got 'em. Choicest tale of all was of the whole holiday at Hillcrest where "the afternoon was marred by only one accident. Mr. Tait, the ski-master, broke his ankle."

Malcolm Evans picked up John Lawrence's coaching mantle, and shepherded a good little PeeWee team to a second Townships Q.A.H.A. title. The Bantams revelled in a single victory over Upper Bantams, and expressed some satisfaction that mumps prevented a return match.

1952-62

Mr. Whitlow went to Gaspé parish as rector in the summer of 1952, and Lt. Col. E. G. Brine became Master-in-Charge. He had graduated from the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, had served with the Royal Artillery in the Italian campaign and India in the First World War, and again with the R.C.A. in the Second. He had previous teaching experience at The Grove, Lakefield, at Hillfield School, Hamilton, and as Housemaster of the Junior School at Ashbury. His assistants were John Gordon, now a veteran Prep man of two years standing, and Malcolm C. (Red) Evans, Old Boy and former study man in the Prep. Third member of staff was

Madame Eunice Smith, French specialist since Christmas 1950, exempt of course from house duties.

New activities included a reading competition, with six finalists judged by Dr. Raymond, Head of the English Department at B.U., and a Monday afternoon debating session run by Col. Brine for Remove boys. In the spring, Captain Sam Abbott got in there fast to train a handful of Midget class runners; his long-range plans for the Skinner Trophy demanded a point-scoring group of youngsters to put the School into competitive position.

An abundance of very young boys justified the creation of a second PeeWee hockey team, and the Colonel took over the Mohawks, leaving the first draft choices to Red Evans, who promptly guided the Iroquois to a third straight E.T. Championship in the Q.M.H.A. Treasure Island got another working over by the Prep players, leaving some gold for future actors.

A schoolmaster had also to be prophetic upon reading the Prep Editorial in the Magazine of June 1954. Norman Webster's uncommonly discerning analysis of self-discipline's relation to study, to games and social responsibility tempted the reader to place a long range bet on the next B.C.S. Rhodes Scholar. Nobody offered to take up the wager.

Generous friends, modern earth-moving technology and wise planning created two new playing fields for Michaelmas term 1954. They lay where once the Prep boys dammed the spring runoff and made transient ponds, in between hockey and cricket seasons. On the higher level a smaller field was big enough to give Second Formers a thorough workout, while the lower one, almost on a level with the ground floor of the Prep, conformed to the Hoyle's *lex scripta* in dimensions and was gloriously framed by bordering autumn foliage. Spectators sat or stood on the sloping earth-ramp that separated the two fields and often took magnificent colour photos of the action and background. There were improved facilities for hockey, too, in the rink where artificial ice extended the skating season from November 6th to March 6th.

The middle fifties were years of expanding activity. Harold Forster's demands upon the Prep choristers evoked musical response

away above previous levels of effort and performance. Sam Abbott's boxing comp and rigorous conditioning for track toughened and strengthened developing physiques. "Wake" Senior headed an Archery Club and his fencing classes taught balance, speedy reaction and graceful execution. Q.M.H.A. leagues carried young ambassadors of B.C.S. sportsmanship into the French and English communities from the Vermont-Quebec border to Richmond and Drummondville. The flowering of several hundred spring bulbs, following five months of speculative waiting, rewarded the fall planters beyond their greatest expectations, and inspired Remove boys to plant trees, ceremonially, on several self-appointed Arbor Days. The School's Record of the Year happily noted the revival of the Prep Magazine in 1957.

Geoffrey Brine ran a tight ship, and his warrant officers, Reynier and Abbott, no softies either, maintained the time-honoured Prep smartness in both their non-academic areas. Colonel Brine was tough, but not stupid tough, as a biographer once said of the American S.A.C. Chief, General Curtis E. LeMay. Witnesses to that assessment are several thoughtful Prep Old Boys of the Brine era who recalled that his Colour Board with its multicoloured drawing pins emphasized reward rather than penalty, and that the rewards were more creative than mere paint for the lily.

The Prep teaching staff was in a state of constant flux throughout the nineteen fifties and sixties. With the departure of John Gordon and Malcolm Evans in 1953 and 1954 respectively changes of staff occurred with a frequency comparable to those of the early years on Moulton Hill. Over a seven year period seventeen masters made one and two year stands at the Prep. Bruce Hunt was the sole newcomer who stayed long enough to establish a continuing relationship with the order of Prep affairs.

As the sixties began, several trends marked a changing Prep. First, the syllabus below Remove form was trimmed of Latin and more advanced maths in favour of better arithmetic and greater attention to French and English. Secondly, the Prep's day-school competition in Montreal grew stronger, to the point where Angus MacKay, writing Prep sports in 1961, complained that "L.C.C. ALWAYS seemed to win"; Selwyn House ceased to treat the

Wanstall Cup as a fixture of Lennoxville, and the Quiet Revolution showed in minor hockey, with infinitely stronger, better trained teams in the French sector. Most significant of all was the growing reluctance of prep-age boys to go to boarding schools and, since the juvenile voice had unprecedented authority at the time, prep school attendance all over the continent declined with each succeeding year. B.C.S. Prep was no exception; its numerical decline aroused serious consideration of its being discontinued, and studies of the whole problem began in earnest.

In June 1962, Colonel Geoff Brine could look back on his terminating charge at the Prep with certain satisfactions. He had maintained exceptionally high standards in work, play and behaviour. He had seen to the preservation of Prep buildings, equipment — and tradition. Many hours of planning and manual labour had improved and beautified the grounds about the Prep beyond recognition, and he gave full credit to both Miss Reyner and Mrs. Bobbie Brine for their encouragement, contrivance, and personal assistance.

1962-1966

Col. Brine's successor was Bruce D. Hunt, who had joined the Prep staff in 1957, following five years' experience at Sedbergh. He had been active in all Prep business, with a penchant for woodsmanship. He rejected the evidence of continent-wide disenchantment with boarding schools for pre-teenage boys, and surrendered only when numbers in the Prep were well below the minimum for its economic survival.

He moved into the Master's quarters and took charge in September with only one holdover from the 1961-62 staff, Madame Eunice Smith, French specialist. Mrs. Vivian Fisher replaced Miss Reyner; William Ferris and R. J. Frost, Bishop's graduates, and Terry Guest, undergraduate and sports/duty man, were the Assistant Masters.

Theme of the new order was Outdoor Life, from the start. A series of huts appeared in the Prep woods, located wherever possible near maple tress big enough to tap. When spring and sap-weather

came, the week-end woods habit was firmly established, and all male members of the Prep staff were "involved".

Shakeups in the Prep in 1963-64 included week-end television, a fife and drum band of seventeen trained by Bill Ferris, a new name for Micmacs — "The Odds and Sods", three "Houses" for intramural sports (Bishop's, College and School), softball in the spring (although a cricket team was operated) and, for Remove boys, two B.C.S.-Compton dances. Three French plays on March 14 under Mme Smith's direction employed seventeen boys in the verbal exchanges. A Prep rink, outdoor but close to the Lower Floor, was worked overtime and conditioned by an energetic Terry Guest and helpers. Its usefulness was indicated by a sizeable enlargement the following year.

Revival of The Prep, an annual, sometimes a biannual magazine, was a constructive undertaking of 1957 and was maintained until the end of the Preparatory School. According to the energy and talent of the editorial staff, it varied from a sixteen to a twenty-five page production of well presented material, enlivened by remarkably well reproduced newspics. Some of these, all taken by Prep photographers, were unique in their preservation of topical fads and humours. Others caught interesting personalities quite unaware of the camera. They ranged from Forrest Beerworth to General Vanier, interspersed, inevitably, with unposed shots of Prep masters.

Sign of the times in autumn 1964 was a weather station in Form II's window. Some of the sharper youngsters, without aid from the staff, brought a barometer and thermometers of good quality and kept records of min-max temperature, pressures, and thermal variation. Soccer revived with an away victory over Selwyn House and another win on foreign soil over Stanstead. Hockey was so-so, and a meet against L.C.C.'s skiers was reported to be a close run thing, but cricket, surprisingly, was most successful, with an 89-32 match against Sedbergh, followed by a 101-41 victory in Ottawa. Mrs. Bell prepped the Prep for appreciation of the Ballet during the Lent term, and the whole Prep went to Sherbrooke University's auditorium to see the National Ballet of Canada perform

the Nutcracker Suite. Magazine comment by a Prep boy suggested that the afternoon presentation "got us out of classes."

Committees sat and reviewed evidence, written and verbal, of the Prep's serious position, all through the year 1965-66. Attendance was down to twenty-nine, and maintenance of a separate staff of five teachers and a matron obviously ran the Prep deep into the red. A decision to eliminate the semi-autonomous nature of the division and to drop forms lower than Remove appeared to be the only solution.

On closing day in June 1966 the sixty-two year old Prep ceased to be.

Long Service Stability

The fabric of B.C.S. tradition was solidly woven by 1914 when the strains of the Great War stretched, but failed to rend the stuff of which it was made. The strength of the fabric owes much to the warp threads of long service. Their tenacity must have offset the oft-broken weft with its frequent resignations, a typhoid epidemic of serious proportions, and two devastating fires. Consider, additionally, a running fight between the incumbent Rectors and Principals, and weigh the influence of continuing services as a countervailing balance.

The names of five persons come to the fore in their valiant defence of the School against the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune in the first seventy-five years. In order of their entry into the life of B.C.S. we find Edward Chapman, M.A. of Caius College, Cambridge, Headmaster from 1842-45, member of the supervisory College Council, 1857-1891, and Secretary of the B.C.S. Association, 1878-91. His total service in connection with B.C.S. was thirty-seven years. Miss Katie Macaulay, Sub-Matron, 1861-1905, was on call for forty-four years; Monsieur Arthur Leray, Teacher of French, finished his twenty-three year teaching career in 1902. Mr. R. N. Hudspeth retired in 1909 after twenty-four years in both the School and College, while Robert Burge, carpenter, died while at work in 1909, having been dependably on the job for thirty years. Thus, in the first seventy-two years from the opening of the Classical Academy five people in quite different spheres of work gave 158 years of devoted service.

EDWARD CHAPMAN (B.C.S. 1842-45; 1857-91)

The Reverend Lucius Doolittle was an extremely busy man in 1842. Correspondence with politicians, churchmen and realtors he backed up with almost furious visits to Quebec and Montreal in a

determined effort to get a college established at Lennoxville. His Classical School, if it were to survive, would require a capable teacher-administrator. Edward Chapman, a classical scholar with a head for accounts, was his choice for the second Headmaster. Chapman's reputation as a successful teacher reached Montreal academic circles, however, and McGill offered him a Professorship of Classics which he took in 1845. Life at the metropolitan university was not to the taste of many at that time and when Jasper Nicolls opened the new college at Lennoxville in September 1845, Chapman headed back to his beloved Townships. In 1846 he returned to Lennoxville as Professor of Classics at Bishop's College.

The Grammar School must have been dear to his heart as he observed at close range the wavering fortunes of Doolittle's gambit through the progressive years of the H. H. Miles regime and the discouraging relapse under the Reverend John Butler. Three years when there was no school at all made him an exceptionally concerned member of the College Council in 1857. In that year the School was reopened as the Junior Department of Bishop's College, under the aegis of the Council, and with the young, energetic and forward-looking Reverend James Williams, M.A., Pembroke College, Oxford, as Rector. Several prominent Lennoxville citizens took boys to board, there being no satisfactory dormitory building, and Chapman was one of them, along with Captain Christopher Rawson and the Rector of St. George's Church, Mr. Scarth. When the School moved into its new quarters beside the College Chapel in 1861, the affairs concerning its fortunes were next door. In 1878-79, the School and College were partially separated by the Act of Incorporation, and Mr. Chapman became Secretary of the B.C.S. Association while he remained Bursar of the College. This dual capacity was shared by leading members of the School community, several of whom taught classes in the School and lectured in the College. There was ample opportunity for Chapman to serve the interests of the School over the next twelve years, as a study of its cold war with the College will reveal. In 1891, he retired from both his positions, forty-nine active years after he had succeeded Lucius Doolittle as the second Headmaster.

MISS KATE MACAULAY (B.C.S. 1861-1905)

From careful search of the printed record, a consensus of remarks taken from Old Boys' letters and, largely, memory of references made by parents and friends of Old Boys, a sketchy outline of one of the earliest non-academic employees of B.C.S. can be drawn.

According to H. J. H. Petry, Headmaster 1892-1903, Miss Kate Macaulay came to the School to work in the domestic department in 1861. The matron's room got recurrent mention in the Old Boys' correspondence of those days; she had a room, too, somewhere in the buildings, unidentified, and so probably unavailable to the kids who sought feminine comfort in loco matris. Her heart, rather than her hospitality, must have won the boys' affection.

She is named, occasionally, in the Calendars between 1870 and 1900, as Sub-Matron. On the other hand, the Lady Matron, sometimes the widow of a former Headmaster, was nearly always given a line of type in the prospectus. With a nice social distinction, one year's Calendar listed the distaff side as (a) Lady Matron; (b) Registered Nurse and Assistant Matron; and (c) Sub-Matron — Miss Kate Macaulay.

At age sixty-two, Kate Macaulay died of pneumonia on December 15, 1905, still employed at School. She had retired for a year in 1900, due to poor health, but returned in 1901 to the joyful care of the boys.

After her death Headmaster Bidwell sent a message to Old Boys and parents, recalling her as a source of comfort to New Boys, and that with almost her last words she sent her love and best wishes to her boys.

Some parents and relatives of Old Boys have mentioned her with gratitude. They spoke of her as Old Kate. Old Boys, writing reminiscences of their trials and triumphs at the School, speak fondly of Katie. That appellation, to B.C.S. people, is eloquent.

ARTHUR LERAY, M.A., (B.C.S. 1879-1902)

At the outset, Monsieur Leray faced a personal handicap: the French language did not enjoy a great popularity among the

Montrealers at School, nor with boys from other provinces and the U.S.A. Boys from Quebec City were the exception; they were commonly bilingual and got the big marks in French, a study that made speed slowly, its progress being geared to the pace of indifferent and frequently bored anglophones. These tended to resent the fluency of their Quebec confrères and, with schoolboy logic, to blame the French Master for their linguistic humiliation. As in many other schools, teachers of a foreign tongue had problems of discipline built in, it might be said.

As a mature, reflective man, General A. G. L. McNaughton, a toughie if ever there was one, painted Monsieur Leray in heroic colours with this tribute: "Of the masters, the ones whose names stand out in perspective in my mind, are, first, Mr. Leray, the French Master, who gave me more extra lines and drills than anyone else, but he was a good sport and we never resented his methods of keeping order and making us work."

M. Leray learned early in the game that the classroom must be controlled to be productive. "Lines" and punishment drill were the powers of discipline allowed to the masters; a wise teacher employed them with constancy, but with discretion. Mr. Leray exercised both virtues.

He lived a full life at B.C.S. The School Calendar of 1885 lists him and H. J. H. Petry as Masters Taking (cadet) Drill. The School was economising in the Cadet Corps area, and this drill duty was very largely a voluntary performance, rendered by masters with a genuine concern for the manifold development of the boys. He was also Lecturer in French across the Quad where he functioned as the entire Modern Languages department of Bishop's University for many years.

In the Calendars of the 1890's we find: "The Leray Scholarship, given by the Chancellor from year to year for proficiency in French; open to old pupils in their first year at Bishop's College." In the printed folders issued for the annual Sports Day, Monsieur Leray figures in every one, as a timer, a judge, or in some other useful capacity.

He appears to have found time, as well, to care for the

Library and Reading Room; he is named, also in the Calendars, as Secretary of this department.

His son, who entered the preparatory form and was a student at B.C.S. for seven years, possibly strengthened the attachment shown in nearly a quarter century of devoted service.

R. N. HUDSPETH, M.A. (B.C.S. 1885-1909)

The other Master whom General McNaughton recalled was R. N. Hudspeth, who taught Mathematics, Physics and Chemistry. "I have always felt under great debt to Mr. Hudspeth for his kindly sympathy and understanding, and for the way he introduced me to his subjects, so well indeed that I never had a moment's trouble with them, either at the University or afterwards."

Hudspeth, on seeing the McNaughton statement, wrote back to Jimmy Young, "McNaughton is certainly very complimentary, but one cannot look into the eyes that look out of that photograph without realizing what a serious character he possessed. His own efforts must not be underestimated . . . he never faltered in what he was expected to do."

In the years following his long and extremely active teaching career at the School and College, Mr. Hudspeth's passion for beauty found great satisfaction in artistic expression. At the Paris Salon in 1933 he won Honorable Mention for one of his miniatures.

As a young teacher, he aroused the interest and enthusiasm of Dr. Thomas Adams, Rector of the School and Principal of the College, who eagerly tried to introduce new spheres of interest into the field of studies for the undergraduates. Dr. Donald C. Masters, in his *Bishop's University, The First Hundred Years*, tells it thus: "In 1887 R. N. Hudspeth was appointed Lecturer in Natural Sciences, at a salary, be it noted, of one hundred dollars a year, 'inasmuch as the Principal has undertaken to give a written guarantee that he will be responsible for the salary for three years.' Mr. Hudspeth was also a master at B.C.S. He was an able man, highly cultured, and an artist of some ability, but seemed unable to arouse much interest in science perhaps because the humanistic tradition of the College was too much for him. However, he was reappointed, this time as

Lecturer in Physics and Chemistry (at the same salary) in 1890. His appointment, however, marked the real beginnings of the modern scientific tradition at Bishop's."

And ten years after the young man took on the extra, under-paid task of stirring interest in undergraduate science, Andrew McNaughton found in him understanding, sympathy, and an uncommon gift of demonstration. The tradition of working masters at B.C.S. is not a recent phenomenon.

ROBERT BURGE (B.C.S. 1879-1909)

Bishop's College School Magazine for Easter Term, 1909, is a treasured possession, in that it discloses the heart and humanity of the School through the written words of the editor, a dedicated master, and of Dr. Bidwell, the retiring Headmaster, in two references to a long-time employee of the School who did not quite finish the Lent Term.

Robert Burge, the School carpenter, died while on the job on March 22nd. This man, whom editor R. V. James called a faithful servant and friend, had been in the School's employ for thirty years.

Dr. Bidwell's contribution, "In Memoriam — Robert Burge", paid tribute to his skill and reliability, and spoke of his character: "We cannot forget the deep and abiding interest that he took in the general life and affairs of the School. It was really a part of his life, and a very large part. It was a great help to us all to have his cheery presence, unfailing good temper, and readiness to oblige always in evidence . . . He died as we believe so keen and energetic a worker would have chosen to die, — in harness . . . Suffice it to say that all the duties of his life were carried out in the humble, earnest spirit of one whose Faith was to him a great living reality . . . A workman devoted to his work, a Christian who lived his Faith, we feel that though he has gone, his example will still live, and do no little to carry forward the noble tradition which ought to flourish in an Institution of this kind, 'labore et more ministrorum vita domus constat.' "

1910 – 1972

The strength of dedication and continuity, notably seen in the School's growth before the first Great War, continued as the number of masters, domestic and maintenance personnel kept pace with the increasing enrolment and expansion of its buildings and equipment.

The staff of B.C.S. has been phenomenally interdependent, and relatively small. Statistics reveal twenty-eight people with twenty or more years of continuous service in the health, administrative, domestic, maintenance, coaching and teaching departments, with a total of more than 800 years in the period, 1910-1972.

Although they all appear in the threads of School history, here they are, as long-service notables. Ladies, first:

Miss E. F. Molony, 1910-1970
Miss Martha McCallum, 1913-1939
Mrs. Mary Clews, 1913-1940

Miss Ella Morisette, 1935-1966
Mrs. Bertha Allen Bell, 1935-1975
Miss Marjorie Reyner, 1940-1962

In all departments, these men:

A. Wilkinson 1911-1931
Dr. J. B. Winder, 1912-1944
William Hastings, 1912-1939
Ben Hastings, 1913-1955
R. L. Young, 1921-1949
F. R. Pattison, 1923-1964
W. H. Fisher, 1925-1945
Edwin Thorne, 1925-1966
Alfred Rodell, 1925-1964
G. M. Wiggett, 1926, 1931,
1933, 1934, 1937-1956
Ernest Rundle, 1929-1954

J. G. Patriquin, 1929-1972
R. L. Evans, 1934-1972
Emile Dussault, 1935-1968
H. L. Hall, 1936-1962
G. H. Moffat, 1936-1962
W. S. McMann, 1942-1969
Dr. T. J. Wells, 1945-1969
H. Doheny, 1948-
R. R. Owen, 1949-
A. P. Campbell, 1950-
S. F. Abbott, 1952-

Environment, Landmarks and Locations

ENVIRONMENT

Sunrise at B.C.S. is inconspicuous; the rising slopes of Moulton Hill are best climbed if the beauty of daybreak is to be seen to advantage. Sleep-drugged schoolboys in general do not respond strongly to the heightening colour of a rising sun. Contrarily, at sunset the day's work and its satisfactions lie behind, and if frustrations have outpointed achievements, the evil memories may be pushed into the fiery crematorium of the sinking sun and completely blotted out by the ensuing darkness. Then is the time when schoolboys, as most other beings, are prone to look back on what is good. The School looks its loveliest when the slanting rays of an October Indian summer sun catch the hidden colours of its brick, of its glass and of the coarse bark of the pines flanking the main building, and everywhere the copper tones, the flamboyant reds and gold of deciduous hardwoods. As surely as the season itself, each autumn re-establishes the schoolboys' sunset rhythm: a slow progression from supper's ending toward the residences on the distant side of Centre Field, and then a halt, half-way along the open expanse, to turn and pore over the face of the School in its sunset glow. An Old Boy puts it thus, in a letter of reminiscence:

"But most of my memories are of a personal nature — that young maple tree in the cemetery across the road which every autumn used to burst into pure fire-like red over someone's grave — an awesome marvel to me, I remember, and the purple hue of the snow across the centre fields just after the sun had fallen below the hills on February days..."

Only yards from the buildings that house the artificial ice plant, the computer, the Xerox copier and many more impedimenta of modern civilization, an observant boy can step into mature ever-green woods where ruffed grouse hatch a clutch of eleven chicks, where ospreys have returned to fish around the Big Rock in the

St. Francis every spring since Glass and Doheny noted them nesting nearly fifty years ago, and where pileated woodpeckers have drilled their cone-shaped holes in worm-ridden tree trunks. Rabbits, porcupines, weasels, muskrats, mink, and an occasional bobcat or black bear range the woods and the riverside. More than once, boys have called excitedly from the windows facing the West and North on bright, cold February afternoons, inviting everyone to see a red fox stretched out on a rock or ridge of bare ground getting a winter tan.

From the School's fields above the Q.C.R. tracks, you can see plainly how the river's hairpin turn between the Experimental Farm and Bown's Mill changes the stream's flow from south to north as it circles the Appalachian spur called Moulton Hill, and half a mile higher up, behind the pioneer Hatcher house, there's a panoramic sweep of 340 degrees with five to forty miles of unobstructed vision. Above the distant skyline bulge the mountain tops of the Sutton Range in Quebec, and peaks in three neighbouring states of the Union. Those who stop and savour this perspective are lifted; there are few more certain remedies for temporary depression than a walk up Moulton Hill.

Each of the region's numerous waterways has its particular charm, though more than half a century of B.C.S. boys have ridiculed the polluted Saint Francis. Time was when the School swam, rowed four-oared racing shells and paddled canoes in the river, when each spring until the Second World War lumberjacks in caulked boots, armed with peeves all day and loaded with beer nightly at the Georgian, added a dash of bizarre romance to the riverside. Long, long since, fly-fishermen gave up on the once-magnificent salmon pool below the Long Bridge, and longer since, back in the 1850's, a court decision spelled the end of a boom that ponded logs for a mill owned by Edward Chapman. Farmlands upstream were flooded by the backwater, and millmen downstream brought suit against the Lennoxville sawyer for illegally impounding their logs!

The Massawippi was the School's favourite stream in the years before the 1914 war. Swimming hole adjacent to the School property, a boathouse to store the pleasure craft, depth enough to

make a holiday's paddle to North Hatley and back practicable and fun, and a very fair range of sport fish endowed the stream with open-water gifts. The frozen surface led up to Mallory's, and other hospitable farms not too far away to be reached easily in an afternoon's excursion. The river's tributaries, the Salmon and Coaticook, were both good trout streams, and the roads that paralleled them made the best fishing holes highly accessible.

Always, Lake Massawippi and the summer colony of Americans and Montreal residents played a glamorous part in the life of the School. Many boys spent the summer vacations there, and it was a meeting place for boys on leave and girls from King's Hall. As swimming holes in Lennoxville became more and more unsanitary, North Hatley became progressively the half-holiday mecca for would-be swimmers.

With the maturing of the automotive age, there developed a variety of recreation centres near enough to be used by B.C.S. boys. Ski slopes and tows at Hillcrest, only five miles away, at Mt. Orford, and along the hills either side of the Mississquoi Valley provided winter sports fare in quantity. When the sports ante rose to excessive levels, snowshoeing, downhill and cross-country skiing again found genial surroundings in the School's immediate hinterland.

MASSAWIPPI SWIMMING HOLE

"Running water purifies itself," one of those fusty dribblets of pioneer folklore, must explain the School's use of the adjacent but impure Massawippi as a swimming area well into the 20th century. Until the startling, overdue disclosure of a sewerage just above the C.P.R. bridge, that section of the river between the railway and the Short Bridge had been, to all intents and purposes, Bishop's Beach. Quite visible in photos of the time was a gravelly beach along the eastern bank, making convenient access to the water for bathers and for canoes and racing shells kept in the boathouse only steps from the Divinity House, the building nearest the river. Verbal accounts of the racing shells being launched in the Massawippi and stroked downstream toward Sherbrooke do not necessarily indicate a competitive programme, but canoes raced on both the St. Francis and

its tributary Massawippi. A paddle, with burnt-letter record of its having been used by the winning canoe crew in 1887, was donated to the School in the sixties. The glamour of four-man racing shells may have been J. K. L. Ross's inspiration for an elaborately planned boathouse on the St. Francis as part of his 1916 Magnificent Concept.

After the move of 1922, the School used the deep water below the Big (Swimming) Rock in the St. Francis, but the sulphurous stinko and slithery wood-fibres from East Angus pulp-and-paper-mill effluent got it condemned at once. A generation before, the School drank St. Francis water. Swimming races were once again staged in the old Massawippi reach, and in the Midsummer 1923 Magazine it was announced that swimming started as of May 24th, "... permission having been kindly granted by the College to use their swimming-hole in the Massawippi."

The swimming season generally opened close to Victoria Day by the Head's decree, on advice from the Sergeant. It culminated in Senior and Junior competitions, two sprints, nominally 100 and 50 yards, from the east bank to Bennett's, and back again for the 100 yarder. The latticed gallery for pedestrians on the upper side of the wooden Short Bridge was convenience itself for the spectators.

Like several other interesting Trinity term events, the competitions in water sports nudged the closing date, and full Magazine coverage was seldom attempted. Brief summaries, sometimes under the famous STOP PRESS heading, gave swimming race results fairly often.

The final record of official races, spring, 1932, shows that John Boothroyd, Ogden Glass, Baldwin Drury (Smith), and Hugh Doheny dominated the 50 and 100 yard senior swims.

CHAPMAN HOUSE

Chapman House, 1936 to the present, and Kippen House in 1891, is actually the senior residence of B.C.S. by virtue of its function and name in the latter year. From February 5th until the end of the Michaelmas term of 1891, some twenty boys lived there after fire destroyed the School building across the St. Francis. John

James Sharples, Charles Fleetwood Sise and W. G. M. Robertson were assigned to assist with the supervision of the boys. Each is recorded in the School Register of the time as "Prefect, Kippen House".

The three storey house was built by Colonel Horatio Nelson Kippen between 1878 and 1880. The Colonel's father, Captain George Kippen, served under Horatio, Lord Nelson, and asked the Admiral to stand as godfather to his son, whom he named in his honour. When the son grew up, he entered the army and was a senior officer when Gladstone appointed Edward Cardwell as Minister of War. The latter's reforms of 1871 were obnoxious to the old guard, and Colonel Kippen left England in high ill-humour, as did many brother officers. He took with him his wife and growing family, which eventually numbered six children, evenly divided. The three girls were long remembered in Lennoxville as glamorous and unusually talented.

Colonel Kippen bought about 200 acres of land sloping upwards from the St. Francis toward Moulton Hill, and built several farm buildings beside the house. The main barn was located about forty yards southwest of the house, and was used to shelter the School work horses and machinery for some twenty-five years before 1950, when truck power began the decline of the draught horse about the School property.

Colonel Kippen was active in Bishop's affairs even before he opened the doors of his home to burned-out boys of B.C.S. He was already a Trustee of the University and one of the two Auditors who kept tabs on the expenditures of the School and the College. Two of his sons attended B.C.S.: Charles Campbell Kippen (B.C.S. 1880-83) and John Denistoun Grant Kippen (B.C.S. 1888-92). His grandson, Anthony Arnold Kippen, attended the Prep School in 1934-35.

The Colonel's son, H. Bruce Kippen, C.E., inherited the property but his engineering profession and connection with railway construction made it impracticable to maintain a home in the Townships, and he sold the property.

For the next twenty years it was home for several families,

passing into B.C.S. ownership in the mammoth land purchase of J. K. L. Ross in 1916. When the Upper School boys moved to Moulton Hill from the sixty-year-old Little Forks site, the house became the contagious diseases infirmary. M. Evangéliste Lessard, the School's versatile carpenter, trouble-shooter and man of the minute, and Mme. Lessard were appointed caretakers and lived on the first floor. Between epidemics the roomy brick structure played host to Ashbury teams and to visiting Old Boys. Both groups gave the venerable house plenty to remember.

In 1936 it became, along with Williams House, one of the two first Houses in Headmaster Crawford Grier's plan of decentralization. It was named in honour of Edward Chapman, Headmaster in 1842-45, and Bursar of the University and its School till 1891.

MARK'S PLACE

For half a century, Marcus (Mark) Bennett, nearest transpontine neighbour of the School, made B.C.S. a happier place to be. At the turn of the century he opened a small shop at the west end of the Short Bridge, an emporium of so many things necessary to a schoolboy's happiness that it became virtually an autonomous department of B.C.S. Mark tightened the connection by serving as half the vocational teaching staff for some years¹ when he instructed boys who took the option in carpentry.

In the rear portion of his riverside shop, Mark turned beautiful platters and bowls for the carriage trade, working in local woods such as birdseye maple and black cherry. For the sports-minded he made skis, six-foot strips with a single toe-strap and ski poles of straight-grained ash, pointed on one end, knobbed on the other. He made the finest hockey sticks, many players said, in Eastern Canada. Orders came from as far away as Winnipeg and for years the School and College teams never dreamed of using any other make.

The shop itself was a conversation piece. Running the length of the room was a rotating shaft, collared by pulley wheels spaced

¹ *In some years the parents of several boys would request that they be taught shorthand or other business subjects, and a part-time instructor was then employed.*

above and joined by a power belt to each operating unit such as saw, jointer-planer and grinding wheel. The latter was of prime importance to the School; skate sharpening was no problem for B.C.S. boys as long as they had the fifteen cents or a quarter charged for Prep and Upper jobs, respectively. There was never a complaint about the edge or the angle of cut when Mr. Bennett had unclamped the second of the pair, carefully wiped clean the emery dust, sighted along each blade, bowtied the laces together and passed them across the counter to the waiting boy.

Scarcely less important was the ice cream mixer. The four Bennett children who used to turn the crank of the freezer-churn as a daily chore rejoiced when their father hooked up a power takeoff from his new lathe motor, and replaced the hand crank with an operating mandrel.

The front room facing College Street was, in a sense, Lennoxville's first and only pawn shop. Mark Bennett experienced the usual hazards of business, loss of property and uncollectable debts. Neither of these soured the man's compassion, but they taught him business prudence. He allowed B.C.S. boys credit, but he sometimes took a watch or some other valuable as security, knowing full well that at term's end the debtor would redeem his collateral to avoid explanations upon arriving home for the holidays. Only once, apparently, was the proprietor worried about the security he was holding; not until school closing drew perilously near did he ask himself, "What will I do with a collection of birds' eggs?"

Mrs. Bennett cooked with the skill and savoir faire of a Madame Benoit. Her baked beans, soups and hot biscuits were blue ribbon productions, while her ice cream had a name comparable to the Bennett hockey sticks.

Michael Lucas, doing a B.C.S. Magazine story for the June 1950 issue, shortly before Mr. Bennett retired, interviewed him over the counter where he had served so many boys and masters. He recalled the wackiest snack-salamagundi of all time, and one that enjoyed great popularity with B.C.S. boys — sardines with ice cream.

THE WATER TOWERS AND THE WHITE PINE

With construction of a new School on the flanks of Moulton Hill, an artesian well, bored deep into the aquifer of the Appalachian ridge, promised an end to the long struggle for water. To provide a head of water and adequate pressure for the School system a pair of cylindrical tanks, encased in buff-coloured concrete and topped by conical sheet metal painted with a weather-resistant ochre, were erected on the plateau above the School and just below the Q.C.R. tracks. These were the Water Towers, and they proposed to deliver an abundance of clean, if hard, water to a population of approximately 150 users, give or take a score or more.

They were fascinating to New Kids who swallowed tales of their embattled history in Indian and border warfare. They provided a sanctuary for illicit smokers, since their commanding position guaranteed against surprise approach. To the majority of the School body they were vaguely familiar but wholly beloved segments of the peripheral landscape. They symbolized its permanence as did the great White Pine, fifty yards beyond, whose asymmetrical branches pointed away from the prevailing winds and eastward toward the Spring Road across the St. Francis. Man, however, did not build as well as Nature, and the pine tree's roots and limbs continued to function efficiently while the water system's pumps, valves and conduits faltered from time to time, and eventually failed to meet the overgrown demands of a School population numbering more than twice the consumers it was meant to serve in 1918.

The flow from the well continued to diminish, and in 1962 the momentous decision was taken to abandon and subsequently remove the Water Towers. It was artistically a tragedy, but to leave them standing was to invite their exploration by curious boys, and that would have been a risky option.

The School's attention was aroused for two clangorous days by the whirr of Diesel power, the rataplan of an unrelenting steel ball, a cluster of trucks carting off the chunks of debris and scrap iron, and then the White Pine ruled unchallenged on the northeast horizon . . .

An Old Boy, writing some ten years after the demolition, said: "How I remember the van Goghian image they presented to me from the record/art room window of the Library with their poplars striking upwards, flanking their entirely satisfactory shape and proportions. I always felt they contained the sensuous south of France in their faded colours — and used to dream of wine and olives and hard baked ochre earth whenever they aroused my imagination."

STUART STEPS

In 1927, fifty-eight years after Walter Alexander Stuart (1866-69) left B.C.S., the School learned of his enduring affection. A totally unexpected bequest of \$1,000 was immediately allocated to a practical memorial to him. The decision to construct much-needed stone steps from the School Drive to the upper level of the playing fields, then used for grass tennis courts and fourth crease football, met with approval by Mr. Stuart's heirs.

The stairs of gray Wallace sandstone, installed in 1930, have withstood the assaults of weather and football cleats remarkably well.

SECRETARY'S OFFICE

Familiar to hundreds of Old Boys is the room known for almost a quarter-century as the Secretary's Office. Since 1972 it has housed photos, snapshots, quantities of superfluous papers, the bulk of the School's old records, calendars, magazines, and much of the stuff that has made research possible. Alone of the rooms appearing in the architect's plan of 1917, this one is virtually unaltered physically, but its changing role in the School's environment merits a space in its story.

From 1918 to 1937 the Head of the Prep made it his office. Wilkie swung his Yellow Boy there, all the while making jocular comment on the virtues of corporal punishment. A tyro Prep master watched, from a vantage point in the doorway of Remove classroom, the game of chase between a well-known Prep hellion and an exasperated but determined W. A. Page. Pop finally nailed the offender when the rug slithered on the hardwood floor and upset

the dodging second-former. Mr. Page, better acquainted with the furnishings' behaviour, pounced upon the fugitive and justice was done.

Following the Prep's removal to the new Grant Hall Building, the room became the Headmaster's study for several years, but its distinctive place in the School began with the installation of Mrs. Mary Rogers as the Headmaster's Secretary, in Ogden Glass's first year. Mrs. Rogers was a positive person. Her loyalties were secure and unqualified. She dispensed good cheer, vocally, twice a day all the way from Fairview as she bicycled to School, and she bestowed womanly benison without stint upon all masters who knocked on the Secretary's door. She guarded and dispensed Gestetner supplies ("Long or short?") and stationery, received and forwarded reports and communications to the Head, made out, filed and recorded leave-slips, and performed many duties later given over to the Housemasters. The Secretary's Office became, in many respects, the nucleus of School management.

When Mrs. Rogers's health forced her to retire in 1954, Beth McKeon's Irish wit and her genuine sympathy for teenagers' problems strengthened the link between School and Office. Dorothy Dutton's two-year service maintained the status that the Secretary's Office had achieved, and that Jean Tear inherited in 1964.

The extensive alterations of 1972 radically changed the appearance and utility of four floors in School House, but the Secretary's Office, removed from the beaten path by its oblique location, remained untouched by planner's pencil or builder's wrecking tools, and has kept its peculiar nostalgic charm.

SHOPPING MALL IN CENTRE HALL

School bounds were strict in the 1920's and early 30's; the reasoning behind this was probably to control the boys' spending, and to reduce the hazard of extraterritorial misbehaviour. McKindsey's Drug Store and Mr. Pennington's shoe repair business, however, were in such constant demand that a system had to be worked out so that shoe repairs and necessary items from the pharmacist could be obtained with regularity.

On Mondays, boys who needed shoe repairs dropped order forms into the mail-slot in Miss Molony's office door, and if these were okayed, the shoes were taken on Tuesday by Mr. Pennington when he took his stand inside the Centre Door at 11:00 A.M. — Middle Break.

On Fridays, also at Middle Break, he reappeared with the mended shoes and with a kit of shoe-laces, polishes, etc., and the boys got their orders filled, ending the Monday-Tuesday-Friday cycle. Boys were allowed to purchase extra laces and fittings, but in general the Pennington orders, and those okayed for McKindsey's and McMurray and Hall, went on the end-of-term bill that Miss Molony sent home with the academic report.

Mr. Pennington was the only local merchant or tradesman to make a personal appearance at School. He enjoyed it. Always, someone chatted a bit with him, and the weather, local deaths and moderate scandal afforded plenty of subject matter. He had learned his trade in the British army while serving in the Boer War and was a staunch defender of Queen Victoria's memory and moral code. At the time of King Edward VIII's abdication, his opinion was constantly sought, and one of his comments was memorable. Someone asked what he thought of Mrs. Wallis Simpson, whom Edward proposed to marry. "Oh, that buttered bun!" he snorted, and made his point. Stanley Baldwin undoubtedly knew his Penningtons, too.

THE COLOUR BOARD

This was a durable institution, held by many to be a chronic irritant, but maintained, with variation in its penalties, for nearly a quarter of a century.

The colour board was a Dussault-built frame whose hinged glass cover was kept locked save on Saturday mornings when a hapless secretary changed the colour tickets, and a conflux of apprehensive and/or curious boys hovered about, making a variety of sounds as they were depressed, enraged, amazed, or sometimes delighted with their new status.

Reporting on the State of the School, an early B.C.S. Bulletin

to Old Boys on Active Service told its readers that they'd escaped Saturday night exams, one of the new Colour Board's penalties. Exactly when these weekend tests were dropped is hard to say; Old Boys, questioned about the date of their expiry, give estimates varying as much as ten years.

A page from the notes of a Source Book by C. G. M. Grier reads as follows:

"Directors who have boys at the School will have heard of the 'Colour Board'. This is an impersonal and effective means of keeping boys informed of their weekly progress — even to the extent of encouraging laggards.

"The name of every boy is posted on the board; he is credited with a colour in keeping with his current scholastic standing. Boys with no colour after their name know that they are doing well. *White* signifies that a boy is on weekly report; *blue* that he is not only on weekly report but must do one half-holiday study per week; *red* that he is on weekly report, must do two half-holiday studies and is suspended from competitive games; *black* that he might as well be dead."

His pencilled footnote expands the Colour Board theory . . .

"The purpose of the Colour Board is to pass the ball to the boy. It is an impersonal approach. All are treated alike. The Head *does not send for the boy*: the boy asks for the opportunity of consulting the Head about what's wrong!"

Enthusiastic supporters of the Board were few, for obvious reasons. Boys on colour hated its penalties and the rap they took from malevolent detractors. The boy without a tag opposite his name enjoyed no tangible reward for his industry — or good luck. There was a minimum of sadistic pleasure derived from it by the masters; the more colour tags, the more time-consuming supervision of penalties. Finally, the Headmaster's secretary, sliding the weekly label into its brass grooves beside the defaulter's name, got no pleasure from knowing that in all probability he stood immediately behind her, hating the very movement of her hand. Alternately, she shared the elation of a watcher when she pulled his white marker from the slot and made no replacement.

Members of the School attempted for many years of the Board's long life to lay bare the secret of its persistence. Three

different administrations retained it to their end, and never was there a protest by a group of any size or representative opinion. Perhaps it was like Mark Twain's weather — everyone complained, but nobody did anything about it; and the weather, all things considered, did its job rather well.

THE CHALET

The Chalet's origin, in the fall and winter of 1941-42, combined the phenomenal skill of Emile Dussault, the innovative genius of Crawford Grier, and the compulsive urge of boys just under enlistment age to insulate themselves from the carefree boyhood of fourth-formers.

With some of the new building materials of the day and twice-a-week "Jobs" labour by the boys, Emile performed near-miracles of speed and of construction efficiency. He applied natural log-siding to the exterior, roofed it with green asphalt shingles, and panelled the inside with knotty pine boards. A huge fireplace of rough-cut fieldstone, several Dussault-crafted bookcases to hold every issue of *Life* since its inception and ten years of *Fortune* as well, several overstuffed lounge chairs and a dozen others of metal with red leather covering decorated the 20' x 40' interior beyond the most extravagant dreams of Depression Age schoolboys. Only the cement foundation and the stone work of the fireplace and chimney were built by outside construction people.

A Committee of management speedily took charge of dues, duties and regulations. Ted Sheppard was Chairman; Godfrey Howard, Sherm Holley, Stock Day, Dave Churchill-Smith and Lou Lemieux made up a council that was both dynamic and intelligent. So successful was the first year's operation that Michael Horniman, a bombed-out English guest-student, wrote this four stanza panegyric in the Midsummer issue of the Magazine:

THE "CHALET"

The "Chalet" is a haven that is full of polished floors,
With arm-chairs, lights and radio and a double set of doors,
With leather on the straight-backed chairs, and a chimney of red stone,
But the comfort of the "Chalet" lies in more than here is shown.

For when the lights are beaming and the radio blast is on
With the chairs and sofas covered and the games of cards begun,
And when above the music, the hum of laughter sounds
The comfort of the "Chalet" is a thing which quite astounds.

And here we meet the members, the fifth and sixth form boys
Told off to do as they may wish, when no one minds the noise,
The sound of Tommy Dorsey or the "boogie" boys of swing
They skim the "Lifes" or "Fortunes" till the bells for classes ring.

And then they rush off schoolwards and every light's turned out
And the "chalet" lies deserted with not a soul about.
In the sudden, lonely stillness as the dusk beings to fall
The comfort of the "Chalet" appears to one and all.

Pity; the Chalet was to be a chapter in the "incessantly recurring story of high hopes and a gray ending." The smoking privilege became dominant in its attractions; the indolence it afforded lured the verbal more than the physical activist into Chalet society and politics.

It was lunchtime, November 24, 1954, in that dull, end-of-autumn season before Christmas-inspired retailers broke out their *aurora venditoris* to lighten the darkness of winter's solstice. Deep in the subconsciousness of the Chalet society there must have been thoughts of fire . . . For almost thirteen years, the gloomy predictions of splenetic masters had been unfulfilled; never an incendiary flareup, in spite of countless cigarettes, cigars and pipefuls, brought in legally or sometimes smuggled across the Vermont border and delivered to the Chalet retail market in a huge golf bag.

Whoever tossed that still-glowing fag onto a padded chair beside an ash-tray and, late for Line, sprinted the 75 yards to the Cloister door, we'll never know. We do know, however, that minutes after the Master on Duty had mumbled NOS PRO CIBIS to the waiting school in the Dining Hall, the padded chair, the neighbouring waste-basket and part of the Chalet's adjacent woodwork leaped upward in uncontrolled conflagration.

There was at that moment a walking patient in the Infirmary. He and Miss Morisette sighted the smoke; the Nurse sent him post-haste to the Dining Hall, and she phoned the Town Hall.

The courier from the sickroom gasped the warning to the M.O.D. on the dais. Interrupted diners streamed from the hall by rear and cloister doors. By the time the first sprinters got to the Chalet, it was blazing so fiercely that the only possible course was to stand by for the L.F.D.'s arrival and, depending on the side one took in the Chalet dispute, to curse with vehemence or to gloat silently.

Fate played dirty tricks on the flaming structure. First, a long-unused hydrant, its valve thread rusted, stayed the volunteer firemen for a full ten minutes. Connection made, the released pressure split the old hose and streams of water drenched the watchers while the flames rose unchecked. When two good streams were finally centred on the blaze, the entire Chalet was one glowing hell . . . Lunch, now cooled below palatable warmth, was resumed in deepest gloom.

There was to be no rebuilding of a Chalet. First, the indemnity provided by 1942's insurance coverage bought far, far less in 1954. Furthermore, there was hardly a man at the School's teaching, administrative or consultative level who saw a net advantage in such an expensive Cave of Adullam.

THE PADDOCK

In the fifties and early sixties, a conspicuous landmark enlivened the area destined to be Grant Field. Janet Glass was the Headmaster's wife, mistress of Plantation, mother of four children and a glamorous, accomplished horsewoman. The Paddock, situated some thirty yards along the Birdsway between Chapman House and Moulton Hill Road, was her creation, and the growing community of horse-lovers made it a mecca of equitation. Here, the gee-gees from Chapman House barn and visiting nags in need of soft but dry footing paraded daily, and gaping pedestrians got to accept the phenomenon as an interesting part of the local scenery. Four-inch rails, fenced into a confining ring, limited rotating horses and their riders to a well-trodden ambit of thirty yards diameter. Periodically, an equestrienne broke from the girdle of birch saplings and galloped around the swamp-and-garden expanse bordering the

*The Distaff Side
at Little Forks and on the Hill*

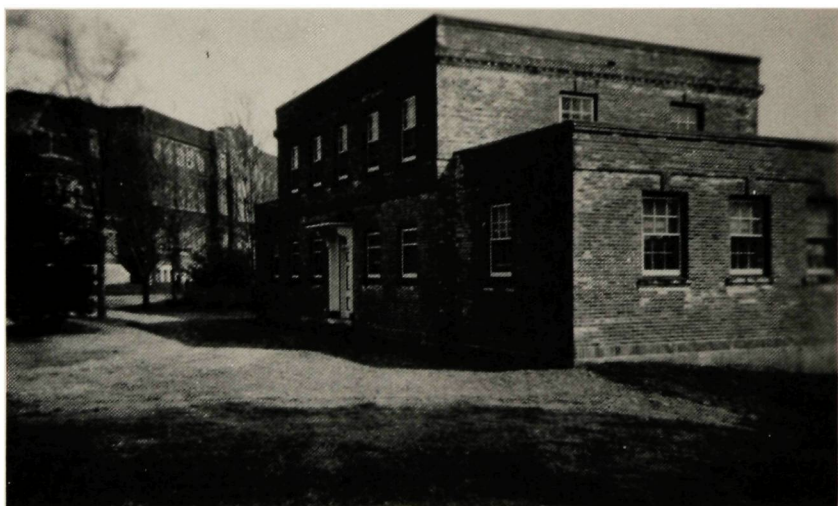


Miss McCallum



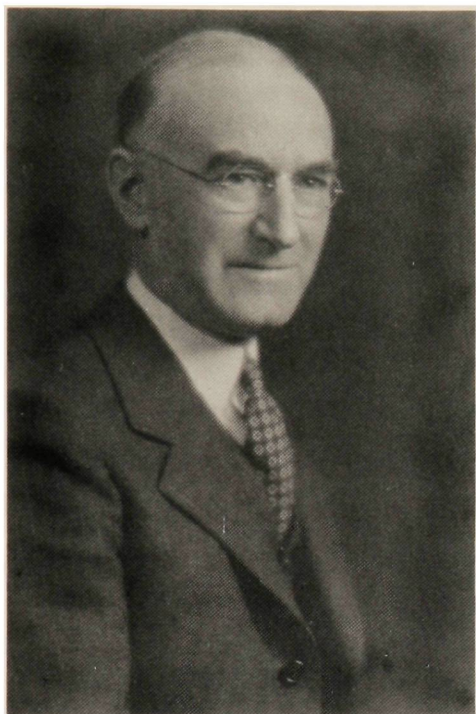
Mrs. Clews

The New Infirmary - 1936

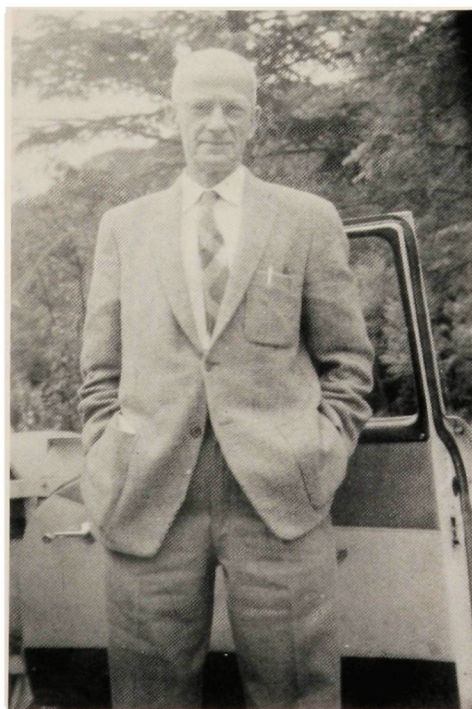


F. W. Ross. His generosity made it possible.

The Doctors



Dr. J. B. Winder



Dr. T. J. Wells

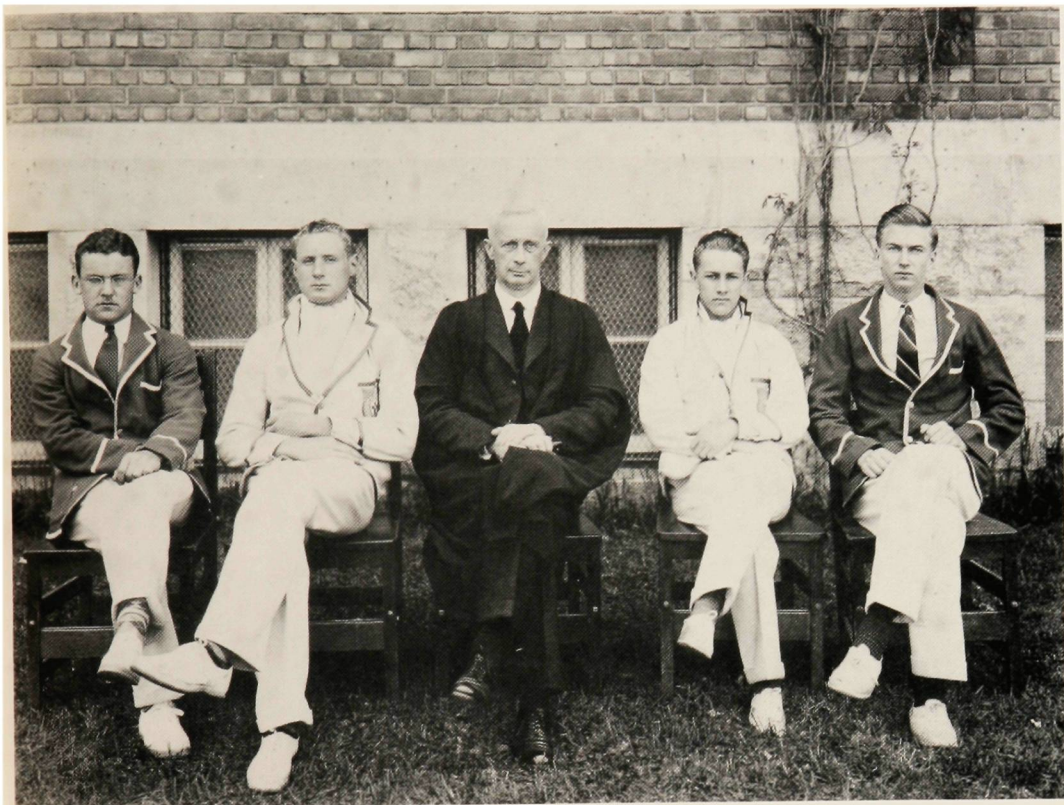
The Nurses



Miss Morisette



Mrs. Belton

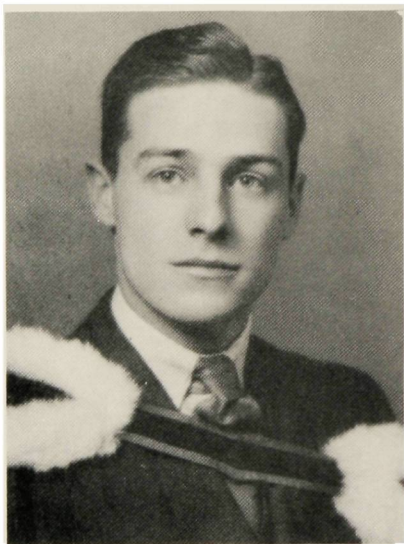


S.P.S. AND HIS LAST PREFECTS — 1931
 Dave Rankin, Malcolm Grant, Dr. Smith, Bob Davis, Donald Ross.

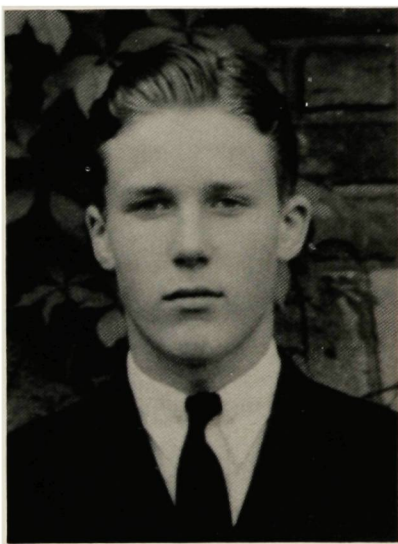


Front Steps Landscape, 1935

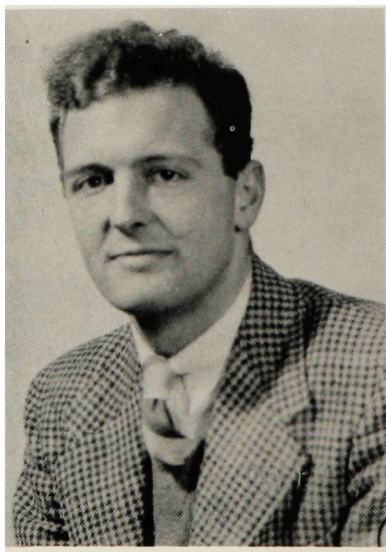
Rhodes Scholars



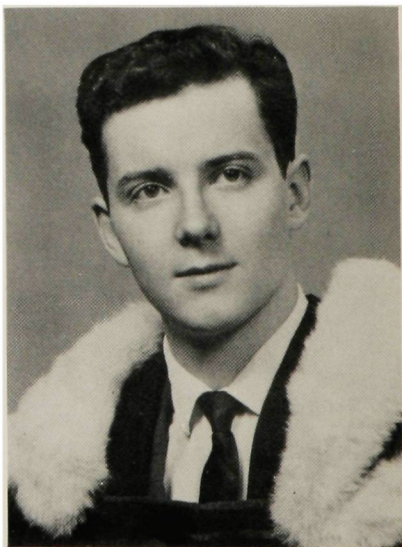
Ogden Glass



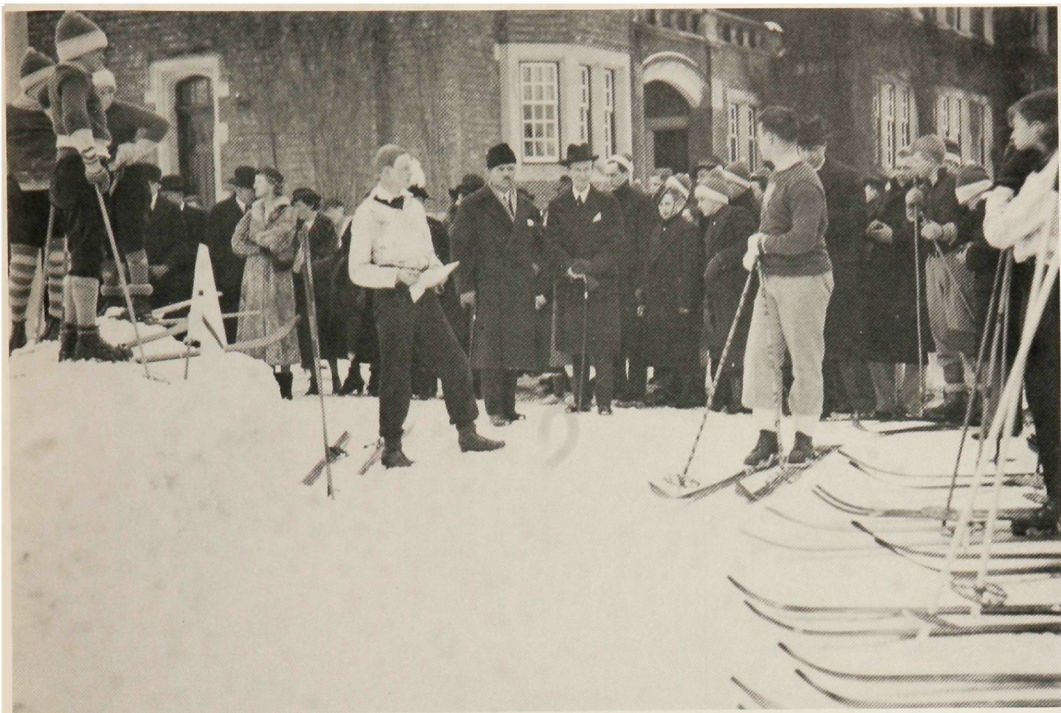
P. T. Molson



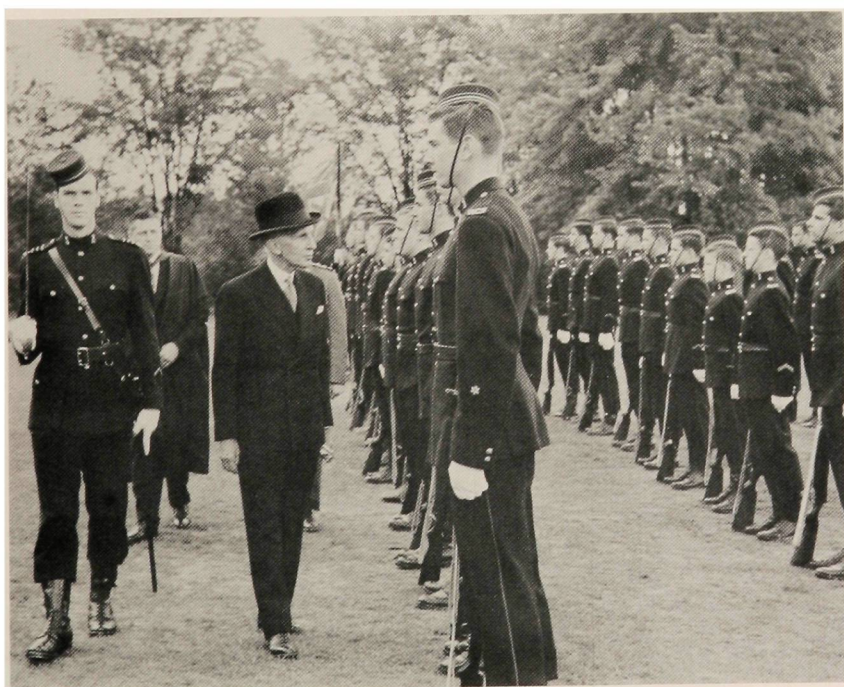
David Wanklyn



Norman Webster



Final Act, Lord Tweedsmuir's Visit, 1937.



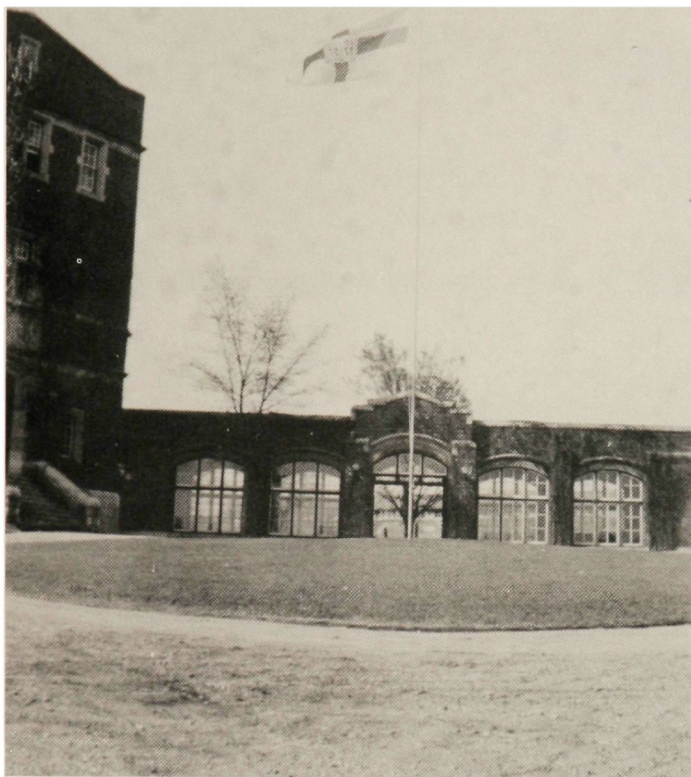
Honour Guard for Governor General Massey, 1955.



General Vanier at the Front Steps, 1961, with Mme Vanier, Headmaster F. R. Pattison, Mrs. Pattison, Chairman Mitchell, Vice-Chairman McLernon and Mrs. McLernon.



Flag Raising, February 15, 1965.



Centenary Flag, 1937



Centenary Ballroom



Bishop Williams Blessing the Grant Hall Building — the New Prep. Rev. J. R. Allen, Archdeacon A. W. Jones, The Headmaster, Chairman Sise, Bishop Williams.



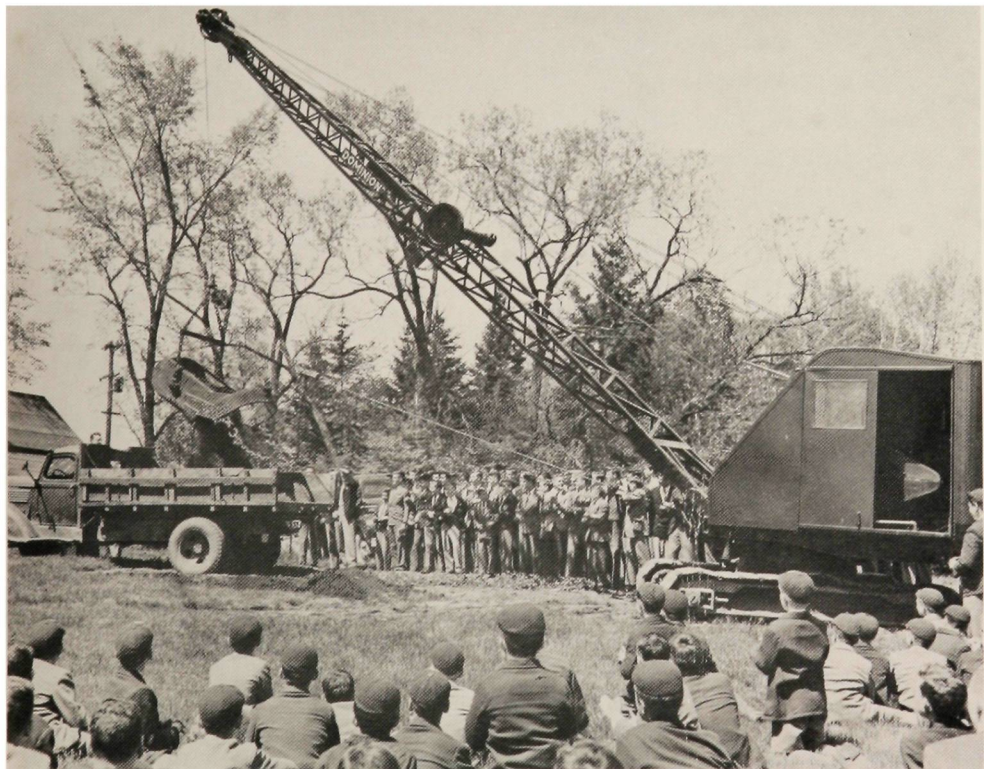
SIDELINES PERSONALITIES — CENTENARY INSPECTION

Lt. Col. W. E. Baker; Lt. Col. G. S. Stairs; P. F. Sise, Chairman of the Board of Directors; Jackson Dodds; Hon. C. D. Howe; the Headmaster; General McNaughton.



*Smith
House
Ground
Breaking*

Actually,
Before Dawn.



Officially, in Splendid Daylight.



Centre Steps — Team Picture.
 “Take that dog away!” (Miss Hébert is not amused).

*In
 Media
 Res*



Centre Hall — Phone
 Room, Communica-
 tions Hub.

Paddock, and occasionally up the Birdsway to the hard pavement of Moulton Hill above Sam Abbott's place.

Gordon Moffat, Chapman Housemaster, was not always the happiest of Paddock-watchers. The inconveniences created by this colourful harbinger of Women's Lib were fardels that he bore manfully. Neither ostler's duties nor the trumpet-and-drum cacophony of a skittish mare's parade-exercise shook his gentlemanly belief in the rights of the sexes.

On until the mid-sixties, novice and journeywoman equestriennes made growing use of the Paddock, to the extent that a newcoming master to B.C.S. deserted his scheduled football crease to give personal, hand guidance to the wife of a staff member eager to learn how to ride.

In the broader interest of the School, the Paddock disappeared under a bulldozer's blade in the summer of 1964.

ST. MARTIN'S CHAPEL

Every boy and girl at B.C.S. is well acquainted with its chapel. On Sundays and other days of special importance in the church year, Roman Catholics attend St. Antoine's in Lennoxville, and Jewish students who wish to celebrate the high holidays at home do so, but morning prayers are held for the entire School in St. Martin's.

The discerning concept of great, unchangeable spaces and of areas crying for beautification guided the architect in designing the hall stairway and the east end of the chapel in traditional style. Thus, massive stone arches in the chancel, delicate wrought iron work and magnificent stained glass in the antechapel flank the huge, undisguised windows with their transparent rectangular panes and the original oak panelling that sheathes the lower parts of the chapel walls.

The bishop's mitre is preponderant in the outline of the stained glass windows of the antechapel and in all the lighting fixtures. Fortuitously, each panel and window in the unaltered surfaces suggests the lines of the cross.

Soft, diffused light fills the antechapel through the opposite

windows of St. George and St. Martin of Tours, whose beggar's two left feet were first observed by the Head Prefect, John Redpath, and hesitantly brought to this writer's attention one bright morning on the way to assembly and prayers. Above the west entrance, a window brought from St. Helen's Chapel, Dunham, filters afternoon sunlight with almost startling colour-purity. The St. Martin's window produces a spectacular colour show, but only twice a year, near the equinoxes and in early morning sunlight.

Memorial tablets to the Old Boys killed in the 1914-1918, 1939-1945, and the Korean War flank the altar at the base of the stairs, where wreaths are placed each Remembrance Day.

In the chancel, memorial plates, decorations, furnishings and the organ call to memory the service of Old Boys and friends.

THE F. R. PATTISON SCIENCE BUILDING

On October 14, 1963, forty years and a month after F. R. Pattison came to B.C.S. to teach maths and physics, a new science building named in his honour was dedicated and formally opened. Its three floors of labs, classrooms, office and storage space, with inside accessibility from the major buildings, represented, practically, the development of science teaching at B.C.S. The building was a far cry from the one-room lecture-and-experiment space that Dr. Adams granted in 1885 to R. N. Hudspeth, pioneer science teacher at the School.

Since Hudspeth's twenty-three year leadership in the teaching of science, its continuity has been in the hands of an amazingly small number of masters. S. P. Smith began to teach science only a year after Mr. Hudspeth's departure and, as Headmaster, added F. R. Pattison to his staff in 1923, thus ensuring unbroken leadership in science when in 1931 he himself retired. Arthur Campbell's appointment in 1950 restored continuity to the teaching of chemistry, seriously interrupted over the years by a variety of mishaps and short-term appointments. Physics teaching remained a Pattison assignment, on the other hand, from 1923 until 1964.

At the School's Moulton Hill site the adjacent physics and chemistry labs on the Quad side of the central basement were

scantily equipped, gloomy, and often malodorous. Every nose in School House knew H₂S gas, unfavourably, and too often. Arthur Campbell unabashedly added the smell of formaldehyde to the ascendant fumes in 1957 with the addition of biology to the science options. The pressures on the inadequate facilities below ground level created schemes of betterment — and elevation — in the hopes entertained by scientists Campbell and Pattison.

The Pattison Headmastership provided opportunity and administrative influence for the School to secure adequate science teaching quarters. Aided by the Old Boys' Association and generous friends, the dream of long standing became a reality. In the new building were included two memorials, The John Ross S. McLernon Language Lab and the David G. McConnell Senior Chemistry Laboratory.

Memorials In Silver

Cups and Medals

They shall not grow old as we who are left grow old,
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun, and in the morning,
We will remember them.

LAWRENCE BINYON

In accepting and establishing memorial trophies, the School has recognized qualities of great humanity in the lives of Old Boys, all very young, whose names are recalled in commemorative trophies and medals.

Memories of personal acquaintance, the testimony of contemporaries, notations on School registers, on reports, in the Magazine or Bulletin — all these testify to the memorable character of those boys who loved their fellow men and their school. Many areas of activity, not only sports, are recognized by these trophies.

They are: Anthony Awde, David Barry, James Power Cleghorn, Hugh Ross Cleveland, Charles Fortune, Malcolm Seafeld Grant, Geoffrey W. Hess, Charles Stuart Martin, Harold Anderson Scott.

Similarly, four Old Boys who lived to render many years of devoted service to their old School are recognized: Grant Hall, Hartland B. MacDougall, Gerald Moore Wiggett, John Brimsley Winder.

ANTHONY AWDE TROPHY FOR SENIOR PUBLIC SPEAKING

Tony Awde (1963-68) won the respect and affection of the School community through the standards he set for himself, for his courage, and for the self-discipline he practised in achieving difficult undertakings.

As a New Boy, lack of self-confidence created, amongst other personal problems, a serious hesitation in his speech, but his response

to sympathetic encouragement was a thrilling experience for his mentors and his contemporaries. The Headmaster's Prize for Reading in Chapel, on Prize Day, 1968, signified his triumph in a struggle maintained all through his career in the Upper School.

In the course of his competition in oratory, both at School and outside, he demonstrated uncommon generosity and candour; in his daily relations with his schoolmates, tolerance and compassion.

He was the innocent victim of a multiple traffic accident during his first year at McGill.

The first three winners of the trophy: Jan Carstoniu, 1970; Kevin McGowan, 1971; Anthony Graham, 1972.

DAVID BARRY MEMORIAL

He knew the moods of the nameless hills;
He heard the plaint of the Whip-poor-wills;
And walked the trail that the forest fills
With leaves from Autumn's crown.
No lingering death was marked for him,
No lessening life with sight grown dim;
His forest called from the clear lake's rim
And took him for its own.

R. MCA. CAMPBELL

David Barry entered B.C.S. Prep at age ten in 1917. He had a genius for making lasting friendships, a magnificent physique and a love of the outdoors unusual for a city-bred boy. First teams, the School boxing championship for two years running, and prefecture in 1925 came easily to him, but his greatest joy was in the woods, where he spent as much time as was possible.

He was drowned during a hunting trip when he broke through the ice on a lake near Ste. Agathe in November 1933.

A David Barry Memorial Cup for the middleweight championship was competed for annually until boxing was dropped from the School's athletic programme nearly twenty years later, but a plaque in his memory, erected by his friends and located in the Hooper Library for many years, was transferred to Centre Hall when the old Hooper Reading Room became a small dining hall.

THE CLEGHORN CUP

James Power Cleghorn's accidental death at Chatham, Ont., in 1932, at the age of twenty-one, tragically ended a career of great promise. He had also achieved much at B.C.S. where he spent eight years of his short life, beginning in 1920 in the Prep. In 1928, when he matriculated, he was a member of all first teams and had been, as a fifth former, captain of second team football. He was Business Manager of the Magazine, Band Major, and a Prefect. Ironically, in view of his untimely death, he was affectionately known as the Oldest Inhabitant.

Usefulness was made the basis of qualification for the Cleghorn, or Captain's Cup, donated by his family in 1932 and awarded annually since. The Captain of the First Football Team names the player who, in his judgement, was the most valuable man on the team.

Traditionally, the award has been a closely guarded secret until its formal announcement at the final sports assembly of the Michaelmas Term. Often, the genuine surprise of the winner manifestly indicated that the choice fell upon a player whose contribution was given totally in the spirit of self-effacement that the cup symbolizes.

THE CLEVELAND MEDAL

Hugh Ross Cleveland's four years at B.C.S. (1942-46) were spent in the atmosphere of World War II, when most healthy, active youngsters resented their extreme youth, and perhaps envied Sixth Formers with only weeks to go till they would wear the uniform. The best of the youngsters, with admirable maturity, developed their physical and intellectual faculties and hoped for a chance to prove their worth. Hugh was one of these. He dug into his studies, debated with vigour and heat, made the football and ski teams and on Closing Day ran away from all competitors in the Senior 100 and 220.

When the Korean war broke out he volunteered promptly. His chance came, as did death on the battlefield, in 1951.

His father, Dr. E. T. Cleveland, requested that a medal be

struck in memory of Hugh, to be awarded to the member of No. 2 Cadet Corps displaying the most officer-like qualities.

THE FORTUNE MEDAL

Member of all first teams, highly regarded by his contemporaries and the School's administration, Charles Alexander Fortune of Winnipeg was head Prefect in 1910-11. His father, delighted with the record he had established at B.C.S., took him the following year on tour to Europe. As a climax, he booked return passage on the new super liner, S. S. Titanic.

In 1927, Dr. S. P. Smith suggested that funds raised in memory of Charles Fortune be used to make a die and to strike an annual Fortune Medal. This was done, and in accordance with a system of points for team membership and individual athletic events, a Fortune Medal has since been awarded to and retained by the All Round Athletic Championship winner.

THE MALCOLM GRANT TROPHY

From Prep New Boy to Head Prefect, Malcolm "Curly" Grant's record at B.C.S. (1926-32) was garnished with honours in profusion. He won virtually every championship available on the road to the Smith Cup and Fortune Medal, ultimate recognition of athletic prowess at School. He made all first teams during his last three years at school, captained the hockey team once, the football team twice and the basketball team for three years in succession.

Unrecorded on silver, but engraved in the memory of contemporary boys, masters, and all who were part of B.C.S., were his unvarying good nature, his mature, compassionate judgment, and his utter generosity. The latter quality he demonstrated, as casually as he shared his joy of living, till the end of his life. He was serving an extra turn of duty so that a friend might have earlier leave, when his ship was torpedoed. During the long agony of exposure in the water he pulled man after man to a life raft before he succumbed to exhaustion.

When the Invitation Squash Tournament was inaugurated, in 1953, a trophy was established in his memory. It reads:

B. C. S.
ANNUAL INVITATION SQUASH TOURNAMENT

MALCOLM SEAFIELD GRANT

PERPETUAL MEMORIAL CUP

Presented by His Schoolmate

JOHN BASSETT

In memory of this outstanding B.C.S. boy
who gave his life for his country

August 24, 1944

THE GEOFFREY W. HESS MEMORIAL TROPHY

Geoffrey W. Hess was at B.C.S. for six years — Prep and Upper Schools. His talent brought him more actively into the civic rather than athletic life of the School, although by dint of persistent effort he made First Team football in his senior year. He was a good cadet lieutenant in 1932, and senior Head Boy in 1933. His writing won him a Literary Editorship in the Magazine and the post of Poet Laureate in the Debating Society, in which he won the President's Medal in 1933.

His death in the last year of the war blocked his chosen path to medicine and surgery.

His widow and daughter, Pamela, presented in his memory the trophy annually inscribed with the names of the winning rifle team in No. 2 Cadet Corps interplatoon competition.

THE CAPTAIN C. S. MARTIN CUP

"Through his pluck and energy he has been the mainstay of the half line." So read the character sketch in the B.C.S. Magazine, 1911, of centre half Charles S. Martin. In that year as a sixth former he played on the first hockey team and won the Senior Gymn Championship. He was a member of the Corps Rifle Team. He was also a Prefect, an Assistant Librarian, one member of a two-man Cup Committee and a Lieutenant in the Cadet Corps.

As a Lieutenant, he went overseas with the 5th C.M.R. in March 1915. The Magazine reported his being wounded while with the 42nd Battalion, in the June 1917 issue. He returned to action and won the Military Cross. In December 1918, the Magazine listed the death in action of Captain Charles S. Martin, M.C.

A cup for the Greatest Improvement in Gymnastics was

presented by his sister, Mrs. C. S. Black of Kingston, Jamaica, and awarded annually until the gym comp itself became a Second Wartime casualty.

In 1946, the masters in charge of games were impelled to reactivate the beautiful cup with its profound association, and made it a challenge cup for the Intermediate All Round Athletic Championship. It has since been awarded for this achievement.

THE HAROLD ANDERSON SCOTT CUP

Junior officers in the First World War wore distinctive tunics, with lapels rather than the close-buttoned type of other ranks; they were armed, not with a rifle, but with a revolver, and often carried a sword. Enemy machine-gunners found them prime targets as they led their platoons or, often, companies, out and over no-man's land. Harold Anderson Scott's career upon matriculation was a rush course in officer training before overseas posting. Brigadier General J. H. Price, with devastating understatement, commenting upon his own simple problem similar to that of Harold Scott, said, "We had no trouble in choosing a career when we finished the Sixth Form; we enlisted."

Lieutenant Scott was in a sense a replacement at the front for his father, in his fiftieth year seriously wounded at Vimy Ridge. Harold saw a year's action; two days before the Armistice he was killed.

In the spirit of service that sincere, courageous men esteemed, a trophy was awarded annually to the best platoon of No. 2 Cadet Corps. On its base the names of the platoon lieutenant and sergeant are recorded.

THE GRANT HALL MEDAL

"Or walk with Kings — nor lose the common touch."

KIPLING

At the time of his death in 1934, Grant Hall (B.C.S. 1875-80) was Vice-President of the Canadian Pacific Railway and Chairman of the Board of Directors of B.C.S. Often, in his visits to Lennoxville, this distinguished Old Boy sought out the men who made the community of his school days an interesting, exciting place

— and who were, often as not, on the opposite side of his juvenile escapades. Goodwill and hilarious reminiscence marked these reunions, and his Lennoxville partisans rendered him, as did his employees in the railway, a loyalty befitting a prince. Mr. Hall donated an annual medal for the outstanding debater in the Society. After his death it has been maintained as a memorial to one of the School's most loyal and attentive sons.

THE MACDOUGALL MEDAL

The influence of Hartland B. MacDougall (B.C.S. 1889-94) alone might well justify the prefect system at B.C.S. A full half-century after his Head Prefecture, this writer listened to a distinguished Old Boy's recollection of his influence and friendship to the younger boys of his day. Elmer Ferguson, dean of Montreal sports writers, a lifelong personal friend of the Major and who knew his contribution to Canadian sportsmanship, reflected similar impressions in his obituary editorial in April 1947.

A medal, presented by his family, has been awarded annually, on the selection of the teaching staff, for leadership, industry, integrity and games.

THE GERALD M. WIGGETT TROPHY

Gerald Moore Wiggett (1908-09) scored nine goals in a match against Stanstead, and a year later as a seventeen-year-old Allan Cup player on the Sherbrooke Senior Team, so favourably impressed George Kennedy, proprietor of Les Canadiens and a Director of the National Hockey Association, that he offered the bewildered youngster a place on the famous team. Gerry signed a contract in a matter of minutes, which his father, a strict amateur, tore up as soon as he saw it. He then went to Boston and starred for the Intercolonials, a senior amateur club, but was cut down by polio following his first year in New England. Consigned to a life of inactivity, he revolted against the current sedentary or, rather, supine treatment ordered, manoeuvred his parents out of the house and dragged himself up and down the stairs in self-devised physiotherapy. Within weeks he walked again.

Moreover, he skated again. To Boston he returned as a coach, and in the early twenties was whistling the plays in both the Can-Am and National Hockey Leagues. A stint with M.I.T. Varsity in 1924-25 must have influenced him in the fall of 1925 to offer his services as Honorary Coach to B.C.S. His success then weighed heavily in his favour when the new Headmaster, C. G. M. Grier, was looking for a coach in 1931. It was not until 1936-37, however, that a shuffling of coaches came to an end, and Gerry established tenure, so to speak, by guiding the team to its first possession of the A.O.B.A. Trophy, shared by L.C.C. and Ashbury in the five previous years of its competition. From then until 1956 he commuted daily from his business in Sherbrooke to the Memorial Rink and saw his charges win the tri-school championship thirteen times in the next nineteen years. In the last game he coached, the team poured eighteen goals into their opponents' nets.

During the quarter century of his leadership in hockey, the calibre of the game was maintained at a phenomenally high level of sportsmanship, skill and physical soundness. Upon his death in 1956, the Old Boys Association established a Memorial Trophy to be: "Awarded to the boy on the B.C.S. hockey team who, in the opinion of the coach, best combines sportsmanship and ability."

THE WINDER CUP

John Brimsley Winder, M.D., (1890-1896) was the first white boy born in that part of Canada that became the Province of Alberta. His father, Superintendent William Winder, N.W.M.P., was a member of the famous March to the Rockies by the Mounties in 1874, and was stationed at Fort Macleod in 1879. John Winder was an all-round athlete and a Prefect at B.C.S. Upon graduation from McGill's medical school, he was ship's surgeon on C.P.R. liners for a short time before settling in Lennoxville to practise medicine. In 1910 he was appointed School Physician, and was responsible for the health of the School for the next thirty-four years.

He made daily visits to the Infirmary, without fail, when there were patients there, while his attention to a widespread practice

elicits a phenomenal response from Townships folk who knew his compassion and dedication.

This cup, donated by his family, was first awarded by vote of the teaching staff to the boy who displayed the greatest strength of character, manifested by gentlemanliness, sportsmanship and industry. Difficulties, stemming perhaps from strong loyalty of Housemasters and their Assistants, soon made it evident that a determinate method of awarding the trophy was needed. The revised qualifications required a boy to be a three-colour-man, and to have the highest rating in his matriculation exams.

As a result of these exacting requirements, no award has been made in certain years.

Memorial Prizes and Scholarships

THE BENNETT SCHOLARSHIPS

These Memorial Scholarships were founded by Capt. and Mrs. R. V. Bennett, of Sackville, New Brunswick, in memory of their sons, Major Edwin Ronald Bennett, Black Watch (R.H.R. of Canada), and Lieut. Henry Harrison Bennett, Cameron Highlanders of Ottawa, both killed in action, August, 1944.

The Bennett brothers, richly endowed with talent, were as different as good brothers could be. Ronnie, a splendid athlete and Governor General's Medallist in his Matric year, might well have been a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford in 1944, rather than a combat officer in Normandy, had the world been at peace.

Harrison possessed an immense love of life. He shared it in warm, human relationships; he proclaimed it through the eloquent trumpet that he loved to play. No one who was present will forget his glorious performance accompanied by "Pop" Page's organ one evensong in St. Mark's Chapel, possibly the first time a B.C.S. boy played trumpet in that church.

The achievement and contribution of the Bennett family in many fields ended in their battlefield deaths.

THE CAPTAIN J. MELVILLE GREENSHIELDS SCHOLARSHIPS

These prestigious and valuable scholarships were established by Mr. J. N. Greenshields in memory of his son, Capt. J. Melville Greenshields, who was killed in action on June 3, 1916, at the age of thirty-two while serving with the 13th Battalion, Royal Highlanders of Canada.

Captain Greenshields attended B.C.S. (1898-1902) as did his brothers, J. Gordon Greenshields (1896-1900) and Charles (1897-1901). It was a family trio highly endowed with talent and wit. Their father, one of Canada's foremost lawyers, took part in

the defence of Louis Riel and defended the well-known "Megantic Outlaw", Donald Morrison. It is now evident that neither client stood a chance, with the establishment and public opinion heavily weighted against each defendant.

Melville Greenshields studied at the Ontario Agricultural College in Guelph after matriculation, and later managed "Isaleigh Grange", the family's stock farm at Danville, Que., for about five years before becoming Treasurer of the Black Lake Chrome and Asbestos Company. He then entered the brokerage business, training in New York before opening the firm of Greenshields and Company in Montreal with his brother Gordon as partner. Subsequently he opened branches of the firm in London and Paris. He returned to Montreal when war was declared and joined his regiment.

The Scholarships were first awarded in 1920. P. L. Douglas was the first winner. The qualifications called for the candidate to have had at least three years at B.C.S., and to have secured the highest standing in matriculation in both Arts and Science. Tenable only at McGill for many years, it was applicable to boys taking seventh form at B.C.S. when the School introduced Senior Matriculation.

WARREN MACAULAY HALE ESSAY PRIZE

Flight Lieutenant Warren M. Hale was reported missing in June 1944. Indicative of his qualities of manhood and leadership are two, among many, tributes from young men who served under him: one requested a B.C.S. Magazine of 1938, his matric year; the other said simply, "I miss him all the time, as I do my brother."

As an airman he took part in the Dieppe raid — three times over target, and did rescue work over the North Sea for more than a year before returning to bombing operations in support of the invasion of Europe.

Warren Hale was a well-rounded, amiable and healthy boy at B.C.S. — first team in football, hockey, skiing, an active track man, debater, Sports Editor on the Magazine, and Head Boy in his senior year.

Appropriately, the subject of the Warren Hale Essay is Leadership.

THE LANCE-CORPORAL GERALD HANSON PRIZE FOR HISTORY

Given by his parents, Lt. Col. and Mrs. E. G. Hanson, this VI Form prize commemorates Edwin Archer Gerald Hanson (B.C.S. 1938-1942) who entered B.C.S. in Form IV. He led his form in VA, made the ski team, sang in *Iolanthe*, won a medal in gym and was on the track squad. As a Sixth Former he was a Head Boy in Chapman House, joined the Choir as a tenor, and was picked for the Special Platoon.

Though trained in the Brockville O.T.C., the surplus of officers in the year before the invasion of Europe presented a problem. Gerry solved it by reverting to the ranks, and got overseas posting before the end of the year. He joined the Hastings and Prince Edward regiment at Ortona in February 1944, fought in the breach of the Hitler-Gustav Line and beyond, to Rome. Here, he received his L/Cpl's stripe before he rejoined his unit for the assault on the Gothic Line. At Rimini, in the Gothic Line, he was killed, August 1944.

THE KENNETH HUGESSEN MEMORIAL PRIZE FOR CREATIVE WRITING

Brightest star in a galaxy of young poets at B.C.S. in the early forties, Kenneth Hugessen was stricken by polio shortly after he matriculated. After several months of paralysis, he died in December 1942. In the Michaelmas edition of that year's B.C.S. Magazine an Old Boy reported after a bedside call: "He is one of those patients whose courage and cheer bring encouragement to all who visit him."

His contemporaries at B.C.S., boys and masters, counted his friendship a priceless experience. His humour, his sympathetic understanding of his fellow man, his love of the sea and his contemplative philosophy appear continually in his poetry.

He left behind a small but exquisite monument of verse. His father assembled his poems in a volume entitled "*Jeunesse*", published in 1944.

His parents endowed an annual prize for creative writing whose award depends on the quality of the work submitted.

THE RODERICK A. C. KANE SCHOLARSHIPS

In 1955 the School received a bequest of the late Miss Harriet Kane, in memory of her brother, Roderick A. C. Kane (B.C.S. 1888-93). Its purpose was to establish a number of scholarships for "deserving boys", either in attendance at B.C.S. or upon their entering the School. They were to be tenable, providing satisfactory standard of work was maintained, up to and including senior matric. Canadian or U.S. citizens are eligible. They are awarded on the basis of recommendation. Candidates submit two letters, one of which must be from a teacher with whom the candidate has worked or is working, and a copy of his last school report is also to be submitted. Letters of recommendation should cover such points as character, qualities of leadership, distinction in any field, and general worthiness.

There was sufficient income from the original bequest to finance four scholarships annually, and currently, due to the increment of the fund, six students are constantly being assisted by the scholarships.

THE ROBERT A. KENNY PRIZE FOR ADVANCED MATHEMATICS

Bob Kenny's (1926-34) distinctions in sports included three first team colours, the Cleghorn Cup, the Meredith Bat and a recorded century in cricket, the School boxing championship, and various awards in gymnastics, dormitory relays and shooting competition. He valued most the Captain J. Melville Greenshields Memorial Scholarship, towards winning which his expertise in mathematics was a major factor. In 1965 his family presented this senior mathematical prize in his memory.

THE MAGOR PRIZE

The prize for General Proficiency in the Fifth Form was given by Mrs. J. H. Magor in memory of her sons, Norman Ansley Magor (1906-08) and Gerald Atkinson Magor (1910-13), both of whom were killed in the Great War. Each was a Prefect; Gerald, Head Prefect in his final year. Each won numerous distinctions at school; first teams of the period almost invariably included a Magor. Norman was an outstanding track man, winning the MacDougall

Medal (220 yards) and the Gold Medal track championship in 1908. He was also the champion bobsledder in the school. Gerald gave promise, in the fifth form, of future brilliance with nine scholastic firsts and the Senior Gym Cup. The fulfilment, in the sixth, just before the clouds of war gathered, was notable: Governor General's Medal, Lieutenant Governor's Medal, the Pattee Shield, the Old Boys' Prize, the Chancellor's Prize for Classics, the Science Prize, the Principal's Prize for Divinity, the Department of Education Prize for French and the Literature Prize.

In 1915, Norman was with the Royal Highland Regiment of Canada, Gerald with the 5th C.M.R. They made application through Ottawa to join the Royal Naval Air Service, and were sent to the U.S. for training as pilots. Norman won the Distinguished Flying Cross in September 1917, flying the North Sea patrol. He continued in this area till he was shot down on April 25, 1918.

Gerald was posted to the Eastern Mediterranean, where he was severely wounded in March 1917, but returned to active duty in western Europe. On April 22, three days before his brother's death, he did not return from a flight over enemy lines in Northern France.

Scholarship and Teaching

Scholarship

The founder and his immediate successors in directing B.C.S. had their heads and hands full to work out the economic, administrative and environmental problems of the first thirty years. It was the distinction of the seventh Headmaster, Rev. R. H. Walker, to fall heir to and to maintain an unusually competent staff, and to demand the best efforts of the student body in scholarly pursuits. Dr. Nicolls, acting Rector after the unfortunate drowning of Mr. Irving, had obtained a Classics man from Trinity College, Dublin, to do double shift in the College and the School with Latin and Greek. C. Pelham Mulvany, M.A. seems to have been a genius in the rare business of instilling a lifelong enthusiasm for the Classical works in his students, both at secondary level and in the undergraduate classes at the college. He sent Barry Nevitt on his way and took off, himself, to the western precincts of the young Dominion, where he wrote a fascinating account of the Northwest Rebellion. Mr. Walker obtained good replacements for the men who moved on from his inherited staff, and while the water supply and sanitation may have cost him his job, the scholastic standard was still waving high when Rev. C. H. Badgley came as B.C.S. rector in 1870, fresh from T.C.S.'s launching. Mr. Badgley survived the 1873 fire, and held together a strong staff, headed by Rev. R. C. Tambs, M.A., and junioried by T. Blaylock, B.A., Bishop's University, who had served several years of apprenticeship while an undergraduate at the college across the quad. Proof of the efficiency of Badgley staffs is found in the School's unique distinction at the first Royal Military College entrance exams.

The staff groundwork done by Rev. P. C. Read, ninth Headmaster, included the acquisition of that grand schoolmaster, Monsieur Arthur Leray. He survived the frustrating years that stymied the manful efforts of two Headmasters, Brock and Lobley, and was there,

anxious to work under and for the next incumbent, Rev. Thomas Adams. Adams's staff was further strengthened by R. N. Hudspeth and Hamilton J. H. Petry, Old Boy and enthusiast, by Philip Ritchie, a McGill Gold Medallist, and by Dr. G. J. Bompas, one of Canada's foremost artists of the time. The successful scholars of the nineties who followed careers in industry, the army, the colonial service, finance and medicine, had a great deal going for them in their secondary preparation at B.C.S. General McNaughton, studiously creative in peace as in war, spoke warmly of the staff's high calibre guns in the early years of the 20th century.

Scholarship might have reached new levels under the guidance of the excellent staff assembled by Mr. Bidwell, but his departure to the Deanery at Kingston, Ont., was quickly followed by the outbreak of the Great War, when the minds of young men and boys were utterly preoccupied with the only road that led from the matric exam room: the way to Armageddon.

Undoubtedly a powerful stimulus to secondary scholarship had been the maintenance of an external diploma available to students under the age of eighteen years. B.C.S. boys and students from other Townships schools could obtain the recognition known as Associate in Arts, awarded following successful testing by McGill and Bishop's Universities jointly. In June 1884, for example, Edmund H. Duval of B.C.S. passed in English Grammar, Reading, Dictation, Arithmetic, British History, Geography, Geometry, Algebra, English Literature, History, with creditable answering in French and the Gospels! B.C.S. boys of exceptional ability and scholarly ambition took this exam, some records show, and one supposes that they did additional work to prepare for it. Again, the discontinuous records indicate that in some years no candidates presented themselves for this rather gruelling set of exams. Andrew G. L. McNaughton was one of the last B.C.S. boys to qualify for an A.A. This was in 1905. The expense and time consumed by these exceptional tests were a source of increasing concern to McGill, and they were dropped.

There was interesting response to the chartered regime of S. P. Smith in the twenties. It pursued a trend toward the legal

profession and, in a four year period, three matriculants eventually wore the robes of justice on the bench. Judges A. J. O'Meara, William Mitchell and George Montgomery, in that order, steered their university courses toward law school with conspicuous success.

The major scholastic innovation of Crawford Grier's first year was the admission to full matric exams of boys who were in Form V. The phenomenal achievement of A. J. H. (Jackie) Richardson in placing first in the McGill exams of June 1932, and the fifth form matriculation to Bishop's of Ogden Glass, three-year veteran of Form IV and also three-colour gamesman, amply vindicated but promptly ended the Grierian experiment in giving the Fifth a go at matrics.

A considered readjustment of scheduling, one whose success gained it permanence, was the introduction of Senior Matric in 1932-33. In that year, less than half a dozen high schools in Quebec offered a Grade XII course to students. The extra year beyond Junior Matriculation, it was confidently believed, added self-confidence and invaluable social experience to youthful students who were college-bound, and provided the School with highly desirable maturity. Small classes of capable students made senior matric teaching a rewarding experience in a free-will exchange of ideas, and masters happily welcomed the chance to work with the Seventh. The senior form was one of fulfilment, enabling highly capable but significantly young boys to round out their secondary school life with a full year at post-matric level. At a time when the freshman mortality rate ran inordinately high in urban universities, the seventh former at B.C.S. had his mettle tested by responsibilities conferred by his seniority and scholastic achievement, and reached university as a second year student with far more than average experience in practical social relationships. This process appears to have multiplied in their university careers. More post-graduate scholars of doctoral standing made their appearance amongst the Old Boys. B.C.S. matriculants had become gownsmen in medicine and dentistry for many years; her philosophers in pure science belong to the age of the Seventh Form.

Hard core resistance to scholarship was expressed in the term, swot. Tossed about with derisive contempt by idlers, the word implied everything undesirable to new kids, deeply impressed by the nonchalant self-assurance of their elders. In their effort to be accepted, many of these new boys eschewed classroom and prep industry and maintained, in their turn, the cynical tradition.

In spite of the social hazards, three B.C.S. candidates swept the first three places won in the 1941 McGill junior entrance exams, and again in the senior exams of 1947. From then on, first class certificates became more and more the feature of McGill's June certificate exams.

The example of industry provided by several all-round Head Boys and Prefects in the late forties had much to do with the success of the 1948 junior matric candidates. Four of these achieved first class honours standing in the McGill exams, the highest number to date. The fifties began with a similar number in the Sixth's matric, and ended with two senior and eight junior honours won in June 1959.

Perfect papers in external exams (McGill and R.M.C. matrics) had been limited to mathematics and physics until 1958 when John Redpath and Bob Jull wrote errorless exams in McGill junior certificate chemistry. In 1966, John Burbidge made the first perfect score in Senior chemistry matric.

Official recognition of scholarship in visible form came with two different awards. A B.C.S. tankard, the most highly prized trophy of all, was awarded to the senior matriculant whose first class standing followed a junior first class certificate. In the late sixties a design competition produced an academic achievement tie for all forms, awarded for first class standing in term exams. Stanley Chiang won the competition with a tie whose purple background and symbolic lamp of learning in gold were unconfused and handsome.

An unusually gifted Third Form in 1967 got recognition, and a new teaching approach was initiated in the construction of the Fourth Form Complex on Second Floor of School House in 1968. Classrooms 9 and 11 and the Smoking Room were knocked open, the ceilings lowered below cloud level, and the floor carpeted, as

new, individualized and radically different furniture replaced the traditional rows of desks facing a blackboard. The novelty of the environment, the new departures in "project" assignments, caught the imagination and fancy of Old Boys, parents, and all other forms in the School. Inevitably, the School moved toward the open classroom concept. By 1971 all forms were being taught in areas quite unlike the traditional classrooms.

In 1968 McGill discontinued its certificate exams, and the matriculants began to write exams under the Provincial system. The flexibility of the McGill syllabus gave way to the cut-and-dried system followed by the Anglophone sector of the Quebec secondary schools.

The introduction in 1969 of the English Speaking Union Scholarships — a year in an English school at the A level, following successful junior matriculation — was an added incentive to matriculants, giving scholars an opportunity undreamed of even two years previously.

The School has been proud on four occasions to acclaim an Old Boy as a Rhodes Scholar: Ogden Glass in 1935, P. T. Molson in 1940, David Wanklyn in 1946, and Norman Webster in 1962.

The Rhodes Scholarships

Wholehearted participation in the all-round curriculum of B.C.S. has been no handicap to successful Rhodes candidates. Possibly their natural gifts acquired here a lustre that influenced the judgement of committeemen in their favour. Had Cecil Rhodes been at Lennoxville as a boy, he would have prized equally the A.A. Certificate and his place on three First Teams.

Charles Lapslie Ogden Glass, the School's first Old Boy to become a Rhodes Scholar, carried to Oxford a sheaf of credentials from both sides of the St. Francis, and in time returned to head the School and the University, in that order, for almost two decades. He is probably the only Canadian Rhodesman to administer his old school and his university.

The vitality, the contagious enthusiasm, diversified ability and bounce that marked his years at School carried him into first ranking in Bishop's University's Students' Council, football, hockey and inter-year basketball teams, as well as to prominence in the theatre. His maturity showed in sound polemics on the Canadian Inter-University Championship Debating team, and was again recognized in his presidency of the Amalgamated Clubs at Oxford, where he took an Honours B.A. in 1938. (M.A. in 1941.) Athletically, at Oxford, he captained St. John's College tennis and won a half blue as a member of the University ice hockey team.

Percival Talbot Molson, always "P.T.", was the second Rhodes Scholar from the ranks of B.C.S. Old Boys, in 1940. His contributions to school and to university life were wholehearted and ever-growing, much as his matric results indicated. These improved from second place among all junior candidates in 1937 to the top of the entire Senior list in the next year. War interrupted his taking up the Rhodes at Oxford, and following his service with the R.C.N.V.R., his plans for a peacetime resumption of the scholarly trail ran into a dilemma presented by the Hon. Vincent Massey, Canadian High Commissioner to Great Britain. Mr. Massey asked him to join his office as 2nd Secretary. P.T. accepted the unique opportunity and thus abandoned further pursuit of scholastic honours in the academic world.

David Irvine Wanklyn, the third B.C.S. Old Boy to win a Rhodes nomination, got a year in at McGill before his three years' service in the Canadian army overseas with the 12th Manitoba Dragoons. At the end of the war, he resumed his studies in maths and physics under a McGill Faculty Scholarship won in 1942. In 1946 he entered Trinity College, Oxford, on a Rhodes Scholarship, and took his Honours B.A. in 1949. His Oxford experience stimulated his academic activity; a McGill M.A., in course, 1950, marked a forward step towards a Doctorate in Nuclear Physics, won in 1952.

Norman Eric Webster's career at Bishop's University was a sequel to his manifold line of action so favourably observed at B.C.S. He broadened his activity's scope with eminently competent

journalism as editor-in-chief of the university weekly, and sustained honours standing in political economy. At St. John's College, Oxford, his successful performance in sports won him an invitation from the Cambridge ice-hockey team to join them in a European tour. A fruitless invasion of U.S.S.R. hockey arenas dumbfounded even the students of political economy who played on that composite, all-star university team.

Recti Cultus

If the heart of a school lies in its classrooms, its beat at B.C.S. has been robust and sustained, and the teaching performances of numerous masters richly deserve to be noted. The quality of a man's teaching must be determined by observation of his habits, his attention to his own and the pupils' notebooks, his form-room entry and exits, the atmosphere, including the residual evidence on the blackboard, of a class he has just finished, by his personal enthusiasm and lucidity, and by the fortuitous evidence of his students. Based upon these criteria, an appreciation follows of some well remembered teachers, in order of their coming to the staff of B.C.S. Dates of their arrival are bracketed.

Lewis Evans (1934) taught the fundamentals and many of the decorations of English composition and literature to both Prep and Upper forms, with pride and uncommon ability to inspire a competent boy to continue in dramatics, to write, to communicate orally, or to teach. The successes of his former pupils bear testimony.

For more than a quarter century, Herbert Hall's (1936) sustained example of diligence and impletion extended through his work for the Old Boys' Association and all his classes in French.

Boys recall gleefully Gordon Moffat's (1936) employing the sleeve of a chalk-dusty gown as substitute for his missing blackboard compasses, and the quasi-classical profanity used to loosen his hangups in Latin class: "Hell's bells, Catullus!" More significantly, they remember the assurance of his methodical catenation, and his readiness to help, to advise or to cheer any boy, no matter how busy or hushed he might be.

Punctilious drilling in the principles of maths, and a never-late-never-miss reputation became the hallmarks of Walter McMann (1942). He tickled the funnybone with a whimsy that often broke through his studied matter-of-factness, and "Be sure you don't leave your algebra book on the train!" was only a half-jocular admonition to his final class in the Michaelmas term.

Hugh Doheny (1948) came back to his old school with a love for history deepened by wartime experience in the navy, rendered more expansive but disciplined by the practice of law, and constantly enriched by reading. Old Boys speak of him with fondness, both as a lecturer and as a discursive preceptor.

A delight in *plaisanterie* and his bilingual facility gave Ronald Owen (1949) an amiably social as well as a sound academic endowment in the teaching of French.

In the first years of his teaching chemistry at B.C.S., Arthur Campbell's (1950) record in kicking out classroom dissidents, dolts and daredevils was legendary. Happily, he derived confidence from the consistent success of his students in extra-mural exams, while word circulated that science matricickers at B.C.S. had it made. In the years before cafeteria, his noonday table was famous for its mind-feeding games; with A.P.C., the learning process came to lunch.

There was no sleeping in the French classes conducted by Mme Eunice Smith (1950). They were filled with constant dialogue that demanded response from every boy. Receptive students made giant strides in linguistic progress and shared in the joy of achievement with their dedicated institutrice.

John Clifton (1960) gave the School ten years of excellent teaching in geography. A forty-five minute discourse on rock samples aroused a listener's appetite for more of the man's articulate, animated explanation.

Latest in the order of time (1962), John Cowans's direct, forceful and carefully prepared analyses of authors and their work marked the reflective side of his teaching English. His rapid, intelligent response to problems of composition pushed the waverer over impending difficulties and inspired self-confidence.

Some Boys' Options

SPARE TIME

What to do in out-of-class time? In simple words like those, B.C.S. boys have posed their problem of employing idle hours throughout all the years. The answers they found were as variable as the changing times. Often they found the question's answer in excitement, in defiance of existing rule and regulation, or in establishing a mark of achievement.

Physical danger offered the prime excitement to growing boys. The School's location was admirably situated to provide wide choice of risking injury or death by drowning, either in the Massawippi or the St. Francis, by a fall from a speeding C.P. freight car, or in collision between a stolen section-man's trolley and puffing locomotive on the Q.C.R.'s Moulton Hill grade.

Since innovative genius is not bestowed upon the majority, infraction of School law was the most common and by far the easiest of boredom-breakers. Just about as sterile, and equally inevitable were the punishments meted out: lines, gating, and the cane. Occasionally both offence and castigation involved the whole community, and were memorable.

Boys sought prestige in diverse ways. Rabbit snares and muskrat trap-lines flourished in the era bounded by the School's 1861 relocation beside Little Forks and the move to Moulton Hill in 1922. Hut-building followed that latest transition and prospered among the tall hemlocks uphill from the Big Rock, and tree-houses nested in crotches fifty feet above ground level. Initials, like those of boys at Harrow, Charterhouse and other famous Public Schools, can still be found, high on the gables of red brick buildings at Bishop's University, or under the hymn shelves of the pews in St. Mark's Chapel, carved surreptitiously, Sunday after Sunday, until the engraver completed his name. Elliott Durnford (1915-19)

reported that this was done at evensong. There was a sermon at both compulsory services on Sunday. A bit much?

B.C.S. boys in the middle sixties of the 19th century must have thought this Lennoxville the best of all possible worlds. They had a new school building, with adjacent playing fields, gymnastic equipment in the quad, usable in the more genial weeks of the school year, unlimited woodland, brooks and navigable rivers at the quad's edge, and the daily glamour of passenger trains arriving at the Lennoxville depot, plus the hazardous but exciting option of skipping to Sherbrooke with a better than average chance of an undetected return.

True, there was the ennui of school, but the diary of Godfrey Rhodes reads of half and of whole holidays so frequent that the reader wonders if continuity was held in disrepute by the administration. Rhodes, the son of the Minister of Agriculture in the Mercier cabinet, had a passion for owning and trading livestock. He bought some chickens and rabbits on the very first day of school, September 5, 1864, and two days later sold his young rabbits to "one of the boys for 2/6." Sickness and a cat cleaned out all his bunnies by October 3, but on October 4th he records the purchase of a squirrel from Brooks. Guinea pigs were his brother's stock in trade, but Godfrey stuck with his squirrel till an envious boy gave him his price for the rodent, after weeks of haggling.

Many days' entries close with reference to his meeting the train from Montreal on its way to Portland, Maine. Apparently, this became a nuisance to the School administration, and one of Rev. R. H. Walker's reforms put the railway station out of bounds. Train-meeting was a major sport all over Canada, and it persisted in rural areas well into the Depression years of the 1930's. Train time afforded a chance to buy the latest daily paper from the newsie who swung down to the platform seconds before the train came to a dead stop, his bundle of the day's edition sandwiched under his left arm. Trainmen exchanged gossip (they had the advantage of having travelled) and became, for a few minutes, voluble members of the community. Newcomers to the village almost

inevitably came by train, and if the visitor was female and attractive, excitement ran high. Who'd have missed Train Time?

J. H. Stotesbury (1865-69) wrote, many years later:

"I recall, too, the log jams on the St. Francis River in the spring, extending at times several hundred feet above the bridge and how we boys used to go out on them in search of gum. Being, I think, a little more of a dare-devil than most of the boys, I one day, ventured out to the extreme end of one of the jams, when the whole darn thing began to move and I was caught in the moving logs. Providence, however, seemed to be with me, for after going down the river for several hundred feet I managed to crawl out on the Island, not much worse for the experiment, except that I had lost my clothing and thought myself quite a hero. I never tried it again."

The B.C.S. Magazine of 1885 tells:

"So we play on until November's heavy frosts, but though these stop the football, still they give us some few days of skating on "old Mallory's". Thanks to our Canadian climate, this pleasure is soon curtailed. Then comes the sliding, and such sliding, too! What old Lennoxvillian does not remember the three great hills, Cummins', Haskell's and Moulton's? Wait till the road is nearly all glare ice on Cummins', then we'll take our "bob" up half a mile of slope beyond the first hill top. Off! how the heart goes jump, just on the steep hill's crest, and how it thrills and thrills as we whirl round the curve by the big elm! Surely one must inevitably come to grief! But no, for on we rush, right through the village square, (if Hope's invisible), even past Mrs. Davies' door, over the rails and here we are at last, stopping below the next slope still! There's a glorious run; three quarters of a mile, and in a minute, too!

But Spring returns, and e'en to us return

The vernal joys your early years have known!

"How soon we long to take a header in the Massawippi's pools! Too cold for that, though, yet awhile! But even when the snow has scarcely left the fields we've cricket here, and here, as in football, there are school matches once or twice a week. These are generally between the opposite sides in Hall or Chapel; or other similar divisions are drawn, for the time being.

"The Queen's birthday, of course, is a holiday, and on it many are the little trips we make, some up the river to Jack

brook and its snug picnic grounds; others prefer the lake, some fourteen miles above, and the jolly drive over the hills to reach its side, and in the evening wheresoever we have strayed, the bonfire gathers us again. Oh, how we tugged the logs up the long steep hill, until our backs were broken, as we thought. But now tonight we're standing around and looking on, our hands, I grieve to say, in pockets now. Suddenly up shoots the pyramid of flame. Then for the cheers, then for the fun! It's worth while to have worked a week to have but one such splendid hour. Fires, though, die down, and even Queens can't make their birthdays last more than four and twenty hours, and even we don't want to stay up all night, and so our bright day ends."

THE MANLY ART

General Sir William C. G. Heneker recalled one famous incident of the 1880's in a letter to the Magazine more than forty years later.

"I remember the old gym, and my two fights in it, and also the then renowned battle with bare fists between "Duck" Ritchie and Fisk, which went about 20 rounds. The latter nearly died afterwards from the punishment he received. I shall never forget his gameness. I wonder where Ritchie and Fisk are now..."

Almost incredibly, Jimmy Young was able to publish in the same issue an answer to Sir William's pondering. In one of the Editor's famous Stop Press pages, he quoted from a letter received from the loser of the fight, R. Fisk:

"Your letter speaks of "happy recollections", and while the subject may not be a pleasant one, my most prominent memory of the School is in connection with a fight which took place between me and a boy by the name of Richey (sic) in the early part of the year seventy-nine. It was, as I recollect, a drawn fight, and while I have no bitter feelings against Richey, I have always wished that we might engage in combat of some kind in order to settle the matter as to which should take the palm."

RABBIT SNARES

From The Mitre, October, 1895. By Gordon MacKinnon,
School Representative:

"All Saints" Day was a holiday, but no Hare and Hounds was ventured on. Rain, sleet and snow made the hearts of the runners like water . . . Some, however, made use of the snow to find hare tracks and then went about to lay a cunning snare or two. How cruel, say the ladies. When the beastie is jugged and served, How nice, say the ladies."

Item December, 1896.

"The record snare so far is five hares at one swoop. We rather pity the two sportsmen who staggered four miles home, through a foot of snow, with about 30 pounds of flesh and fur hanging between them."

TROLLEY TRICKS

There is evidence that Grant Hall (B.C.S. 1875-80), one of the School's most prestigious Chairmen (1922-34) of the Board of Directors and Vice-President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, was a pioneer in trolley-rustling at B.C.S. The section men in Lennoxville parked their little hand-powered car either on a switch line or on a platform of rail ties beside the track, when the day's or week's work was done.

B.C.S. boys regularly walked the tracks on Sunday afternoons. Hall's adventurous imagination was aroused by the mute invitation of an idle section-handcar. He and his three companions lifted the speedster on the rails, grabbed the bars of the pump-handle, and bobbed away, over the Massawippi bridge, through the cutting behind the School, and off toward Brickyard Hill, Johnville, and points east! Coming back from an hour's up-and-down operation was an exciting, gravity-powered descent from Racey's Brook to the flats below the brickyard siding, three miles of hell-for-leather progression on wheels.

Oh! Oh! Up ahead, Hall spotted the section foreman pounding along the right of way, with a mind to confront the trolley-nappers. One thing for it; brake down, scramble off the railway, and circle, as fast as sturdy legs would go, to the School, before the foreman could rescue the hand car, get it off the rails, and appear at the Head's office to lay his complaint. They made it; the foreman thought one was that big fellow, Hall, but was never close enough to identify with certainty — and he was an honest workman.

Forty-five years later, Mr. Hall, paying a visit to the School, recalled the prank and was told that the foreman was living, retired and infirm, in the village. Mr. Hall was eager to see him, and the Head phoned the old man that he would like to call. As the Vice-President of the C.P.R. came into the ex-foreman's living-room, the pensioner looked up and chuckled, "I knew damn well it was you!"

RAILROADING

The nearby C.P.R. tracks offered a constant challenge to the venturesome, although freight hitching was common to every small Canadian community of the time, and the average youth did not regard it as a particularly risky business. Probably the School administration was not aware of the frequency of the practice, but many owners of huts in the Brickyard Hill region rode out to their suburban chalets on an eastbound freight. The experienced commuter chose the way-freight; through trains whipped by Lennoxville too fast to be boarded, but the local carrier, starting from a stop less than half a mile from the famous "cutting" behind the College, was slow enough to make hopping practical, and there are no recorded incidents of a boy's getting hurt. Along the Golf Course flats the engineer accelerated for the upcoming grade near the Brickyard, an ascent steep enough to lower speed considerably as the train puffed past the B.C.S. huts. Fifteen years later, in the early thirties, Depression transients built as many as thirty-five lean-to shelters along that same grade, the last boarding-area for unemployed nomads heading for the U.S. border and the warmer South.

Most boys detrained along the incline, but some adventurous ones rode the freights all the way to Scotstown, thirty miles beyond, where the plywood-factory's business ensured a stop. The return trip could be made within hours, so heavy was traffic on the line. This often meant getting off at Sherbrooke, a further complication, the station there being a good mile away from the main street-car line to Lennoxville. To the madcap dare-devil these hazards were well justified by the excitement of living dangerously on a half-holiday afternoon.

In the booming twenties traffic over the Q.C.R. was heavy.

Often a long freight with a single engine would puff, with weakening frequency, up the notorious grade along Moulton Hill's west flank, come gradually to a full stop and toot pleadingly for a booster locomotive. The Q.C.'s marshalling yards were at Newington in East Sherbrooke and in a matter of minutes they would send a "pusher" along to help the stalled freight over the hump. When traffic on the Q.C.R. was halted, there was often a B.C.S. boy near enough to reach the stranded goods-train before its relief engine. Thence, it was simple; grab the rungs of the steel brakeman's ladder, swing up, and ride, free and illegally, to the highway crossing just below Ross Siding. At this point the forward engine had made the grade-level and was on its own, at about 10 m.p.h. The pusher had cut off and was already running backwards down the grade toward its Newington roundhouse. The adventure ended with a tidy drop-off to the planks of the crossing, a long pause for the boxcars to pass, and finally a courteous bow of thanks and farewell to the train crew in the caboose.

... TO WITNESS PUNISHMENT

Every boarding school, call it public in Britain, call it private or independent in North America, has its epic of Crime and Punishment. For many years King's College School, Windsor, Nova Scotia, the oldest in Canada, boasted a highly valued record of a public beating. The victim-to-be (or his friends) had cleverly sliced the punishment strap into neat squares, cut almost through, but sufficiently short of completion to hold together during the first upward swing. Coming down on the culprit's outstretched palm, the leather broke, splattering the entire platform and the boys who were Witnessing Punishment from the front row. The Headmaster, "Hefty" Handsombody, never batted an eye, but called out the Head Prefect and sent him to the trunk room for the biggest luggage-strap there. Suppressed giggling died in the air. Afterwards the story was repeated, and repeated, and repeated . . .

It was the priceless gift of Walter Carr (1900-04) that restored the author's faith in the primacy of B.C.S., when in 1974 he wrote the story of a mass public caning in which he was a receiving party. Here are Mr. Carr's words:

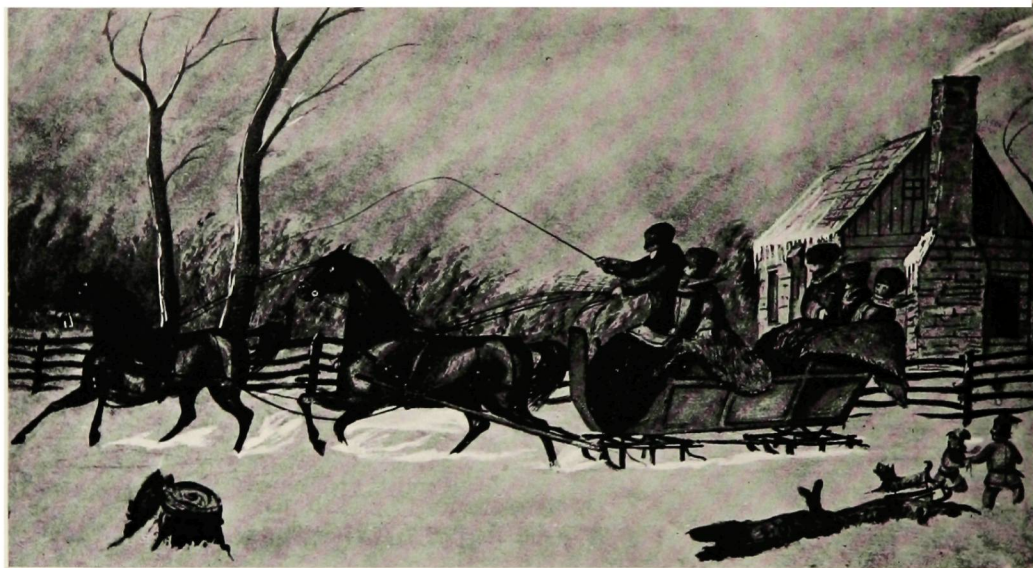


The Water Towers and the White Pine.



OPERATION OUTSIDE — A PAUSE ON THE TRESTLE

Recognized: Herbie Hall, Harry Munster, Ted MacTier, Alfie Dobell, John Flintoft, Owen Gray, Lionel Walsh, Dave McConnell.



1860's; Dean Slack and Sons off to B.C.S. from Granby.

*A
Century
of
B.C.S.
Transport*



1930's; Holidays! C.P.R. Special at Lennoxville.



1950's; For Prep Boys Only.



1960's; Half Holiday Charter Bus.



The Chalet and Water Shortage (Sequence of three pictures).



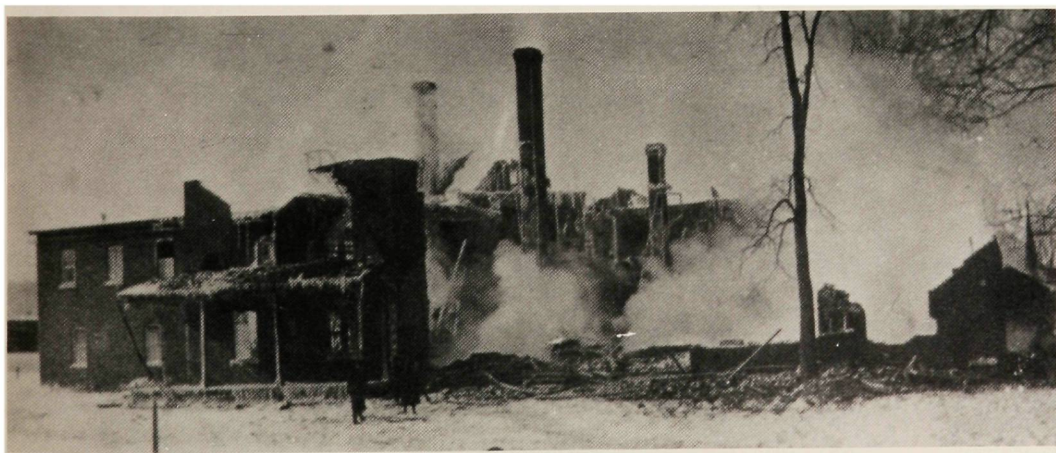
Fiery Conclusion.



The Prep at College and Reed Streets.



Staff and Students. J. Tyson Williams, Headmaster.



January 1915.



On the Bishop's College Site, 1915-1918.



Small Boys in Huge Quarters, 1918-1922.



PREP CRICKET — 1931

Standing: D. Power, J. Buckley, J. Cross, A. Wilkinson, Esq., T. White, P. von Colditz, J. Power.

Seated: G. Cross, R. Porteous, F. Lord, (Capt.), A. Robinson, J. McG. Clarke.

In Front: J. Alexander, R. Murray.



The Grant Hall Building, 1937-1966, Home of the Prep.



The Prep on Parade with the Corps.



E. T. BANTAM CHAMPIONSHIP — 1939

S. Dodds, D. McLimont, R. McCurdy, R. L. Evans, Esq., L. Lemieux, R. McMaster, (Capt.), J. Sewell, A. Hugessen, A. Finley, W. Pitfield, S. Day.



Radio —
Big Deal
in the Forties.
And Dave
Struthers
Planning
his Career.

Speech
Training.



Bikes and
Shorts —
Signs of
Spring.

Art Room



Washroom



Dormitory





"...dammed the spring run-off and made transient ponds."



PEE WEES, 1956, E. T. CHAMPIONS

Won 8, lost 0 in League and Playoffs. Goals: 56 for, 1 against.

Back Row: B. Gillespie, W. Webster, C. Kenny, M. Harris, Col. Brine, W. Crawford, P. Shaughnessy, J. Harris.

Front Row: H. Carter, D. McLernon, A. Christensen, (Capt.), V. Mills, K. Jamieson, W. Mitchell, P. Jessop.



SKI TEAM — 1958

J. Ll. Ferris; T. Glen; W. Lubecki; I. Taylor; J. Harris; L. Cochand; P. Doheny; A. MacDougall; W. O'Brien.



SOCCER — 1964

The Last Wanstall Cup Winners.

Standing: J. T. M. Guest, Esq., A. Kerr, A. McNie, A. Jessop, R. McLernon, P. Thomson, R. Kozel, J. Fraas, Bruce Hunt, Esq.

Seated: R. G. Clarke, D. McDonald, J. Walker, (Capt.), A. Karnkowski, P. Bradley.

"Sergeant Harney looked after the armory and handled punishment drill five days a week, from 1:00 P.M. to 2:00 P.M. A fast walk with hands held vertical or horizontal. One of his expressions was, Don't do that never no more!

"Drill was given in quarter hour units and if one accumulated more than five hours a week you could have it caned off, I think by the Headmaster, on Saturday morning. There was usually a line up outside the Headmaster's office of judiciously padded boys.

"A very serious breach of discipline called for a public caning. I remember one, a crockery-bowling episode when two housemasters were temporarily immobilized in their rooms by tying their doors to the stairwell posts and opening the main lighting switch in the basement. There was quite a row, and by the time the masters were released all the boys were in bed with their eyes shut. The entire school was "gated" until the culprits confessed. There were so many involved that we were given the choice of expulsion or a public caning. Needless to say we marched up to the platform one at a time and the Headmaster used up a bundle of sticks and a wooden golf club shaft. That made quite an impression in spite of some padding."

(Lennoxville Vivat Dicimus, Honor!)

WOODS LEAVE; LIFE WITH THE HUTS

Once the School had been removed from the village cross-roads location to the hummock overlooking Butternut Island and the Massawippi-St. Francis confluence, there were unlimited woods, swamps, open fields and hillsides lying adjacent to the dormitories, beckoning the adventurous, and offering a fare of pioneer delights hard to equal anywhere.

From the outset till the last Prep School huts were abandoned in the mid-sixties, the standard kick was to build a cabin. The expense was minimal; spruce, hemlock, white pine, maple and wire-birch trees flourished everywhere, and in the poorly-drained areas swamp cedar, a durable, waterproof timber, was available to discriminating builders. Tools? Only an axe, a hammer and a saw. The art of chalet building crossed the river with the School's relocation in 1922, and the lovely forested slope of hemlock, birch, spruce and maple behind the new School fairly sprouted huts along

the well-beaten path that led past the Smokers' Lookouts in the giant hemlocks, up towards the ski hill and the Priest's Cottage.

A cabin had to have a stove, or a fireplace if the builder was an expert, as few were. A fireplace outside the hut, however, could be constructed with small effort and skill and served one important function, cooking. Prior to 1922, and particularly in the nineties and the First War years, the favourite meal was rabbit. Snares were as cheap as penny candies at Mark Bennett's, and the technique of setting them not beyond the competence of most fourth-formers. Virtually every boy cooked his first rabbit at his hut; seasoned woodsmen, like Charles Greenshields (1897-1901) and Donald Jolly (1896-99), practised the epicure's technique and roasted the dressed hare on a huge coal-shovel in the furnace room of the School. The furnace room was strictly out of bounds, and the operation was punishable by caning. Old Boy Jolly's letter to Headmaster Ogden Glass in 1951 tells of being caught — and caned. For this inside type of cooking, the skinning and gutting was carried out in the relative warmth of the basement, in luxury. "Cleaning my first rabbit on the banks of the Massawippi in freezing weather was an episode I shall never forget," wrote one Old Boy, Elliot Durnford. It was a matter of prestige, however, to skin a snare-trophy, and there was always a sizeable crowd of interested spectators to watch the fumbling efforts of a greenhorn victualler.

Cooking in the huts was practical only on half holidays or Sundays. On other days the catch was brought back to School, and a rabbit hanging from a dorm window-sill was a status symbol of distinction in the gay nineties. Edible game was not always to be had, and cabin owners made certain of satisfying their hunger by lugging a stock of comestibles to the woods. Bacon and eggs and bread for toasting were the staple foods over the years, with jam, cheese, or some meat spread to lend substance to the burnt and blackened crust. Apples of Victorian times gave way to oranges in the 20th Century, when a variety of processed foods increased almost as by arithmetical progression. When the School moved to Moulton Hill, a regular parade on the weekend for Woods Leave slips, convertible into food at the kitchen, reorganized the establishment

of a generally happy custom, one that was possibly a B.C.S. individuality.

Huts afforded opportunities of many sorts. Seldom, if ever, was a smoker caught there; in their isolation, new kids found sanctuary from the malice of domineering School officers, and Woods Leave, skilfully managed, sometimes covered a prolonged absence from the School, enabling a venturesome culture-vulture to attend a matinee at the Granada. There were always many boys who simply loved the woods.

Hut builders generally followed a construction plan of utmost simplicity. Notched logs about 8" diameter walled in a rectangle some seven by ten feet, and four feet in height. Few woods-carpenters mastered the art of chinking the crevices between the logs. There was practically no moss in the area, and slivers of board, hammered crudely into the gaps, were most commonly employed. As a result, walls were more often than not porous, and blown snow frequently sifted across the earthen floor and formed arcuated stalagmites against the uprights of a bunk or table.

A roughly framed door opened at one side of the front end, the only planned break in the log walls. Topping this box of logs was a steeply pitched roof of $\frac{3}{4}$ " boards, resting on two-by-fours and weatherproofed with tarred or composition roofing paper. The maximum height was about 6½ feet under the ridgepole.

The gables were boarded vertically, with a window set in one end, the front preferred, since a stovepipe could then be let through the rear triangular space above the log walls with a minimum of "fixing". A sheet of tinned metal, circle-cut with shears, gave fair protection against fire from an overheated chimney. Fires were rarely the cause of a hut's end; decay of the footing logs, within three years of their being laid on the earth, usually began the structure's decomposition.

Furniture was usually built-in; a table and often a set of double bunks, a woodbox and a box cupboard for utensils completed the standard equipment. Chairs were a rarity; many cabins sported a shiny, eight-quart jam tin, serving either as a trash box, a mouse-and-insect-proof storage bin for food, or as a stool.

Stoves often had two lidded openings on the top, and double doors that opened or shut, increasing or closing the draught as necessary. When the stove was in full operation, tea, coffee or soup boiled on one of the lids, while the other, opened, could be used to toast bread or to fry bacon and eggs, the popular hot meal in the huts. Monogrammed B.C.S. silverware was the rule, along with crockery that was periodically reclaimed by the head waiter and the night watchman in an irregular, unannounced sweep of repossession, at midnight.

If official salvage of School kitchenware annoyed the hutmen, the summer cleanout frustrated them, but they were a persistent breed. It was practically impossible to lock the huts against pilferers, and during the summer holidays they removed every type of fixture the cabins boasted. Nevertheless, when autumn returned, enthusiasm reigned among the woodsmen and, newly refurnished, the huts once again glowed with warm domestic cheer every weekend.

During the forties and fifties, two magnificent constructions graced the main pathway that cut through the woods, the production, largely, of Bill (Hans) Pollock who at age fifteen had his plan of life neatly drawn. He would learn and practise scientific forestry, and during term time the School woods were his lab.

His first project was a bridge, high above the gully with its transient stream, about halfway along the trail. Four thirty-foot timbers, obtained not far from the bridgesite, he laid parallel, making a four foot wide span across the ravine, and smaller logs were spiked crosswise upon them, all as solid as *le pont d'Avignon*. A good ten years passed before the untreated wood succumbed to decay. In its day it was not only unusually functional but truly a thing of beauty.

At the far end of this bridge the ground rose high and dry. Mature hemlocks extended sunshading branches over the scanty undergrowth, and on a bright afternoon the surface of the St. Francis, seventy yards away, glinted through the openings between the tree trunks. Bill rated this transpontine site the best in the woods. His great project here was superhut beneath the hemlocks.

The edifice was to be a cooperative effort, and to be called McTops, from the initial letters of the builders' names — McBain,

Cantlie, Trott, O'Halloran, Pollock and Soutar. Each member drew upon his parental resources and/or his own strength and skill to contribute his share. Bundles of plywood, building paper, asbestos roofing, hardware and all the other incidentals arrived, every few days, by C.N.R. truck, and were stacked in Centre Hall until Bill and his friends transferred them to the building site, the minute afternoon classes finished and before the whistles blew for games. The piled materials drew knots of curious boys, masters, and, additionally, many prospective parents, dropping in to give the School a once-over, their doubt-ridden son tagging close behind. Just how powerful a drawing card Pollock's project became is impossible to estimate, but it certainly stimulated a good deal of lively talk.

The cabin was built on top of the solid flooring of an earlier hut. The log sides were of mixed woods — maple and poplar, not the best materials, but the roof was of asbestos shingles, the plywood inner walls and the hardwood floor were all class A-1. The finished building was an architectural triumph. The path, primed by the extraordinary traffic of workers, watchers and guests, was boulevard-smooth by term's end. The cabin measured about seven feet by eleven. Its floor was carpeted with a fine, but old, Persian rug. Six colourful new canvas-covered folding chairs lined the walls, one for each proprietor. A cast iron camp stove heated the place. On Sunday evenings bacon and eggs were cooked on the stove and as many as seventeen woodsmen would gather in the cabin for a sing-song and to be warmed by the fire and hospitality before returning to the spit, polish and regimentation of school life.

McTops stimulated a real estate boom in the woods, and for two or three years new cabins appeared almost every weekend. The ten-year limit on sustained interest, however, that was so much a characteristic of School habits soon was reached. Television, more frequent visits by friends and relatives from Montreal and ever-increasing leave on weekends proved to be counter-attractions. Gradually, but surely, the former owners and occupants — the woodpeckers, the rabbits and the porcupines — came into their own again.

DORMITORY LEAVE

"Leave to dorm, please, sir?" One of the House Rules that used to drive masters crazy was that which put Out of Bounds all dormitories between morning inspection immediately after breakfast and first bath during evening prep. This rule was designed to reduce loitering and possible invasion of other boys' bureau drawers, while the dorms were not under Prefect and Head Boy supervision. This regulation may have been in force at the "Steamboat"; that it was a feature of control in the new school of 1861 is indicated by the following notice in the Calendar of 1875:

"Each boy on his coming to School must be provided with a Play-Box not larger than 20 in. by 15 in., and 12 in. deep, secured by a lock and key, with his name or initials painted on the outside, in which to keep an extra brush and comb, writing materials and a boy's other odds and ends which he may require during the day, as no boy will be allowed to go up to his dormitory during the day".

The Play Box never made it to Moulton Hill; it may not have survived the fire of 1891, but its passing created a constantly-repeated dilemma for the unhappy M.O.D. until well along in the forties, since it was the constant responsibility of a working Master-on-Duty to decide on the spot the necessity or the hazards of dorm leave.

THE GREAT SPILL

For years after it happened, senior boys in the School and returning Old Boys too who were startled, wide-eyed new kids at the time, told of The Great Spill: Sonny Davis's and George Auld's tandem tumble from the landing outside the gym-assembly-hall to the marble slabs below. Moreover, they were always anxious to point to the very spot where the acrobats hit the floor and they would peer optimistically, hoping to locate the imprint.

It seems the two were doing a trapeze-type suspension over the railing when Auld's greater weight unbalanced Davis, and Sonny,

loyally refusing to let go, followed George to the bottom. Auld got a life-long dent in his head from its violent meeting with the marble pavement. Davis's head was jolted and badly cut by contact with a radiator during his fall, and he was semi-conscious for days. When he came to he found his mother sitting beside his bed. With an elasticity all boys knew as a Davis trait, he recovered quickly, and not until he was on a route march in Petawawa during the Second World War did he suffer any consequences of the accident. With full equipment — steel helmet, double packs and much restrictive webbing — he suddenly collapsed as one of his legs doubled up. Weeks of X-ray search finally revealed a fractured vertebra. It had pressed against the spinal column, put him down, and out of the army.

THE WEED AND THE HABIT

The Confederate boys who bewailed the confiscation of their pistols and pipes upon arrival at B.C.S. were of a far different generation from the kids who hid packets of fags in trousers pockets and slipped away for a quick one, in the gay nineties and on into the 20th century. The Rebs protested abstraction of their civil rights; cigarette-smoking youngsters were rebels, too, against the double standard of their times and its sanction of *The Habit* for adults only.

By the time Tyson Williams was the Head, Mark Bennett's yard and the rear of his shop across the Massawippi had become a veritable sanctuary for slaves of the weed. There, protected by the walls of the shop, the river serving as a moat, and a sentry-boy on guard beside College Street, a cigarette addict could inhale and puff one, two, or even three Sweet Caporals without much more than an occasional glance at the Short Bridge for Montizambert. That huge, Bismarckian housemaster took a peculiar dislike to exam cheats and smokers, whom he regarded as outlaws unworthy of treatment by the Rules of the Game. He was apt to appear suddenly by the postern gate, in this instance between the houses on Reed Street opposite the Prep, and nail as many as half a dozen unwary smokers. For victims of the Housemaster's guile a safer asylum was necessary.

Bishop R. H. Waterman, retired head of Nova Scotia's Anglican diocese, recalled whimsically that he provided one. While he was an undergraduate at Bishop's University he established firm friendships with the younger, but extremely gutsy B.C.S. boys who practised and played matches against their larger and older neighbours from across the Quad, the College football players. M. A. (Chinky) Jaques, one of the brightest stars of pre-war B.C.S. football, put the claim of friendship on Waterman and asked for the hospitality of his room in the College dorm. No Housemaster could invade that sanctuary uninvited.

For those boys who hadn't benevolent friends but were able and willing to pay for the luxury of a covered smoking room, two Lennoxville boys came up with the answer. D'Arcy Bennett, the son of Mark Bennett, proprietor of the Tuck Shop and instructor in carpentry, knew the School boys' every whim; Leslie Morgan lived in the house called Kippen in the days after the 1891 fire, and Chapman after 1938. These two juvenile realtors built a splendid cabin on the high, dry knoll beyond the Roman Catholic cemetery, known to more recent Old Boys as Whispering Pines. Here, for a rental of fifty cents per month, some boys spent many carefree, smoke-filled hours in front of a well-made fieldstone hearth that probably saved the camp from loss by fire many times. The owners' part was that of community benefactors rather than greedy landlords.

The School refused to tolerate smoking, even as the Habit expanded. There was the obvious hazard of fire, and the consensus of public opinion that smoking was not good for growing lungs, while the old conceit that tobacco stunted the growth carried more weight with people than a modern, science-oriented generation can imagine. In anglophone parts of Canada, framed W.C.T.U. posters were commonly seen on the walls of a public-utility building, carrying the message to all who might read:

The BOY who smokes CIGARETTES
need not worry about his FUTURE.

HE HAS NONE!

Nevertheless the boys continued to smoke illegally, the masters to detect with variable zeal, and the administration to devise nominal but unpleasant obstacles to consumption of the Virginia and Burley leaf.

Across the St. Francis after 1922, Smithian discipline made it tough for draggers, and they deployed in the face of S.P.S.'s relentless patrolling of the new School. Robert Montgomery (1922-26) sketched a series of magnificent circlets that decorated the gym-assembly-hall for the 1937 Centenary. His chef d'oeuvre caught the spirit of clandestine smoking in a study that featured a gowned, forward-sloped S.P.S., hands clasped behind his back, stalking the basement. In the background a twisting filament of cigarette smoke rose from behind a locker.

Under Dr. Smith, the penalty for being caught smoking was stabilized at gating: three to four weeks with all leave cancelled — and no exceptions — and a report to the Master on Duty, on the hour, between classes and supper, and again at 7:00 P.M. The spectacle of a First Team player leaving practice, plodding up to Centre Doors, removing his cleats to go inside and report to the M.O.D. in the Common Room, should have been sufficient deterrent to eliminate smoking, according to adult judgment . . . The penalties for mistreating the Gate and for repeated conviction while gated created the ultimate pain in the ear, for both the culprit and his probation officer, the M.O.D. — the half-hourly, or Double-gate. Recalcitrants unwilling to serve this sentence could be a grave problem, as the last year of Dr. Smith's Headmastership so painfully demonstrated.

In the early thirties, Prefects received Smoking Privilege. This may have diminished smoking materially amongst the New Boys and juniors; the Seniors, a new stratum in the body politic by the Regulations of 1936, were far from happy with their second-rate status, as they considered it, and pushed for liberal reform. The visible and rather spectacular rescript came in the form of the new Chalet in 1943, and placed, in the judgment of many masters, a premium upon bad habits. A smoke in the Chalet became the

ultimate good for many Seniors. A dry-eyed staff of masters watched the Chalet burn in 1954.

Clamour, following the realization that a new Chalet would not be built, was stilled in 1955 by the creation of another Chalet, in the basement of School House. A stroke of the pen and some legerdemain by Emile Dussault converted a storage room near the elevator shaft into a legalized dragging hole for the licenced Seniors. Lew Evans wrote a song for them in the 1956 Magazine, and published a group photo of the forty-four members. The insurance underwriters were not amused.

It was then up the stairs and into the front room where once the masters drank tea in the afternoon and Bull's Head at night. Here, smokers beat out all fires that originated in waste baskets, smothered reports of the same, and grimly held on to their privilege until an increased student body raised the pressure for more classroom space, and all reasoning pointed in the same direction — another move.

The bath wing next to the elevator well on second floor was the next stop in the March of the Smokehouses. Out came the tubs and urinals, the 500 pound panels of Italian marble flanking the tubs and the heavy splasher slabs. New plywood panels, severely plain chairs and huge ashtrays completed the furnishings. Magazines, papers and all other combustible materials were strictly banned. The line against reducing smokers' eligibility age bent, but held uneasily as more and more younger kids bombed their parents with demands that they press for a lower age limit. Then in the summer of 1968, a *deus ex machina*, the Fourth Form Complex, ended smoking on second floor with its massive reconstruction.

In the tug-of-war between the smokers' importunity and the insurance companies' tough stand, Deerfield Academy, host to B.C.S. hockey teams on half a dozen or more occasions, afforded an example of compromise. A cold, joyless spot beside the nearby river was the one place where Mr. Boyden allowed boys with parents' permission to smoke. Up on the slope above the B.C.S. Memorial Rink a spot was designated as the open air Chalet. It was

separate from the buildings but in dead-grass weather it was a tinder box for brush fires. An almost endless two-way traffic during class hours between the School and the scrubby woods underlined sharply the emptiness of the Library and other study areas during free periods, and some parents were critical that their sons found these time-eating dashes a serious handicap to their scholarship.

A second Complex was created on Second Floor. The shuffle left a couple of emptied classrooms on the Ground Floor, and generated an idea: Fourth Formers secured smoking permission, with parental leave of course. During the final intramural smoking spree, several fires, in the two rooms off the main hall, blazed in wastebaskets or smouldered in cushions. The smoke signalled its warning message, and indoor experiment came to an end.

In the search for an effective control, the next Regulations on Smoking allowed boys with parents' permission to smoke either in specified outside-and-out-of-sight locations, or in Masters' quarters with leave from the Master concerned. They started off around the barbecue pits that were "in" facilities of the Houses at the time, but as snow accumulated and it grew colder, the wails of complaint retrogressively moved the smoking-stands inward from the residential frontier to the entrance of the House itself. The post-prep rush to the vestibule reminded some Housemasters of a Gadarene stampede. Almost to a man, the tolerant rearguard of Masters hardened their hearts toward the smokers.

Out in the world of printed, radio and T.V. communications, the tide was rising toward total abstinence. Many parents joined environmental societies and got up-tight about The Habit. Several Masters had kicked it and had strong opinions against the weed's use. The time was propitious for a ban on smoking. The official cycle had been completed, and by a vote of the staff, with but one contending voice, it was agreed to adopt prohibition again.

BOG HOCKEY

And then there was bog hockey. Some of the best scorers in B.C.S. hockey learned the fundamentals of wrist action between

the banks of steel clothes-lockers in the basement. All you needed was a stick and a puck, or its proxy. Alone, you shot at a locker-padlock, at a stray boot that you pulled from beneath a bench. If you had a companion in idleness, you were competitive! No target, then; all you did was to blast it past your opponent.

Pucks were all very well, but they boomed and clanged on the sheet metal of the lockers. Masters on Duty, resenting frequent trips down and up the centre or end stairs of the basement, had an unpleasant habit of confiscating a two-bit regulation puck — and that on top of thirty minutes drill for misconduct in the basement. Tennis balls? Lively, and best for a two-man game; they developed fast reactions in both the stick man and the stopper.

For super sport, when the M.O.D. was known to be out of the building, the peerless missile was unquestionably a cake of soap. Slightly wet, it left a beautiful smear on a wall, a locker or a door. Wet or dry, it bonked a steel locker with all the resonance of a puck and sometimes it disintegrated with the lovely effect of an explosion.

Visitors often looked with curiosity at the heavily-shielded ceiling lights and the inlaid metal screening in the glass doors lighting the ends of the basement; whoever designed protection for the lighting system down there must himself have been a veteran bog-hockeyist.

Ex-players, spectators and even the suppressors of bog hockey love the classic story of the sport in the fifties. Steve Cushing was a tiny, but enthusiastic rookie in the game; Captain Sam Abbott had recently moved into the basement Tuck Shop, a position of control, inhibiting and detrimental to the sport's progress.

Cush had wandered down to the middle section of the lockers, where he spied a stick and puck, abandoned by some rink-bound athlete who was outside the changing room for the moment. The temptation was too great to resist. He grabbed the stick, manoeuvred the disc into shooting position with a couple of adroit passes, and let go. The puck banged noisily against a steel door and, like an evil genie, Captain Sam appeared from beyond the half-closed door

next to the Tuck Shop. The P.T.I.'s parade-ground thunder snapped, "Did you see that notice over there by the centre stairs?" "Yessir!" was the small boy's terrified admission. "Did you read what it said about floor hockey?" "Yes, sir," again, in a weaker voice. "And did you understand that it said there would be no floor hockey under any circumstances?" By this time Cush hoped, at the best, for a quick, not too painful death blow, and, "Yes, sir, I did." His point made, Sam was aware of the open-mouthed attention of every boy on the benches, of those standing expectantly beside the lockers, or eavesdropping from the washroom, shower or bog doorways. He dismissed the matter with the aplomb of a traffic cop: "Well, there isn't any notice about floor hockey there, but you're not supposed to play it, anyway!"

Old Boys

Two Boys of the School

They both left records, differing notably, of their love as boys for B.C.S. This affection matured into lifelong devotion and each man maintained his distinctive association with the School. From distant places, George Cory's contact was by correspondence or congratulatory telegram. Seldom more than a few hours distant from his old School, Gordon MacKinnon became a familiar, warmly-esteemed man of the B.C.S. community.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL SIR GEORGE NORTON CORY
(B.C.S. 1889-1891)

The Bishop's College School register covering the 1870's and 1880's was a handsome tome, 18" x 12" and 1½" thick, with pages of hardfinished, foolscap-lined paper. It contains 350 registrations — one boy per page. Its cover of scuffed brown leather has preserved the handwritten entries of boys who came to B.C.S. between 1872 and 1890, and its survival of the 1891 fire is explained in a boyish, matter-of-fact note, just inside the back cover. This reads as follows:

Feb. 5, 1891

B.C. School burned today
most of the fellows saved
their things, this written while
in the infirmary after the fire.

Alured A. Cunningham, Toronto.
Geo. N. Cory, Halifax, N.S.

And below, perhaps as an afterthought about the performance of the record, is written: "This book was saved by the above two boys." The reader concludes that the boys were just a little proud of their salvage. Alured A. Cunningham became Head Prefect in 1891-92. He received much favourable comment on his prefecture in the early headmastership of H. J. H. Petrie. After he left school, there is no

available record of his career.

George Cory reveals in his action and the record of it the goodwill he bore toward the School. This endearment prompted him, in manhood, to keep in close touch with B.C.S., to write gladly, nearly forty years after he left School, a foreword for the Magazine of uncomplicated good sense, and to remember his School from time to time by some visible gesture. All evidence points to George Cory's mutual exchange with the School. He gave generously, joyously, of his talents; he took with him, far from Lennoxville and his boyhood friends, a memory of his School experience that kept his affection warm and a thing of inspiration to other generations of boys at B.C.S.

George Cory ranked fourth in Canada in the R.M.C. matric; he entered the College, and from Kingston, joined the Imperial service as a subaltern with the Royal Dublin Fusiliers. His first active service was in the Boer War. Here he was mentioned in dispatches by General Sir R. H. Buller, was twice mentioned in the London Gazette, and was awarded the D.S.O.

His service in the First World War was in France, Belgium, Greek Macedonia, Serbia, Bulgaria, European Turkey and the Aegean Islands. He took part in operations in Iraq, 1919-1920, and then was moved to India, where he was Deputy Chief of General Staff in 1920-21.

He was retired in 1931, and during the interval between the two wars he spent some time in Canada, where in 1930 Jimmy Young asked him to write the foreword to the Xmas number of the Magazine. There is much of a Prefect's philosophy in its unaffected confession of faith.

"I am much gratified to have been asked by the Editor to write a Foreword for my old school magazine. Though many years have passed since I was at school, my feeling of affection for B.C.S. and of pride in her achievements is as fresh as though I had left only last year.

"There is nothing that enables a man so readily to take his place in the world of men as the privilege of having had his mind moulded and his corners rubbed off at a good school. Learn to work hard, and to play hard, to stand up for your own rights,

and to be very careful of the rights of others; to be firm, and to be kind, and that, in my experience, is about all there is to it.

"And that is what the right sort of boy will learn at the right sort of school, such as ours."

His final bequest to his beloved school was as simple as his previous tributes, and as priceless; he bequeathed all his decorations and his medals to B.C.S. They were on view in Centre Hall, filling entirely a large showcase made for them and were: Decorations — K.C.B., K.C.B.E., Commander, Légion d'Honneur, and Orders from Greece, Serbia, Poland, Norway and the Netherlands; Medals — twelve, beginning with the D.S.O. and including the Croix de Guerre and Military Crosses from Greece and Belgium.

CECIL GORDON MacKINNON

"I lived once with princes,
I'm Bishop's till I die."

R. L. Young, in B.C.S. Magazine

For seventy-two years, students and Old Boys knew him because he maintained a close, unbroken contact with the School and the Old Boys' Association.

The Honourable C. Gordon MacKinnon, O.B.E., Q.C., D.C.L., represented the highest ideals of the School and was proud of his membership in every phase of its life and progress. He was a student here, 1892-96. A McGill B.A. in 1900, a B.C.L. with first class honours and nomination as MacDonald Travelling Scholar of the Faculty of Law, plus post-graduate study at the University of Montpellier, France, prepared him for his call to the Bar in 1903. Shortly after he was created a King's Counsel in 1914, he enlisted in the Ordinance Corps of the 2nd Division, C.E.F., and went to France in 1915 as a Lieutenant. Wounded in 1916, twice mentioned in dispatches for distinguished service in action, he was demobilized in the spring of 1919 in his fifth year of military service, with the rank of major.

His work in the Superior Court of Quebec, to which he was named a judge in 1934, won him this tribute on his retirement in 1953, from the batonnier of Montreal, Judge J. P. Charbonneau:

"An inner sense of justice, which came from sources far

deeper than mere acquaintance with legal authors, made him a judge whose resignation is regretted by all."

Gordon MacKinnon was an activist in the finest meaning of the word. As a boy at B.C.S. he showed exceptional concern for the health and well-being of his fellow students and the institution itself. He was Associate Editor (B.C.S.) of the *Mitre* for two years, and under the title "A Chiel's Amang Ye Takin' Notes" his delightful column amused, gently exhorted, and suggested remedies for the ills of the School whose sources he observed and understood. It is doubtful if a more graphic quatrain could be found to identify MacKinnon's function as the *Mitre's* School Editor than the selection he made from Robert Burns's whimsical poem:

If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede you tent it;
A chiel's amang you taking notes,
And faith he'll prent it.

Forty years later, a Board Chairman adds to a letter to the Headmaster, "I have written to Judge MacKinnon, and explained to him how the matter has been settled." — The hole, apparently, had been well tented.

As a mature man, his interest in whatsoever was true, honest, just, pure, lovely, or of good report, led him a fully occupied life. As a Governor of McGill, a member of Corporation of Bishop's University, an honorary life member of the Canadian Red Cross and the Canadian Legion, in which he was a founder and the first president of the Sir Arthur Currie Branch, he spread his great talents wisely and with utter generosity. Personal accidents seemed to stimulate his will to carry on. His return to the front following wounds in 1916 foretold in post-war life his insistence upon going to work immediately after illness or physical accident floored him temporarily. He was absent from his law office and from the Bench only three working days of his entire career.

He loved to spend weekends at Cherrygroom, his home overlooking Brome Lake, about half way between his Montreal chambers and his old school. As a member of the School's Board of Directors for many years and later its Honorary Chairman, his

voice was strong and his guidance wise. His membership in the Old Boys' Association was enthusiastic and joyful, and he was Honorary Chairman till the day of his death.

During the Second World War years he was closer to the School than ever, through his sponsoring boys who came from bombed-out English schools, and by his visits in loco parentis, which he enjoyed immensely. The School, too, was happy in his evident delight as a foster-father.

At Old Boys' dinners he invariably sat beside W. W. Robinson, a contemporary at the School across the river. They represented to the younger members the sturdy, tested support of the School community beyond the bounds of Moulton Hill.

The Judge's affection for B.C.S., as durable as life itself, he translated into a lasting memorial; a capital sum of \$141,000, bequeathed to the Old Boys' Association, testified to his enduring support and loyalty.

Adventurers All

A spirit of inquiry and adventurous curiosity has lurked beyond the walls of classroom and dormitory at B.C.S. for a long, long time, invading, now and then, the areas of work and play to claim its obedient liegemen, in small numbers it is true but with rare discrimination. Rumours of invasion in 1866 and two terribly substantial wars of the present century called B.C.S. boys to the colours in profuse numbers, while a score of volunteers in the South African War of 1899-1902 reinforced military professionals of senior rank who also called B.C.S. their alma mater. These four occasions were unquestionably adventures of greatest moment, but there lived in the School tradition, also, the unusual actions of men and their experiences in widely scattered parts of the world. Their unconformable choice of undertakings in areas that were remote, uninviting or full of peril must have been response to a truly personal dictum, distinctly unlike the social compulsion of national crisis, but quite as inexorable and often of lifetime duration.

Tradition recalls a soldier, once a boy in the one-building school on the far side of Massawippi, holding firm against a press of Punjab troops elsewhere triumphant on the field. Generations of New Boys stood on the centre stairs landing and contemplated the hero of Tel el Kebir, sword drawn and facing an unseen but ominously present enemy. Adventure and service to humanity by men of peace have drawn other Old Boys to the unexplored West, to the steaming lands of the Guinea coast and, in our present century, to a labour of mercy in civil war-torn Spain, to emergent East Africa and the awakening Caribbean.

“WE’LL PROUDLY POINT . . .”

Go back to 1842, before the School was called B.C.S., but was the Classical Academy under Edward Chapman’s direction. John Richardson Auldjo was a boy here, dreaming, beyond doubt, of distant lands and of high adventure. Soldiers of the Queen marched along the road to adventure, and John Auldjo, wearing the Queen’s uniform, reached the Punjab only three years after leaving Lennoxville. As a Lieutenant, he received his baptism of fire at Sobraon, under Sir Harry Smith’s command, in 1846. He served with distinction in the Second Sikh War of 1848-49, particularly in the disastrous battle of Chillianwalla, which most officers present were glad to forget. His conduct, on the other hand, won him a promotion to Captaincy.

Up the ranks he moved in an army notoriously slow in its promotions, but from all available records he appears to have been the first Old Boy to wear the crown with crossed baton and sword of a Major General. He died in Scotland in 1882, full of honours and of dreams fulfilled.

N.W.M.P. SUPERINTENDENT

Charles Constantine was only nine when he came to Lennoxville from an English prep school, Penare House, in Cornwall. He entered the School in the second year of its renaissance under James Williams, a lucky break for the boy; he grew with the School. Like many other Old Country expatriates, he yearned to see more of the new world, and at twenty-one years of age he got his first big

opportunity. The Red River expeditionary force of 1870 included the Ontario Rifles, a volunteer unit, and on its roster was Charles Constantine. His main concern, unlike many of his fellow Riflemen, was not to avenge Thomas Scott, but rather to live with the new Canadians in the West. He took his discharge and remained in Manitoba, choosing active public service over a more pedestrian life in business.

As sheriff of the new province in 1874 and Chief of the Provincial Police in 1880, he gave his best, and a good best it must have been. He accepted additional appointments and duties, served as Captain and Adjutant of the volunteer Winnipeg Light Rifles in the 1885 Rebellion, and when Ottawa sought the best man available to be named Inspector of the N.W.M.P. in 1886, Constantine's record determined his selection. It was no mistake; the sourdoughs who rushed into the Forty Mile Creek development through Alaska for gold were as lawless a horde as ever the Whiskey-Runners of the 49th Parallel had been, and the N.W.M.P. sent Constantine to the Yukon to report on the establishment of order on the Canadian side of the Alaskan boundary. His report advised a carefully picked detachment of officers and men, at least fifty, to assure full control of the Yukon territory. Next year, he returned with a party of N.W.M.P. to build the first posts at Forty Mile and Dawson. He stayed in the Yukon; a new land's challenge roused his innermost capabilities, and though his promotion to Superintendent of the N.W.M.P. in 1897 entailed much additional work, he became first Sheriff of the Yukon in 1897, and in 1903 went down the Mackenzie River with a party of N.W.M.P., and established Fort McPherson, well inside the Arctic Circle, and a post on Herschel Island in the Arctic Ocean.

The remaining nine years of his life were scarcely less active. As supervisor of the Peace River-Yukon Trail, a Justice of the Peace and Coroner for the new Province of Alberta, and Commissioner of Police for the Dominion in the North West Territories and British Columbia, he carried on with the same energy, enthusiasm and joy of adventure that were his as a boy at B.C.S.

BY SLEDGE, BY STARS

If any B.C.S. boy knew of John R. Auldjo, it must have been Wyatt Rawson. His family lived in the tradition and practice of the armed services. His father's activity in the crisis year of 1861 with the origin of three military units in tiny Lennoxville is witness to that, while his brother, who became Admiral Sir Harry Rawson, was well advanced in the Royal Navy when young Wyatt first put on naval uniform in 1866.

Wyatt was a New Boy, nine years of age, when the Rifle Company was organized at School in December 1861, and he was far too young to be recorded in the first muster-roll. Ironically, he had left school when the Reverend G. C. Irving picked "the biggest boys" to stand guard against Fenians in 1866. During his growing period at B.C.S., however, Wyatt became an adept bobsledder, and negotiated the risky incline (now Belvidere Street) that took the sleds across the Sherbrooke-Stanstead highway and the St. Lawrence-Atlantic tracks as well. Sled expertise was to be a priceless asset in his career.

In the Royal Navy at age thirteen, his first adventure was on H.M.S. *Narcissus* — a voyage round the world, even before he passed exams for a Lieutenant's commission. His baptism of fire came in the Ashanti War of 1873-74, and he was wounded in the battle of Amoafu in January 1874.

Between April 1875 and October 1876, he showed bravery, skill and resourcefulness in Arctic exploration under Sir George Nares and Commander A. H. Markham. On one occasion he was absent from his ship for 132 days, travelling entirely by sledge, and exhibiting the highest qualities of selfless devotion to his colleagues and his duty.

Sir Garnet Wolseley, Commander in Chief of the British expedition against Arabi Pasha in Egypt, requested Rawson as his naval aide-de-camp; he had seen Rawson in action in the Ashanti War. In 1882, Rawson guided a surprise expedition to attack Arabi Pasha at Tel el Kebir in complete darkness, employing celestial navigation so accurately that the force arrived at its objective exactly at dawn, as projected.

Rawson was mortally wounded at the moment of attack. Sir Garnet, hearing of his wound, galloped to his side, and tradition proudly relates that Wyatt Rawson's first words were, "General, did I not lead them straight?"

THE FIRST HEAD PREFECT

Richard Barrington Nevitt was born in Savannah, Georgia, and came to B.C.S. at fifteen years of age as a refugee from the disorder of the War Between the States. In 1867, Rev. R. H. Walker, the new Rector, eager to apply British remedies to the ills of this colonial school, named the promising Southerner as Head Boy, in bringing the Prefect system to B.C.S.

The choice was shrewd; Walker may have been short on diplomacy, but he could detect weaknesses — and ability — with uncanny perception. Nevitt was an experienced horseman, he swam well, and he was a football player; he may have picked up the fine points of cricket as easily as he acquired other skills. His magnificent sketches of life on the plains, published in 1881 in the *Canadian Illustrated News*, remind that B.C.S. offered, in Nevitt's time, "Instruction in Drawing (if desired) at \$5 per term." Academically he was able, and C. Pelham Mulvany, M.A., Trinity College Dublin, who taught Greek and Latin in the School and doubled as tutor in Classics under Dr. Jasper Nicolls in the College, must have found him a heartwarming student. In later years, Dr. Nevitt used to "take five" with Thucydides, Horace and Livy as his companions in relaxation.

The Rifle Corps appealed to his sense of order and adventure. At Trinity University, Toronto, which he entered in 1868, he joined the Trinity University Corps, better known as "H" Company, Queen's Own Rifles. With his B.A. in 1871, he entered Trinity Medical School and interned in the Toronto General Hospital in his senior years. A year before graduation he took the oath of allegiance as a member of the North West Mounted Police, then being recruited.

Nevitt's graduation as Bachelor of Medicine in 1874 coincided with the first active service of the N.W.M.P. He applied

for appointment as surgeon, and in the School archives, thanks to J. B. Winder (1942-52), there is a copy of the appointment of Richard Barrington Nevitt, B.A. and M.B., to be from the 6th July, 1874, a surgeon to the N.W.M.P. Force with an annual salary of \$1,000 and rations.

Assistant Surgeon Nevitt and a constable left Winnipeg some days after the main body of the Force under Commissioner George Arthur French had marched out on July 8th, but they caught up with the column at Roche Percée, some 250 miles out, on July 25th.

From that day until he resigned in 1878, Dr. Nevitt, sometimes in the robes of a medicine man to soften the Indians' prejudice against the white man's physic, dispensed remedies for sores and diseases, dressed wounds, performed surgery in the field and, as well as he was able, fought the illness affecting natives and white alike — acute alcoholism. His unselfish, complete reliability won the respect and affection of everyone. His non-medical activities must have reminded him of the diversified undertakings of a Head Boy at B.C.S., as he took meteorological observations, kept records of the flora and fauna of all regions he visited and studied Indian dialects. He wrote letters constantly, full of information. With sketches and paintings, he expressed the character and vitality of the native peoples as forcefully as he portrayed the beauty of the foothills country. In 1974, the Glenbow-Alberta Institute, aided by a grant from the Alberta-R.C.M.P. Celebrations Committee, published in book form, letters to his fiancée with sketches and paintings from his N.W.M.P. experience. Dr. Hugh A. Dempsey, Director of History at the Institute, commented, "... the historical importance of these paintings alone makes them unique to the art history of western Canada."

Following his Mountie service, he returned to Toronto to practise, and to attend medical school again. He graduated M.D. from Trinity in 1882, and later took a special course in gynaecology and obstetrics at London University.

He was a founder of St. Michael's Hospital in Toronto, and was closely associated with the Sick Children's Hospital, the House of Providence, and the Toronto gaol. In 1900 he was a delegate

representing Canadian medical men at the Berlin Medical Congress.

Most of all he is remembered medically for his teaching. He was named to the chair of sanitary science at the opening of the Women's Medical College in 1883, was Dean of Surgery in 1887, and finally served as Dean of the College till its federation with the University of Toronto in 1906.

Dr. Richard Nevitt rode with Inspector William Winder, the officer commanding "C" Troop (The Artillery Troop) in the famous March of the Mounties in 1874. Had the former Head Prefect remained in the Force for just one more year, he probably would have delivered the first white boy to be born in the future province of Alberta — John Brimsley Winder, School physician, 1910-1944, born at Fort Macleod in 1879.

AFRICAN BISHOP

Ernest G. Ingham came to B.C.S. in 1867 from Bermuda, where his father was Speaker of the House of Assembly. His future vocation was of prime importance to him as a boy, and H. H. Morris (B.C.S. 1862-68) wrote to Jimmy Young in 1923 at the time of Ingham's death, that he had written an essay "of scriptural character" as required subject matter, and that the Rector, Rev. R. H. Walker, wrote in pencil at the foot of the essay, "Sermon not wanted."

Ordained as a priest in the Church of England following his graduation from Oriel College, Oxford, he became deeply concerned with the misfortunes of the liberated and fugitive slaves who had been in Sierra Leone since 1787. Lieutenant John Clarkson, for example, took 1,100 negroes from Nova Scotia to the area in 1792 to add to the earlier settlement of four hundred blacks and sixty white women — an unhopeful prospect socially. The Church Missionary Society had begun work in Freetown as early as 1804, and Ingham felt compelled to join the workers in the field. Following several years of activity in the Mission, he was consecrated Bishop of Sierra Leone in 1883, at thirty-one years of age.

For fourteen more difficult years he remained in his diocese, known for years as "the white man's grave". He was happy to have seen, in 1896, the end of local slavery with a minimum of violence

on the part of the dispossessed former owners, a tribute to the work of the Church, and the Bishop, in particular.

In 1897 he was returned to England, appointed Rural Dean of Guildford, and given a living at Stoke-next-Guildford. Spurning the limitations of a parish circumscription, he shared the Home Secretaryship of the Church Missionary Society with Dr. Herbert Lackester, and for eight years he fulfilled continuous speaking engagements in the Society's interest throughout Great Britain.

COMPASSIONATE ARTIST

There were Canadian activists in the Depression years. Some with militant political belief joined the Mackenzie-Papineau Battalion under Communist auspices and fought for the Republican side in the Spanish civil war. Hazen Sise (1918-23) joined the Blood Transfusion Unit of Dr. Norman Bethune. Countless soldiers in the Second World War were beneficiaries of the transfusion service's experience.

Boys who knew this brilliant individualist at B.C.S. told of his frequent preoccupation with his own thoughts. The Spanish venture bears the stamp of long, serious reflection, and of imaginative dreams. He might well be regarded as the prototype of the new breed, the humanist Old Boy of the mid-century.

Hazen Sise was a patrician born and raised. His father, Paul Fleetwood Sise (1892-96) was a Prefect, Captain of Football in 1895, of Hockey in 1896. Hazen made the teams; prefecture he took in stride, and he compiled an impressive scholastic record with six prizes and the Lieutenant-Governor's Medal in his final two years. R.M.C., McGill and M.I.T. prepared him for eminent success in architecture; his contact with his fellow men developed a natural sensitivity to human problems and a sympathy for the unfortunate. He took to the Spanish War theatre an inviolate idealism and a practical talent for restoring both people and materials to health and beauty.

The frustration of the Spanish affair was traumatic to Sise, as it was to Bethune. Whereas the doctor refused to be integrated into Canadian civilian life, Hazen Sise saw, in photographic observation and record, an opportunity to create and preserve; he joined the

National Film Board of Canada and his work there remains a lasting memorial to his love for Canada.

Later, as a partner in a prestigious firm of architects, he shared in the designing of many beautiful Canadian public buildings, among them the Confederation Centre in Charlottetown, Place des Arts in Montreal, and the National Arts Centre, Ottawa. As a member of the Montreal Parks and Playgrounds Association, he gave his services to city planning, restoration, preservation of park and open spaces.

He was ever conscious of his experience with Norman Bethune, and was largely responsible for perpetuating his memory in the Western world. In founding the Bethune Memorial Committee, he worked to establish closer relations with the people of China, Bethune's last beneficiaries. In September 1973, a few months before his death, he led a group of eight Canadians, guests of the Chinese government, to visit the region where Bethune's last services to the people of China had ended in his death. He influenced the Government of Canada to acquire the Gravenhurst, Ontario, birth-place of Dr. Bethune for an Historic Site. Shortly before his death he attended the opening ceremonies of Bethune College, York University, Toronto.

LIGHT TO THE DARK CONTINENT

Alan (Bug) Finley (B.C.S. 1936-43) was the most adventurous Prep Boy in living memory; "Nurkie" Clews swore to it. His empirical habits developed along with his voice's change from treble to baritone, his first shave, and other milestones on the road to maturity. From the McGill Matric exam room he dashed to the recruiting office and was into uniform by supper time.

Consistently frustrated in his every move to get at the enemy, he was selected for a special squad, filmed in a National Defence training movie, "Look Out, Soldier!" He went back to N.C.O. school at Farnham, instructed for six months, and graduated at Brockville as a Lieutenant on his eighteenth birthday. On the eve of going overseas with a Black Watch platoon he was diverted to Fort Benning, because of his age, to prepare for the Pacific War. The

bomb at Hiroshima ended that prospect. Out of active service, into reserve, he entered pre-medical school at McGill.

Following his M.D., C.M. from McGill in 1953, he interned with specialization in pediatrics, and continued his attention to the health of children through hospital residency and then as a teaching doctor in the Department of Pediatrics at McGill. Success in these brought him an offer he could not refuse, and in 1969 he was Associate Professor of Pediatrics at the University of Southern California, Los Angeles, when a call came from the Dark Continent.

Kenya, politically independent since 1963, was hanging on to the apron strings of British and European countries for its medical personnel and many services. With a ratio of one doctor to 10,000 patients, it was further handicapped by tribal prejudice, language barriers, and the gross ignorance of the general population. There was no medical school in the country, and only through the assistance of the World Health Organization and the International Development Agencies of Canada and Scotland was the prospect of a medical school made possible. These organizations launched a programme to train native Kenyans in medicine. C.I.D.A. asked McGill to supervise the selection of a team of specialists to help formulate and develop a curriculum and teaching programme for a Medical School in Nairobi.

One man tapped for the job was Alan Finley. Following a conversation with Dr. Alan Ross of McGill, his wife told him that he was booked for Africa, when he arrived on holiday at the Finley cottage in the Laurentians, and "Bug" went along — just like that. They filled themselves and three children with anti-plague and all other preventive shots, crated their animals, packed their belongings and took flight to Nairobi. Kenyans got to know the dynamic family of musicians, scholars, mountaineers, humanists, and friends.

Despite all the modern technology that made the project possible and a reality, this was adventure, one must believe. Half a dozen Canadians and about double that number of Scots made up the initial staff — pediatricians, surgeons and obstetricians. They were joined by Clinical and Basic Science teachers from Sweden, the Netherlands, West Germany, Britain, Italy, Australia and the World

Health Organization to form the core Faculty of Medicine. This faculty laid down the principles and format of a five year curriculum for Kenya's medical students, demonstrated the practice of medicine by personal action, and generally speaking ran the show in the wards and clinics of the Kenyatta National Hospital, in the seminars and instructional sessions held for physicians and para-medical people brought in from the outlying districts under W.H.O. auspices. They visited the outlying dispensaries, district and provincial hospitals frequently, and occasionally, with the Flying Doctors Service, made visits a thousand air miles from their base.

Somehow, the Finleys got around the land, too, as travellers, trekkers and climbers. Up Mounts Kenya and Kilimanjaro, into Uganda extensively, to lakes and parks in Tanzania, and all the best in Kenya — they saw them all.

This modern adventurer, with a modern weapon, an 8 mm. movie camera, brought home his trophies on 9,000 feet of lively photographic spectacles. He returned to further adventures in North America, with an achievement more influential, if not as newsworthy, as that of Henry M. Stanley. 'Way to go, Bug !

CARIBBEAN SCHOOLMASTER

James Kirkpatrick Stewart (B.C.S. 1958-64) appeared to be a most unlikely adventurer, as he turned in his assignments, his reports and lab books, usually well beyond the deadline, through a strongly successful career at B.C.S. Gentility, toleration and loyalty one observed in him; adventurous unconformity, no.

In his three years at Queen's University, the urge to give a hand to Caribbean kids grew in James K., and in 1967, fresh from Convocation, he began a crash course at St. Francis Xavier University in Antigonish, Nova Scotia, as the prelude to a teaching assignment with C.U.S.O. in the West Indies. The six weeks of preliminaries were followed by ten days of lectures on specific West Indian problems at the University of the West Indies, in Mona, Jamaica. Then, supercharged with theory, Stewart went to his assignment at St. Andrew's Anglican Secondary School in Grenville, Grenada.

Maintained by the Anglican Church, with government grants to assist, the school's 400 students were accommodated in a two-storey, galvanized roofed, cement structure, formerly a nutmeg pool. The staff, about fifteen in number, was largely Grenadian. The Headmaster had a degree in Education (extension service of London University); the other degree people were the foreign personnel: James K., an American, and later another Canadian. However, his opinion of the Grenadians was high indeed, particularly in respect to the experienced teachers. The bulk of the staff, young, fresh out of A-Level studies at the better Grenadian schools, tended to teach for a few years and then hit out for the University of the West Indies, or to emigrate to the lands of opportunity — Canada or the U.S.A.

Many of the students held similar migratory ambitions. Lots of the brighter girls hoped to go to England; they could get in there as nursing trainees. Boys hoped to work a year or so and then enroll in schools in Canada or the U.S.A. Some boys wanted to become policemen. Jobs in the Civil Service or in the banks appealed to the brighter ones, too. Not all West Indian kids aspired to the upward path, but James Stewart's answer to the call of the Caribbean was spoken in sincerity, in great goodwill, and he talked with wayward kids as he would have with ill-adjusted New Boys at B.C.S.

The impression is strong that the boys and girls who knew James K. at the Gladstone Avenue School between 1967 and 1969 will long remember with affection the adventurer from Canada — and from B.C.S.

Senior Officers among the Old Boys

Major General JOHN RICHARDSON AULDJO	1842-1843
Rear Admiral R. E. S. BIDWELL, C.B.E., LEGION OF MERIT (U.S.A.), C.D.	1908-1910
Brigadier General D. K. BLACK, C.B.E., D.S.O.	1917-1921
Lieut. General Sir JEAN LOUIS BOLS, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., D.S.O.	1879-1882
Lieutenant General Sir HENRY EDWARD BURSTALL, K.C.B., K.C.M.G.	1883-1887

Lieutenant General Sir **GEORGE N. CORY,**

K.C.B., K.B.E., C.B., D.S.O. 1889-1891

Brigadier General **H. E. T. DOUCET, O.B.E., E.D.** 1923-1925Brigadier General **MICHAEL F. DOYLE, C.D.** 1937-1941Major General **C. M. DRURY, C.B.E., D.S.O., M.B.E.** 1925-1929Brigadier General **PHILIP EARNSHAW, D.S.O., M.C.** 1904-1905Major General **WILLIAM H. P. ELKINS, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O.** 1895-1899Major General **H. W. FOSTER, C.B.E., D.S.O.,**

LEGION OF MERIT AND SILVER STAR (U.S.A.), CROIX DE GUERRE

WITH PALMS, FREEDOM OF THE CITY OF BRUGES, OFFICIER,

LÉGION D'HONNEUR 1919-1921

Brigadier General **A. HAMILTON GAULT, D.S.O.,** 1895-1897Brigadier General **H. F. GREENWOOD, C.B.E.** 1903-1912General Sir **WILLIAM C. G. HENEKER, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., D.S.O.** . . 1876-1884Hon. Brigadier General **G. C. HEPBURN, C.B.E., M.C.,**

SENIOR PROTESTANT CHAPLAIN IN CANADIAN FORCES, 1939-1945 . . 1903-1905

Major General **ALAIN CHARTIER JOLY DE LOTBINIERE,**

C.S.I., C.I.E., C.M.G. 1875-1879

Lieutenant General Sir **HENRI GUSTAVE JOLY****DE LOTBINIERE** 1878-1884Brigadier General **R. G. E. LECKIE, C.B., D.S.O., C.M.G.** 1883-1886General **A. G. L. McNAUGHTON, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O.,**

COMPANION OF HONOUR, GENERAL OFFICER COMMANDING FIRST

CANADIAN ARMY 1900-1905

Lieutenant General **R. W. MONCEL, D.S.O., O.B.E.** 1927-1934Major General **R. U. PATTERSON, U.S. ARMY SURGEON GENERAL** 1887-1890Brigadier General **M. H. S. PENHALE, C.B.E.** 1911-1912Brigadier General **J. H. PRICE, O.B.E., M.C., O.C.** 1908-1915Brigadier General **F. I. RITCHIE C.D.** 1934-1935Lieutenant General **KENNETH STUART, C.B., D.S.O., M.C.,**

CHIEF OF GENERAL STAFF 1904-1908

Brigadier General **S. V. RADLEY-WALTERS, D.S.O., M.C., E.D.** . . 1936-1937Brigadier General **G. V. WHITEHEAD, V.D.** 1906-1914

Old Boys' Association

The Old Boys' Association, born of the School's troublous position in 1902, was not called upon to take direct action in solving the problems of the School and of H. J. H. Petry, but its offer of unqualified support in the crisis stiffened Headmaster Bidwell's resolution a year later in his victorious battle with the renewed Secret Societies activity. It was of no small influence in the highly successful drive for funds to expand the Preparatory School in 1905. The Association was handicapped by lack of a publication to maintain a fraternal rencontre with the widespread Old Boy community; Lennoxville was three hours by railway away from Montreal, the largest congregation of former Lennoxville students, while nobody travelled the rather discontinuous highway for pleasure.

While the School ran smoothly the Montreal Old Boys seem to have felt no need to sustain regular meetings, save for sporadic Dinners. These appear to have drawn an average attendance of about one hundred per meeting, and always, sensing that a call for money was the *raison d'être*, some Old Boys seized the opportunity to voice their derision of convention, rules and requests, a phenomenon common to almost all boarding Schools. Noisy disturbance had a strong tendency to make the Executive postpone the Annual Dinner several times.

A 1910 Dinner, attended by one hundred Old Boys at the Place Viger Hotel on Nov. 23rd, chaired by Sir Melbourne Tait, Chief Justice of the Superior Court of Quebec, discussed seriously the prospect of raising an Endowment Fund. This was newsworthy, and a special report was published in the Magazine of June 1912. The outbreak of the First Great War probably diverted whatever attention and funds the endowment scheme might have received to the pressing demands of war services. The Association left no record of activity

for many years, and assistance to the School came from Old Boys on an entirely individual basis.

The threat to private schools' existence in the early years of the Great Depression alarmed sincere friends of B.C.S., and Old Boys of substance and experience rallied to revive the O.B.A. in 1931, as a practical way of giving the School a boost. About 130 Old Boys met for Dinner at the Mount Royal Hotel. H. C. MacDougall and G. H. Cook were the main organizers of the gathering, where Grant Hall, Headmaster Crawford Grier, T. H. P. Molson, Alan Cutcliffe and N. R. Waddington were the speakers. A Committee was named to proceed with reorganization of the Association, and a slate of officers was elected, with Sir H. Montagu Allan as Honorary President, T. H. P. Molson as President, H. C. MacDougall as Vice-President, and Major E. de L. Greenwood as Secretary-Treasurer. The Committee was composed of R. N. McLeod, H. E. Dwyer, G. H. Cook and R. Morewood.

The Committee sent out circular letters to some four hundred Old Boys, with less than ten returned as "Present Address Unknown", and urged Old Boys to fill out a record card and to join the Association. The fee of \$1.50 put the member on the Magazine mailing list for one copy of the year's magazine. The Magazine, in turn, opened a regular section for the Association, and Jimmy Young gave all possible assistance to Old Boy contributors as they sent in news items from Bishop's, McGill Universities, and the Royal Military College, almost the only colleges that got B.C.S. matriculants in those days. The University of New Brunswick, with its forestry department, was next in numbers of B.C.S. Old Boys.

Evident disappointment in Record Card response was visible in the Committee's report to the Magazine. Somehow, a closer attachment to the School had to develop before a voluntary exchange of news and good wishes could be the normal relationship of Old Boys to B.C.S. The ties developed, during the Second World War, with the Bulletin to Old Boys on Active Service.

Herbie Hall, holder of the long service record as a boy at School, came back to B.C.S. in 1936 to teach in the French Department, and was ever ready to take part in any sound scheme that

would improve the Association's alliance with the School. The break came in June 1941, when he and Lewis Evans were sharing evening duty in School House. Lew was writing letters to Old Boys on active service, and conceived the idea of sending out a mimeographed newsletter instead of the slightly varied and carbon copied letters he had been pushing on a slow-moving Underwood. Herbie was enthusiastic; Headmaster Crawford Grier pronounced his blessing, gave his permission to use the Gestetner machine with accessory paper and stuff, and they went to press. Seventy-four Old Boys in the three services whose addresses were known to the compiling editors got the first Bulletin, dated October 1941. It was reproduced from carefully typed stencils on 8" x 14" sheets, with printing on both sides, and told something about Old Boys in the services and a fair amount about the activities within the School. Ivan Childs, Dave Landry and Fred Sherman Holley, senior boys, compiled the first batch of School news. A three column list of Old Boys known to be on active service, with present known addresses underlined, called for an updating by Old Boys to expand the mailing list. The Bulletin was an unqualified success.

For continuity's sake Lew took over the School Notes and Herbie combed the daily newscolumns, solicited verbal items, favourable gossip and numerous details by mail, to present the activities of Old Boys to Bulletin readers as fully and as often as was humanly possible.

The Association recognized the vitality of this operation by naming Herbie as Assistant Secretary of the B.C.S.O.B.A., "with special function of acting as liaison with the School." The compiler-editors were off and running when the mailing list reached 175, and the Head allowed Herbie to conscript his Friday afternoon French classes to address envelopes and to lick stamps. That added boy-power permitted the publishers to send out five issues in a year.

By the war's end, the Bulletin was being mailed to more than 600 Old Boys, of whom only 285 were annual members of the O.B.A. Herbie began his famous appeals for membership — \$3.00, deductible from income tax. Of this, one buck went toward the Old Boys' Centenary Scholarship, founded in 1937, another to guarantee

that the subscriber get two issues of the School Magazine, and the third dollar went to the general expenses of the O.B.A. Those were bargain days.

With peace, came changes. A printed heading in handsome purple ink graced Vol. V, No. 2 issue of December 1945, and social, personal, occupational items replaced those of wartime service. Up went the mailing list, and at 750 the patience demanded and time wasted in printing, folding and stapling was such that a machined publication was adopted. Jack Goodson (1933-38) at Victoria Press produced a tidy job, until the 1961 suspension.

Lewis Evans had dropped out of the Bulletin editorial office when Jimmy Young retired in 1949, to take on the Magazine's publication, but H.L.H. continued manfully to cover a multitude of Old Boy activities so fully that, if some far-distant Old Boy failed to see an announcement of his engagement noted in the Bulletin, he was apt to raise Cain about the omission.

Herbie did get some salient facts about the O.B.A., though, as he told how R. C. S. Kaulbach (1884-88) suggested the adoption of Life Memberships, and himself became the first Life Member in 1943, followed by Sir Montagu Allan and Brigadier A. Hamilton Gault, D.S.O.; and that Harry Carter, of St. John's, Newfoundland, became the 50th Life Member in 1953. He noted that the Old Boys' Centenary Scholarship of 1937 was increased from \$250 to \$350 in 1949 (postwar inflation, then), and that in 1953 a Committee composed of Gordon H. MacDougall, Henry Langston, John L. Rankin, Desmond Stoker, Hugh Hallward and John Churchill-Smith went seriously after funds for Squash Courts.

In near-record time, they raised almost \$12,000, and the Squash Courts became a reality before Emile had time to put a compensating window in the end of the Carpenter Shop. Noted, too, were the really big fund-raising jobs of the Association, namely, the \$90,000 raised in 1935-36 for the Grant Hall Memorial Building and close to \$100,000 for the Second World War Memorial Buildings.

The appointment of John Blue, School Bursar, as Assistant Secretary and Administrator of the Association materially aided the

closure of the gap between School and the Montreal-based Executive. John's first direct contacts with B.C.S. came many years earlier, on the Parade Grounds in Sherbrooke, where he and his Sherbrooke High School teammates were determined to do their worst to B.C.S. *Tempus omnia mutatur.*

Herbie's enforced retirement caused a hiatus in the Bulletin's appearance, and the Old Boys' Executive clamoured to have it resumed. In April, 1963, Vol. XXII, No. 1, appeared. The new compiler-editor, Graham Patriquin, had the advantages of new, efficient printing techniques to be employed, and soon the Bulletin's shape and the material altered considerably, with numerous team photos, individual pictures, and covers in B.C.S. colours to enliven the printed word. In the mid-sixties, the Association's Annual Report was produced with the year-end Bulletin, producing the most comprehensive Old Boys' document ever.

The last edition of the Bulletin to Old Boys appeared in June, 1972, with photographs of King's Hall, Compton, and a B.C.S. boy adjusting a girl's snowshoe, inside the back cover . . .

ANNUAL GIVING; AN ADVENTURE IN FUNDING

When Annual Giving replaced Annual Dues in 1964, a seven year period of broad, effective participation in School affairs began. Bobbie Anderson was Secretary for four years running in that stretch, and was one of the most enthusiastic and active supporters of an Old Boys' team effort in fund raising and in its dispensation. Bob believed that contributions, no matter how small, created a lively sense of membership in the School, with none but beneficial effects to both Old Boy donor and recipient School. Some figures indicate the significance of this participation: from a beginning in 1964, when 224 Old Boys gave \$3,626, the number of donors grew to a record 425 in 1969, with contributions of \$9,354. The average annual donation of the Association was \$7,500 per year over the period named. In 1968, the Association gave a record sum of \$10,700 to the School. In the Annual Report, several interesting devices were used to acknowledge the giving. In some years, a percentage of the contributing graduates of various years was given;

in other years, the total amount given by each year's donors was published, and competition, on the whole, was brisker for the publicity.

Effective, too, was the system followed in distribution of available gift funds. Departmental Heads at the School were asked to get suggestions, pleas, demands — all kinds of requests — from their colleagues, and to establish priority claims for consultation with the O.B.A. Executive. The plan worked admirably, as laboratory equipment, stage and rink lighting, books for the growing Library, audio-visual aids, and various projects of funding and of construction received healthy grants of cash. Notably in the latter two areas, the Anthony Awde Memorial Fund and the handsome shelf and cabinet decoration in Centre Hall represent the wisdom of apportionment, in two different years. Some of the Annual Giving was funneled into the Old Boys' Scholarships, held by about fourteen boys annually.

In the year before Annual Giving was begun, there were 172 Annual Members. The average number of Annual Donors has been about 350, and greatly outnumbered the Annual Dinner attendance, which remained static at about 105.

During the presidency of Bill Sharp (1949-55) an embarrassment of riches caused a reorganization of Old Boys' financing. Mr. Justice C. Gordon MacKinnon's handsome bequest was such that Bill and Bart MacDougall, particularly, felt that the Directors of the School should have a large part in the administration of six-figure moneys. The Old Boys' Association Directors approved their submission of a brief to the School Directors urging the formation of a Foundation, the basis of which would be the MacKinnon gift. It was deemed too large a sum to be handled only by an Old Boys' Board, one that changed often, and was composed, largely, of young men with only moderate experience in finance.

Bob McLernon, Chairman of the School Directors, with H. Weir Davis, Q.C., and G. Arnold Sharp produced Letters Patent, and the B.C.S. Foundation, with an endowment fund of over \$200,000, came into being on August 1st, 1967.

The Distaff Side

MISS MOLONY

(B.C.S. 1910-1970)

Holder of the all-time Long Service record at B.C.S., Miss Edith Frances (Fay) Molony came to the school across the river on September 1, 1910, two years after matriculating from King's Hall. She had taken a secretarial course, meanwhile, and was engaged to be stenographer to the Headmaster, J. Tyson Williams, as well as to F. W. Frith, Secretary of B.C.S. and Bursar of the University.

One employee only was on duty that morning. Colour-Sergeant J. H. Harney conducted her on a School tour, then courteously suggested that she dismiss herself for the day. In her first-day excitement, the new stenographer had forgotten that it was Labour Day.

School and University administrative work was divided in 1912, but as School Secretary she acquired additional responsibilities and duties, including the bookroom, official correspondence, students' accounts and the laborious, inefficient duplicating equipment for turning out exam papers. The School registers are mute tributes to her meticulous entries of all pertinent details of the students, both at School and as Old Boys.

Miss Molony first boarded in a farm house on the East Sherbrooke Road, formerly the Kippen residence, and later purchased for the School by Commander Ross. At that time she moved to the house on Conley Street that she later purchased for her home.

In either residence, she had recourse to the Long Bridge over the St. Francis, a refuge in stormy weather from rain or cold, and she never tired of flushing the draggers from the opposite end of the bridge, many mornings and afternoons on her home-to-school

walk. They were always too far away to be recognized, but the stampede of dispersing smokers invariably made her chuckle. Her daily walk became a lineament of the community. All who were afoot between 8:00 and 9:00 A.M., particularly the crew of the "Halifax" express on the C.P.R. line to Montreal, knew her unvarying schedule. This passenger train pulled into Lennoxville at the same time that Miss Molony stepped along Conley Street, parallel to the tracks. "If I see that lady as we come in, I know we're on time," said an admiring porter.

Official recognition of her services came in the early years of Ogden Glass's headmastership, when she was named Secretary-Treasurer of the School. In this capacity she carried on until 1964. She then worked a three-day week, with the bookroom and Boys Bank as her special charges, until her full retirement in 1970.

Altogether, she served under seven headmasters: Tyson Williams, Arthur Sneath, S. P. Smith, C. G. M. Grier, C. L. O. Glass, F. R. Pattison and F. S. Large.

One source of Miss Molony's strength lay in her punctuality. This virtue enabled her to live a full life outside of her demanding career at School. Evenings, weekends, holiday time — these were hers to devote to sundry activities and diversions without uncertainty. St. George's Church Choir and Women's Auxiliary, the I.O.D.E., local institutions, have depended upon her over the years. Her ability as a bridge player is known from coast to coast; anyone who has opposed or partnered her across the table remembers well her knowledge, execution and comment on the game. Her travelling over North America by bus, train and air, her visits to the Caribbean, and a half dozen visits to the U.K. and Europe, she has undertaken without fuss or fanfare, serene in the confidence of well-planned schedules and definite objectives. Every September found her, fresh and fully organized, ready for all emergencies of a reopening term.

MISS MORISETTE

(B.C.S. 1935-1966)

To the Sickroom, on Third Floor of the School building, she came in September 1935, bringing an efficiency and compassionate understanding that was soon to mellow the aseptic newness of the

Frank W. Ross Infirmary, into which she moved the following year. "Normal" complaints, wearisome ailments, routine-destroying epidemics, disturbing (and on one occasion fatal) accidents — none of these, apparently, ruffled the admirable self-control and confident assurance which two generations of Old Boys have associated with Miss Ella Morisette, R.N. For the bewildered, the timid, the fearful, and for the boy who was simply ill, security was always to be found inside the front door of the Infirmary.

For thirty-one years Miss Morisette possessed an unanimous and almost fierce loyalty of boys, masters and their families, office and maintenance staff and, in addition, that of all the medical and pharmaceutical folk in the constituency.

Not until September, 1961, was she given an assistant nurse-in-residence. The attendance in 1935 was 120; by 1961 it had risen to 250 and for six years previously had been over 200. Miss Morisette had carried on, with time off duty about as widely spaced as the phases of the moon.

Her cooperation with the doctors was a model of ethical rapport and an example of admirable human relationship. Her positive, constructive and uncomplicated philosophy of living, given upon request or when she observed it was needed, cleared the air for scores of boys whose suffering was of the mind rather than the body.

Miss Morisette retired to North Hatley, less than two miles from the home where she was born and attended primary school, and near enough to Lennoxville for devoted friends to enjoy, from time to time, her inspiring companionship.

MRS. BERTHA ALLEN BELL

(B.C.S. 1935-1975)

The opening of doors to musical education, early in Crawford Grier's headmastership, brought three very different practitioners to the School, diverse as to age, sex and temperament, but possessing in common a dedication to their art and a deep sense of responsibility. There was a musical revival in the middle thirties; Mr. Page had fifty enthusiasts raising the choir standards to new heights,

boys had mustered a nine piece orchestra, and Professor Roger Havard, instructor in instrumental music, had so many piano pupils that he brought in an assistant, Miss Bertha Allen, in September 1935. In April 1938, the music department staged a concert; Miss Allen rendered two numbers on the Hammond organ, and there were ten pupil-performers, mostly pianists. Dave Atkinson's magnificent voice, Harrison Bennett's trumpet, and two violin solos by Gordon Moffatt rounded out a comparatively ambitious programme. One year later, Miss Allen proved her competence as an accompanist in the first B.C.S. performance of the Pirates of Penzance.

She was by this time an established member of the School's musical hierarchy, and she enjoyed especially her private tuition in piano, with the friendships it established between sympathetic instructor and responsive pupils.

Recurrent Gilbert and Sullivan productions led her into a broad understanding of B.C.S. boys, their moods, their sentiments and their conventions. When the School needed an organist to replace Don Patriquin in September 1958, Bertha, now Mrs. Bell, merely tightened her schedule to include morning assemblies, thrice-a-week choir practices, and Mattins or Choral Eucharist at 11:30 Sunday Chapel. In all these services to the School she gave nothing but the best of her ability, imagination and understanding.

Her choral participation was a choirmaster's delight; she was sensitively responsive to direction, and she had an uncanny feeling for the current mood of the student body. She confessed three loves: her family, her music, and "her" school. The latter responded as a body in joyous song, and in fraternizing groups around the organ, before and after Assembly or Chapel. She played postludes that were topical in consolation, in exhortation for June matric exams, and often in sheer, unmixed exuberance in the glory of a lovely morning. There was no limit to her personal interest and, as one used to say, to the pains she took with her piano pupils. When they congregated with sixty-odd other music-makers in choir practice, she was living at cloud level.

For more years than her colleagues suspected, she was fully

aware of her health's precarious state, and suffered much, but she did not miss services, she did not miss practices, and she had long since prepared for the end that came suddenly and without warning.

John Pratt, choirmaster of the mid-sixties, came by air to join the present director of the choir, David Cruickshank, and close friends at her graveside for the final commitment. Reverend Howard Greer, her Chaplain for ten years, failed to make it; he had died, with equal suddenness, a day earlier.

IN LOCO MATRIS

Matrons: these requisite members of a boarding school community have a long, uniformly approved, but unconformable history at B.C.S. The oldest School records available, the prospecti of a century and more ago, identify the Matron named by Dr. Sam Francis in a letter written in 1872. She was Mrs. Irving, widow of Headmaster G. C. Irving who was drowned near Cacouna in Confederation year. Dr. Francis wrote with warm admiration for the lady who stood in place of mothers for more than eighty boys, and won their unqualified affection. A matron's job has always been exacting, and the most fortunate have sometimes been blessed with a competent, devoted assistant. Miss Kate Macaulay represents possibly the best of those, and she has a place of her own in the saga of B.C.S.

In the present century, Miss Jeffrey, in the Upper, Mrs. Holt, in the Prep., were held in great esteem, before the arrival of Miss McCallum and Mrs. Clews whose names are legendary to more than three decades of Old Boys. They divided the supervision of Upper and Prep School boys between them. Mrs. Boyle, who succeeded Miss McCallum and retired in 1952, was an intense Christian, generous to a fault, and believed unshakably in the beatitude of the meek — the only trouble was, not only to a slap of the hand did she turn her cheek, but to the toe of a boot just as readily. Imposing upon the generosity and good will of the Matron was unhealthily commonplace. "Hey, Mate!" was a summons often heard in School House.

Into this atmosphere, at best indifferent to the status of

woman, strode Miss Martha Watson, a score of years before International Women's Year, ready and willing to swing a claymore for the cause. She was endowed with talent, diligence and accomplishment aplenty. There was battle, there was fire, but the household arrangements clicked with precision, and Miss Watson's eight-year stand on Moulton's brae bequeathed to her successors a tradition richer for her unwavering fight for the dignity of woman.

In 1962, Mrs. Lue Brady came across the rivers from Lennoxville to succeed Mrs. Curle, who had had enough after one year of trying to get action out of some uncooperative help. "Oh, Bill!" had become the best known call of the upper flats in School House.

Mrs. Brady's capacity for organization was matched by her rare judgement in decoration, arrangement and materials, a passion for baking toothsome sweets, and a love of people that embraced all ages but gravitated toward adolescents. Just as soon as it was available, she moved into The Cottage, the geographical and traffic centre of B.C.S. In weeks or less the house blossomed with decorative colour, and it became more and more a haven for the homesick, the puzzled, the uneasy — and the hungry.

The guarded response of the School to her generosity broke restraint in the face of her competent help in an ever growing field of school activities. Her contributions in needlecraft perpetuate a B.C.S. tradition disclosed in the annals of 1879; in that year, they name gratefully as a memorable seamstress, Mrs. P. C. Read, wife of the ninth Headmaster of Bishop's College School.

MISS McCALLUM

(B.C.S. 1913-1938)

As inevitable as colds in the winter term, September homesickness claimed its New Boy victims every fall, and the malady yielded to no physic in the sick-room cabinet. The cure, if it were to be found, would be in sensitivity, compassion, unremitting devotion and love. Add a full measure of bonny womanhood, a gentle, lilting Scots brogue, and that was the tincture for "maladie du pays", available at B.C.S. for twenty-five years in the room of the Matron, Miss Martha McCallum.

She brought a mature understanding of children with her when she arrived at B.C.S. in 1913 as Assistant Matron to Miss Jeffrey. An autonomous authority as Prep Matron, soon afterwards, then Upper School Matron when the School relocated on Moulton Hill, she proved her capability in matters of commissariat, and Dr. S. P. Smith gave her the catering responsibilities in 1928, after parents' letters of complaint about the cooking piled high in his mail-file. She ordered the food and planned the meals for the next ten years — and continued as Matron, a position that grew more complicated with the expansion of dormitories into Williams and Chapman Houses in 1936.

In the spring of 1938, at seventy-two years of age, she had survived one year of reorganization in the north wing of School House, following the exodus of the Prep to their new building. Wisely, with her gentility undisturbed, she retired. The whole School — the Directors, the boys, the masters and the maintenance people — happily dug into their pockets and purses to offer tangible souvenirs of their esteem and affection. This had to be the most perfect farewell ever to a member of the School. Her multiple responsibilities, assumed and fulfilled in full conscience and with utter kindness, made her an unforgettable friend of every B.C.S. person.

An Old Boy who came to the Prep at a very early age wrote:

"Father brought me down to Lennoxville by C.N.R.; I don't remember the trip, but I remember when he came to say goodnight, and hearing the very mournful whistle of the trains. You'd hear them before they got to Lennoxville, and afterwards, well on the way to Waterville! Then I started being homesick and wept my eyes out! The train business kept me homesick for at least three weeks, much of which time I was with Matron and Nurkie Clews . . . such a gentle, delightful soul as Martha McCallum I think anyone would be proud to claim as mother . . . you just didn't want to do anything that would hurt or annoy her . . ."

Jimmy Young, whose Palm Room was his delight and a housekeeper's headache, was the articulate spokesman for many less eloquent colleagues as he wrote editorially in his *Midsummer*, 1938, B.C.S. Magazine:

"One and all we express, simply, our deep-felt regret that she has decided to leave us. We fully realize our inadequacy to do Matron justice; that would require a book on School life with Matron as heroine.

"Unquestionably, her thoughtfulness, her obvious reluctance to judge anyone harshly, her sense of justice and absolute honesty of purpose and, perhaps above all, her beautiful disposition will be an enduring influence in B.C.S. 'Lovely and pleasant' has been her influence in our lives here."

MRS. CLEWS

(B.C.S. 1913-1940)

Teaming up with Miss McCallum was another well-remembered lady staffer, Mrs. Mary Clews. "Nurkie" was not a registered nurse (the first R. N. on Moulton Hill came in 1932), but she treated minor illnesses and managed epidemic nursing, sometimes single-handed. She succeeded Miss McCallum as Matron of the Prep, and in that capacity she washed grimy faces, badgered the indolent into scrubbing behind the ears, checked laundry and linen, and virtually dressed the littler fellows of a Sunday morning. She ran a tuck shop, and performed a score more tasks known only to herself and to Matron.

Her admirable self-esteem, so evident whenever she appeared, immaculately dressed, with Matron to go to Sherbrooke for a dinner or a show, inspired John Bassett's waggish "You'll be pig drunk!" Nurkie enjoyed earthy humour, and her gruff "Go 'way with you, Bassett!" was sharply different from Matron's embarrassment and slight tearfulness that the jibe caused her.

There was no Women's Liberation Movement at School in those days, but that remarkable combination of Mrs. Clews's pragmatic discipline and the genteel efficiency of Miss McCallum bred a civility, a courtesy and a profound respect for the distaff side at B.C.S.

MISS REYNER

(B.C.S. 1940-1962)

Marjorie B. Reyner R.N. moved into the Prep building in 1940. It was clean, sparkling, and unscarred after three years of Mrs. ("Nurkie") Clews's management. Twenty-two years later, when

Miss Reyner retired, the place still glistened, and a visitor got the immediate impression of its sustained, intelligent and consistent supervision. Miss Reyner's administration was based on the principle of maintaining healthy people in spotless, completely organized surroundings; the boys were neat, clean, courteous and knowable. Dirt, physical untidiness and unmannerly behaviour she treated with vigorous contempt and intolerance.

She was a genius in the Linen Room, a benevolent tyrant beside the washbasins. Parents of Prep boys might sigh with resignation when the end-of-term report came in the mail; the opening of a Reynerized trunkful of clothes and personal belongings was invariably an event of consolation. It was all cleaned, all in order, and all there.

From undershirts to overcoats, her constant inspection, her mending and her insistence upon a boy's caring for his possessions created the beginning of good personal habits in boys who were responsive to sound training. Youthful dissidents found her to be a toughie; the conclusion of every confrontation ended with a "Yes, M'sreyner," or "No, M'sreyner" — whichever she wanted to hear.

Kids who volunteered (she never conscripted) help in her flower beds learned the joys of growing lovely things and of making their surroundings more beautifully enjoyable.

In loyalty to her calling, to her friends, both young and older, in giving only the best of her great and many gifts, Marjorie Reyner exhibited much of the devotion it has been the School's good fortune to receive.

Four Men of B.C.S.

BEN HASTINGS

(B.C.S. 1913-1955)

The medieval kingdoms invariably had their court jesters. Hundreds of Old Boys will remember Ben Hastings, the little Englishman who cheerfully played that part at B.C.S.

Ben came to the School on the suggestion of his somewhat dour brother, Bill, already employed here. Bill's talents were more suited to the semi-mechanical jobs outside the buildings, but Ben was a socially-minded worker, and as such, worked in the kitchen and waited on tables in the School's part of the combined dining rooms at the College location.

While he was a junior employee of the School, Ben learned to put his trust neither in the boys nor in the masters. The boys swiped the nightly snack he was required to set out in the Masters' Common Room, and the masters blamed him for the losses. The unfortunate French master who found Ben's cat in his desk drawer was convinced by the juvenile protests of innocence, and suspected the *maudit anglais* of being the practical joker . . . No hard feelings, mind you, against the Staff, but their collective weight didn't amount to much when compared to the pressures of some hundred or more importunate boys.

When B.C.S. moved across the river, he eventually became Head Waiter for some years. In the judgement of the boys, his best day in this job was a memorable noon meal when he spilled a platter of roast beef, narrowly missing the Head and a guest at the raised table between the serving doors. Only the Headmaster was not amused.

He was night watchman, next; he did a turn in the Bell Room, and finally settled in his most agreeable role as porter in the Administration Wing. There, he swept, dusted, cleaned the windows

and, in his tiny serving-kitchen, made morning coffee and afternoon tea for the Head's and his Secretary's offices and the Common Room. Subject to the wants and whims of some two dozen multiplex personalities, he retained his good humour and his sanity.

He was at his best serving an evening party in the Common Room. Nobody welcomed the Alcoholic Revolution in the late forties more than Ben. The officially-condoned use of spirits in the Ad Wing afforded him a golden opportunity for two delights: a potable toll on purveyance of booze to the merrymakers, and next morning to reign as high priest of the gossip oracle, outside the Administration Wing door. Between breakfast and morning Assembly, he'd be surrounded by a knot of open mouthed scandal-mongers, eager to have Ben's version of every indiscretion that transpired.

Ben earned his title of liquor, too. As a young man he had played the music halls in Liverpool, and he would perform upon the slightest request, getting bolder with each trip to the kitchen. The staff wives were frequently tense with apprehension as his songs and buffoonery waxed salty. Never, be it recorded to his credit, did he overstep the bounds of reasonable propriety.

Memorable amongst the incidents of good-natured banter that one recalls was his diplomatic savoir faire. One afternoon at tea time in the Masters' Common Room, he made a crack that won a chorus of chuckles. Ben, in high good humour, tossed about verbal chestnuts as if he would go on forever. One of the masters couldn't take it. He leapt out of his chair, banged his cup and saucer on the table, and flounced out of the room. Ben, bless him, broke the stillness and the embarrassment with his precious observation, "e's disgosted!"

In 1955 he was whisked away to hospital for treatment of a lung disorder. He responded with goodnatured optimism, and was well enough a year or so later to be admitted to the Wales Home, near Richmond, at the age of seventy-seven, for the remaining years of his life.

The fifth Headmaster he had served, C.L.O. Glass, in a memorable sermon in St. Mark's Chapel, drew from Ben's simple

philosophy an example of man's ability to face and conquer misfortune. Ben was buried from the Chapel, and borne to rest by four masters, as he had requested.

ALFRED RODELL

(B.C.S. 1926-1964)

He left his birthplace within sound of Bow Bells and retained his accent. From a munitions factory he brought a distrust of machines and a permanently stiff finger. His response to the winds of change at B.C.S. superficially appeared as waves of complaint, but from down deep inside, his amusement used to surface in a memorable, unarranged grin, perchance his greatest legacy to the memorabilia of his times. That grin invited kidding; he accepted the fundamentally benevolent rap without retort. Boys liked him. He reciprocated with a love for the School that he cherished to the last.

Alf Rodell's life at B.C.S. reflects the story of its predial growth. He began it as a groundsman in the Smithian decade when rigid economy was the law. A few strips of hand-mown grass in front of the main school building, two fields cut with a horse-mower for Upper and Prep games were the limits of his groundsmanship; masters living on campus either mowed their own lawns or let the grass grow. He maintained a team of horses, with a full complement of wagons, sleds and other wheeled equipment, and his main job was to move the entire supply of coal for the School from Ross Siding up on Moulton Hill to the Power House and to the six residential buildings beyond the centrally-heated group. There was also hay to be made for his horses, and in winter the triangle road and a couple of driveways to be plowed.

Jobs multiplied in the thirties. There wasn't much money to be spent, but there was no depression of ideas during the Grier administration, and material changes entailed an increase of School labour. "Work harder" was an admonition that became rather famous at B.C.S. A 1933 shift of residences established Alf on campus in the cottage opposite the Contagious Diseases Infirmary on the East Sherbrooke Road. He put his horses in the decrepit barn belonging to the Infirmary, and with these changes, Alf had all his working equipment close at hand.

He had need of that convenience; two dormitory residences, Williams and Chapman Houses, established in 1936, and the new Prep, in 1937, meant additional horse-and-wagon maintenance. For example, all laundry, soiled or in clean-supply, required cartage. An experiment one year in making the School self-sustaining in vegetables created two huge potato fields. Every term, it seemed, something went up or was taken away, and Alf's team wheeled up extensive mileage on the School's gravelled roadways and hundred acres of cleared property.

With the coming of the second great war, Alf's work became a component of the boys' life at School. He succeeded Bill Hastings as icemaker, and making ice in the Memorial Rink was a formidable task, atop a deposit of blue glacial clay twenty-five feet deep. The physical problem of frost-heave could only be solved by constant levelling of the ice surface with the hose. No ice-maker in the district had a tougher job to prepare a playable sheet, but in Alf's second year of operation, his satin finish was a subject of inquisitive interest amongst Townships hockey men. His formula was simply to flood often and whenever it froze most effectively — and that was generally in the last hours of the night. Campus residents, rising in the half-light of a winter's morning, often shook their heads in silent admiration as he plodded homeward from that bone chilling patinoire, to breakfast and, if no fresh snow had fallen overnight, perhaps a few hours of morning nap. The Prep, working on Winter Hours, took to the ice in late mid-morning. Once they had gone, Alf's job was to clean, sweep and flood for First Crease at 1:45; that was the surface that counted most of all. By contrast, Lefty Merrill, the one-armed autocrat of the Bishop's University rink, had it made! Ice time down there was strictly a late-afternoon-and-evening routine, with a full-time assistant.

The rink established a happy rapport between Alf and the boys. He was probably the only workman about the School in those days whom the boys helped voluntarily. They gave much of this help in the dark hours after midnight, illegally, of course, but pragmatically ignored by the authorities. Their assistance to him was an obvious contribution to their own well-being, but it also made

him a partner, rather than a servant, and so created a special relationship he valued mightily. On occasions, First Team invited him to go with them to Montreal for a game with L.C.C. or T.C.S. In the post-war years he was appointed a special constable for the Town of Lennoxville, and wore a smart blue uniform and badge under his great fur coat. Once, he quashed a festering disturbance behind the School goal-judge's box by escorting a disorderly spectator out of the rink, much to the visiting bully-boy's annoyance.

In 1948 the barn on the old Kippen farm was demolished. In the woods a quarter mile along the East Sherbrooke Road, the barn was rebuilt with its salvaged hand-bored and pegged timbers. The new barn was a gesture of farewell to the horse-and-cart age. The School bought a four-wheeled-drive truck, and David "Joe" Stearns, sixth former and prefect, was one of its first operators, up on Moulton Hill, where a gang of masters and boys dug out little cedar trees from Buck Reid's property and re-set them in hedgerows around the residential Houses. A regular driver was soon hired, and the substaff increased as the face of the School was lifted. The areas of clipped grass expanded annually, and hayfields reverted to bush. Oil furnaces replaced coal; the belch of soot from the Power House chimney gave way to a less conspicuous pollution. Q.C.R. section men tore up the rails and ties of Ross Siding, and the moose-like wail of the new diesels caused traditionalists to shudder. Alf changed the tools of his trade from pitchfork and coal shovel to spade and hand shears.

A flooding tank was constructed from an oil drum and made mobile on pneumatic-tired wheels. It replaced the bone-chilling, cold-water-dripping hose in the Memorial Rink, now better drained, with cement floor and an ice-making plant. Alf jealously held to his jobs, although his monthly salary was now augmented modestly by the old age pension.

His general health inevitably deteriorated. In the fall of 1964, he accepted retirement with anything but complacency, and younger men took on his duties about the School which had been so much of his life for thirty-eight years.

EDWIN THORNE

(B.C.S. 1926-1966)

It was not a major change in occupation, but after twenty-eight years of faithful service in the Upper School as School House porter, mailman and perpetual optimist of Centre Hall, Ted Thorne moved to the Prep School with similar duties, but with less sophisticated, more dependent young people about him. His workroom next to the matron's linen room became a sanctuary for little fellows with problems of clothing, playthings, pets, and sometimes their playmates, that required an unofficial but sympathetic hearing. Ted had recently lost his wife; he cared for the Prep kids as if they had been his own grandchildren, giving encouragement, mild censure or conscientious disapproval with a rare sense of propriety.

Ted possessed a deep affection for the School; when his heart faltered in the winter of 1965-66, his first and only desire, upon discharge from the hospital, was to get back on the job, if only for half a day at a time. His return was short-lived, but completely happy for him and the boys whom he tended so well.

Without a whisper of embarrassment or confusion to the people of his work area, he simply failed to awake one morning in late February, at his home in Lennoxville.

EMILE DUSSAULT

(B.C.S. 1935-1968)

In 1935, hardpressed institutions such as boarding schools were constantly on the lookout for economical, trustworthy services; far, far too many superior workmen were searching for jobs, and security. Happily, the School and Emile Dussault met in that year of deep depression. Long time friend of the School and periodically Emile's employer, Lt. Col. Kennan B. Jenckes, performed the introduction and recommended him highly. In 1968, the year of Emile's retirement, the B.C.S. Bulletin to Old Boys wrote: "Just how long it took Emile to adopt the School is hard to say, but within a term his skill was legendary, and we could not do without him."

During the following thirty-three years, Emile reigned as undisputed king in "My-shop", and was the invaluable Mr. Fixit and Mr. Buildit in every square yard of B.C.S. real property. Fences,

floors, partitions, counter tops, bowling cradles, rink-dashers, benches; shelves, cupboards, cabinets, Christmas candlesticks for St. Martin's chapel; sheds, garages and squash courts; stage props and protective screens; these, and many more items of design and construction by this remarkable artisan still bear visible witness to his genius. Though these have been superseded, burned, or discarded, his contemporaries remember well the combination desk-cum-bookshelf furniture in Remove classroom, just before the new Prep was built, the doubledeck beds made from 1¾" pipe that accommodated the swelling numbers of postwar years, and their maple and birch counterparts with drawers below the mattress for shirts, socks and underwear; the annually repaired and reset goal posts, the megaphones gleaming in school colours, the mended piles of hurdles, bolted, drilled to maintain standard height and painted white, in the closing weeks of Trinity term; the jumping standards, the springboards and horses in the gym; the Chalet, of smoky, and fiery memory; and the constant structural changes in the main building where alterations were limited by supporting walls and steel girders, but were made, nevertheless, within those confines. All these operations were accomplished with neatness and functional efficiency. Emile was a superb defender of the School's material well-being, and he repaired damages with an almost therapeutic technique. One wonders how many panes of glass, how many door panels and broken chairs he serviced.

He was an artist; his was the concept, the planning and the execution of every project. Others might bring him a ready-made proposition; he accepted the idea, but the imagery had to be his, the design and construction entirely of his imagination and craftsmanship. He never could tolerate an assistant carpenter, and those unlucky tradesmen who did get employment under him soon got out, and glad of it; he was inordinately critical of other men's carpentry. His exclusiveness provided a kind of governor on the wheels of B.C.S. industry, and often, one recalls, forestalled excessive and wasteful enterprises.

Building the Chalet in 1943 was the most conspicuous Dussault operation. There had to be a good deal of unskilled labour,

and the Head solved the problem with a wave of his magic walking stick. He had already assigned gangs of boys to various wartime work projects such as unloading coal at the Ross Siding, and now he gave Emile the foremanship of the Construction Crease.

His approach to a touchy problem was one of cautious, somewhat devious sounding of the waters. From Crawford Grier's Fragments from a H.M.'s Desk Diary, the following:

"Dussault pauses to say that he will be doing extra time on Tuesday, Wednesday, some more on Thursday, and even some on Friday. The epilogue explains this strange admission. His brother's daughter is to be married on Saturday. May he go to the wedding?"

Language was ever a delight to Emile, and his colourful "bilingualism" was spiced by a mixture of both. He might express his choice of alternatives with "le best de tout", and, invariably courteous to the distaff side of the staff, he explained (in Miss Watson's time) to the Smith Housemaster, "Firs' I have some work to do for la Rouge en-haut!"

With the end of wartime economies came expansion. Such was the proliferation of school buildings that during the fifties and sixties maintenance and repairs kept him fully occupied, and major constructions were undertaken by contracting builders from outside the School. His ability to work and improvise in all building materials made him particularly valuable, as unionized workmen were paid according to wage scales determined by their syndicate. His versatile skills, always on tap in the converted Ark, saved the School time, and reduced the frequently hazardous invasion of School property by hired, sometimes acquisitive tradesmen.

Emile had to yield to advancing illness, and retired in October 1968; on April 25th, 1969, his name went up on the Outstanding Services panel in the Dining Hall. It was his seventy-fifth birthday.

On February 2nd, 1970, all B.C.S. gave thanks for his life and service at a memorial service in St. Martin's Chapel. There were many School people at his funeral later that morning, from Larocque parish church, Sherbrooke.

The Elements — Fire and Water

FIRES

Three major fires have razed buildings at B.C.S. The first school building built on the knoll above the St. Francis-Massawippi confluence burned on a Sunday morning in January 1874. Its replacement, on the same site, burned in the afternoon of February 5, 1891. The Preparatory School, corner of College and Reed Streets, went up in flames on Saturday evening, January 31, 1915.

The first School building on the northwest side of the quad of Bishop's University was largely the achievement of the Rev. James Williams, appointed Rector in 1857. In 1862, the boys moved across the "new" bridge and into the building described by H. J. H. Petry as "a handsome gothic building, surmounted by a tower . . ."

Rev. R. H. Walker, M.A., Rector, 1867-70, complained to the powers that drastic improvements were imperative in sanitation, water supply and fire prevention. Specifically he noted a dependence on rain-barrels, and the insecure condition of the furnace in the school building. The Corporation's response indicates their annoyance; their deeds, procrastination. The next Rector, Rev. C. H. Badgley, who replaced the frustrated Mr. Walker in 1870, reported frozen water-pipes for several weeks in January 1872, and stated that the furnace was "still loose" and the hot air pipes "as of doubtful safety." Search of the Minutes finds no positive action taken.

Mr. Walker must have felt vindicated if he read the story of the fire in the leading Canadian magazine of the time. Here it is:

*(From The Canadian Illustrated News,
February 14th, 1874)*

"The fire at the Grammar School, Lennoxville, was perceived by Mr. Livingston Morris, on his way to church, and he at once communicated his discovery to the congregation, when a general stampede took place. On reaching the school, the flames were seen bursting out round the cupola, and the fire had made such frightful progress that nothing could be

done to stop it. However, much useful work was done by tearing down the wooden covered passage, leading from the school to the college, thereby preventing the spread of the flames to the latter building. At the first alarm, Mr. Macfee (of the St. Francis & Megantic International R.R.) rode over to Sherbrooke for the Merryweather engine, which came with wonderful promptitude, and, though too late to prevent the spread of the fire, did excellent service in saving the surrounding buildings. In fine, in less than three hours, Bishop's College School was only represented by blackened and smouldering walls. How the fire originated is uncertain; it probably broke out through the imperfect working of one of the furnace pipes. It is a matter of congratulation that, for this great disaster, no one is to blame. Almost all of the masters and boys resident in the school, to the number of about 80, lost all but what they stood upright in. These losses, however, are but trifling compared with the terrible loss of life that might have ensued. The Rector of the school, in no wise discouraged at this apparently crushing calamity, has made arrangements by which all the boys will be comfortably housed in the various buildings connected with the school; and after a brief interregnum, the works of the school will go on as usual. The school was well insured, and will be rebuilt without delay."

A boy of the time, Colin Campbell MacIntyre, was one of the fire fighters. Half a century later, he told of the event in a letter to Jimmy Young, in these words:

"It was in 1871-2-3 and 4 that my brother Johnny and I were at Bishop's College School. The old school burned down when I was there. I think it was in 1874. The fire was on a Sunday A.M. We had all been to Sunday School in the different school rooms and then we marched to church in the village. One of the members of the congregation who had to drive in from the country and who was a little late (he had to drive past the school) came in and walked right up to the chancel and spoke to the minister. The minister then notified the congregation. There were about one hundred of us boys in church. There was no marching back; they tried it; but it was soon a general scamper for the school grounds.

"Some of us were told to go to certain stores in the village for water buckets. Two of us would get hold of a string of buckets, one at each end, and we would start for the school

dragging them along the ground; if any one got in our way, so much the worse for them. We did not stop to pick up any buckets we lost, we wanted to get to the fire. They formed two lines of boys from the river up to near the burning and we passed buckets of water along one line and empty buckets down the other line. But you know what kids are, about every one of us would give the bucket a jiggle and spill some water out, so a good many empty pails arrived where full ones were needed. About all of us lost everything we had."

Fire again destroyed the School, and the Chapel, in February, 1891. This time the origin was suspect, since it was followed by another blaze in the College building within six weeks. A Fire Commissioner's inquiry investigated the latter and found that "the fire was of an incendiary character and that it had been originated by some evil person or persons unknown."

In any event, this fire broke out on a Thursday afternoon while School classes were still in session. Boys rushed to their dorms to salvage whatever they could remove before the blaze was carried upward through the ventilating flues and reached the upper floors.

Messrs H. J. H. Petry, Senior Master, and F. W. Frith, German Master, directed fire fighting operations, and brought all available equipment including the College fire engine to play on the flames. They were unable to contain the full force of the blaze until the Sherbrooke Fire Brigade arrived with a steam engine, in response to a frantic appeal by the College authorities. Even then it took prolonged rooftop efforts of professors, undergraduates, boys and firemen to save the College building from complete destruction. The School, with the new Bishop Williams Hall, and the Chapel were ruined.

As the flames rose high above the School, Principal-and-Rector Adams wept in the quad, and H. B. White (1889-94) recalled seeing Archdeacon Roe throwing basins and jugs out the windows of the College — and laboriously carrying a mattress and pillows down the stairs. A crowd gathered to watch the fire and as darkness fell there was a great deal of looting.

A separate Preparatory School was established on Reed Street

in 1904. There were four buildings: a large, barnlike structure served as a gym; there was a house for the domestic staff, a kitchen-dining hall unit, and the major building, adjoining College Street, housed the classrooms, the dorms and the Housemaster's quarters.

In 1915, Alfred Wilkinson was Housemaster, with forty boys in residence. About 9:00 P.M. on Saturday, January 31, fire broke out somewhere near the basement furnace, and rapidly consumed the Wilkinsons' residence, the dorms and the kitchen. "Wilkie" displayed his famous British calm, and with the assistance of Mrs. Holt, the Matron, Upper School Prefect "Boosey" Jaques and Head Boy George W. Smith, evacuated the boys without a sign of panic or a stitch of clothing other than the pyjamas, slippers and dressing gowns they wore.

The boys were removed to the nearby home of Dr. Robertson on Conley Street, and as soon as possible were taken "in batches, by Mr. Montizambert, to the Upper School", according to the front-page story in the Sherbrooke Record.

Cooperation by Mayors McMurray of Lennoxville and Mackinnon of Sherbrooke, and the two departments under Fire Chiefs W. H. Abbott and M. Hébert enabled the firemen to confine damage to the two buildings next to College Street. Loss was relatively heavy; there were seventy tons of coal in the basements, and the furnishings and equipment in the kitchen were less than two years old.

"Wilkie" thanked the community, particularly Mr. A. T. Speid and the two College-School Foremen, Sid Mercer and Fred Main, for their help. The Record was eloquent in praise of the disciplinary training of the pupils and its reflection in their conduct.

Emergency relocation of the Housemaster and boys was complete by Chapel Time, Sunday morning. The Wilkinsons moved into the Linen Room of the Upper School, and a double shuffle established the Prep boys in "B" Dorm, evacuated of its older inhabitants. The displaced ones were dealt out to other dorms and to rooms whose current use was not indispensable. The Golden Mean employed to resolve unyielding problems looked like much baser metal to the boys who had to move out.

WATER

The supply of water at B.C.S. was a recurring problem to headmasters for many years, and their efforts to solve it ranged from the bitter dregs of strife with a hard-fisted board of directors in the 1860's and 70's to the bizarre extravagance of a windmill, erected in 1891 and used, inefficiently, until 1902, when it was decided to connect to the Lennoxville system. The Report of the Committee of Management to the B.C.S. Association, 30 June, 1892, tells of misjudgement in attempts to solve the water problem:

"For a due supply of water a windmill was erected by the College last autumn. The Contractor felt sanguine that the result would be satisfactory, but the selection of the site in close proximity to the school buildings and the prevalence of long periods of calm weather, have proved that it is not safe to rely for the needs of such an institution on such a fluctuating medium of supply. A steam pump has therefore been placed at the cost of the College, which affords an adequate supply, drawn from the St. Francis River. One of the large tanks on the roof of the school building is used as a distributing reservoir for the needs of the School Building, the College Building, the Principal's lodge and the new divinity house. The windmill is still used when the wind is sufficiently strong and favourable."

Water drawn from Lennoxville's main supply conduit proved to be a satisfactory arrangement during the last twenty years at Little Forks. On the Moulton Hill location, an artesian well-pump-and-storage-tank system worked well enough for the first fifteen years. Symptoms of the wear and tear process appeared in the early thirties and dislocated the School routine, sometimes moderately, but on one occasion with sensational and besetting inconvenience.

The Headmaster's response to the engineer's warning of low pressure is found in this notice of January, 1935:

NOTICE

THERE IS AGAIN A SERIOUS SHORTAGE OF WATER. TANKS ARE VERY LOW AND ARE LOSING DAILY. EVERY EFFORT MUST BE MADE TO CONSERVE WATER.

IN THE UPPER SCHOOL, THE PREFECTS WILL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR SEEING THAT ONLY ONE

SHOWER IS IN USE AFTER EACH CREASE, AND THAT BOYS DO NOT REMAIN IN IT FOR MORE THAN A FEW SECONDS.

THROUGHOUT THE SCHOOL, BATHS MUST BE LIMITED TO A DEPTH OF THREE INCHES.

C.G.M.G.
HEADMASTER

The crisis was passed, somehow, and water flowed again from the built-up volume in the towers. Minor shortages were met periodically with a variety of controls, but in the Michaelmas term of 1937, stationary-engineer Frank Winkworth pushed the panic button with the following memo to the Senior Master.

MR. PATTISON

THE WATER SITUATION COMMANDS
ATTENTION.

COMPRESSOR RUNNING 18 HOURS PER DAY.

LEVEL OF WATER IN TANKS NOW DOWN
8 FEET AND STEADILY DROPPING, DAILY.

F. WINKWORTH

A three-day search finally revealed that the terminal valve in the new Prep building was open and pouring the system's bulk into the sewage — and on to the St. Francis.

The ultimate interference by a misbehaving water supply came some months later. This time, the faucets' response to the turn of a tap was a mere trickle, and unflushed toilet bowls jolted the whole school into emergency action. The Headmaster scowled, growled; the Head Prefect pushed the bell for Assembly, and in minutes, Mr. Grier applied the fire drill technique. Exercise Evacuation was conceived and executed at once. Platoon-size groups, each under the command of a master with a Prefect or Head Boy and with adequate rolls of tissue, deployed through the bush and fields of Moulton Hill for a three-period relief march. The halting lines edged out to several points of return such as Fearon's farm, the Gravel Pit, or Hatcher's sugar-bush, and followed the master's choice of a homeward route. Herbie Hall's charges preserved the

event for posterity by lining up on the Q.C.R. trestle over the East Sherbrooke Road and posing for a snapshot.

In two days of search, the asbestos-covered pipes leading out from the Power House proved frustrating to the inspectors, till one engineer put his entire weight on the great valve-wheel half way along the tunnel and found that it had been turned almost shut. There was an audible gurgle of water as the compressed liquid surged past the opened valve inside the big pipe; the taps splashed huge droplets over washroom floors, the flush-tanks rasped and rumbled full — and Operation Outside passed into B.C.S. history.

As the numbers of the School continued to increase, dependence on the dwindling artesian flow got more and more hazardous, and the water system was connected to the Lennoxville town supply. With the eventual closure of the artesian well, water shortages and sedimentation became civic problems.

Best Bib and Tucker

HIPPODROME FOR VICE-ROYALTY

Headmaster Grier had performed unprecedented feats of legerdemain in entertaining the Governor General, Lord Bessborough, in June of his first year at B.C.S.¹ Quite predictably then, when the Governor General's private secretary wrote in February 1936, to say that Baron Tweedsmuir, in company with Lady Tweedsmuir and his youngest son, the Honourable Alastair Buchan, wanted to visit B.C.S., Mr. Grier did not panic but offered an attractive option to the prospective Vice-regal guest. Did he expect a ceremonial programme, or would he prefer a "three ring circus" (sic) of School activities? The Governor General opted for the latter, and the Head was elated.

True, he did not don riding breeks and high boots, but staff, boys and sub-staff went to bed following an afternoon's rehearsal of the show-drill and dreamed that they were clowns, acrobats or even trained seals, going through an endless routine of entertainment under a big tent. Masters, Prefects and lesser Joes studied a map of the Main Building, the driveway, the Quad and the rink, and with stop-watch in hand or Westclox on the wrist, timed, corrected and synchronized the performance of their own particular group's act with those immediately before and after it, in the incredible programme of events laid down.

The story can best be told in the words of Phil Mowat, a joyous soul who was in IV-A at the time, as reported in Midsummer issue of the Magazine, spiced by Mr. Grier's account of two quips by the G-G, and with two observations by one of the trained seals. (His comments are in brackets.)

¹ *He never fully recovered from the experience; nearly forty years later, during a speech to Old Boys at the Annual Dinner, the master raconteur wove into the events of that June afternoon in 1932, the happenings of at least five Thankgivings and/or Closing Ceremonies.*

Mowat wrote:

"On the afternoon of Tuesday, the third of March, Bishop's College School was honoured by a visit from their Excellencies, Lord Tweedsmuir, the Governor-General of Canada, Lady Tweedsmuir, and their youngest son, the Honourable Alastair Buchan.

"The Vice-regal party was met in the centre hall by the Headmaster, who presented to their Excellencies, Mrs. Grier, Mrs. Page, Mrs. Young, Mrs. Pattison and Mrs. Patriquin, together with the Masters and the Prefects.

(The ladies, masters and prefects, from first to last, were virtually hypnotized by the amiable, sparkling personality of the G-G. His wife, a couple of steps in the rear, stood, momentarily somewhat bewildered, her hand half-extended in the air, until Mrs. Grier, first of all, recovered with the self-possession of a diplomat. The other ladies, less successful with their curtsies, got marks for trying.)

"The Governor-General and his party were conducted through the School by the Headmaster and the prefects. Special arrangements had been made to give our distinguished visitors an adequate idea of our school life. After an inspection of the carpentry shop, their Excellencies listened for a few moments to the boys of the junior choir practising in the music room. Other boys were discovered developing photographs in the dark-room, practising on the pianoforte in one of the music rooms, or engaged in physical drill and cadet instruction on the gymnasium.

"When their Excellencies reached the dining hall the whole school was waiting for them — after a lot of scurrying in the lower passage ways and tunnel. The national anthem was sung. The head prefect read an address. One of the boys of the Preparatory School, with a nervous curtsy, presented Lady Tweedsmuir with a bouquet of roses.

"The Governor-General, replying to the address of welcome, stated that he would not make a speech because he would greatly prefer to tell a story. His words were full of direct and confident Scottish common sense that we have come to associate with his name. He concluded by saying that he looked forward to the day when cricket might be so well known and so universally loved in the British Empire that inter-dominion games at Lords might become another tie

binding the members of the British Commonwealth to the Mother Land."

Mr. Grier follows with two stories, thus: When John Buchan reached the rink, there was a hockey match in full swing. History does not record the identity of the teams, but the Governor-General put the following question to the Headmaster, "Would you regard it as undiplomatic if I were to question the referee about the exact state of the score?"

In reply to a subsequent question which the Governor put to him as the visitors made their way to the starting point of the ski race, the Headmaster was obliged to admit that he had had his early schooling at Upper Canada College in Toronto. "Ah, yes," ruminated the G-G., "Upper Canada College. Yes. Do you know, Grier, I have the greatest difficulty in making it clear to my wife that the distinction between Upper Canada College and Lower Canada College is not a moral one."

(And with a spurious but genuinely enthusiastic outburst of encouragement to the starters in the ski race, the School played a resonant finale to the superbly orchestrated performance that had the G-G's aide de camp exclaiming with cultured, but mildly profane admiration.)

CENTENARY

Stimulated perhaps by the projected Royal Centennial of 1937, popular imagination was favourable in the utmost to a centenary of the foundation of B.C.S. The state of the School was one of upgrowth and transformation, and a lively interest had developed in its earlier periods of evolution. The continuity of Mr. Doolittle's school with the Bishop's College venture assured, then, our eligibility to celebrate.

In March, the first official notice appeared, headed B.C.S. Centenary, 1937. It named the Executive Committee headed by Mr. Justice White (Hon. Chairman), three other Old Boys — Lennox Wilson, Robert Montgomery and Kenneth Paton, and six members of the School staff. It called for the first Executive Meeting, with an agenda of seven items, in the Hooper Library on March 24th. The

meeting laid plans for a three day festival on May 22nd, 23rd, 24th, got publicity started, and began to canvass every hotel, tourist cabin site and many private homes, in fact, every possible accommodation for guests in the Lennoxville-Sherbrooke premises. More meetings prepared material for programmes, tickets and brochures, then proof-read the printed samples; they sifted lists of hundreds of addresses and names, and attended to the multifarious but essential details that staged the three day pageant.

H. L. Hall's major contributions to the Centenary included an unbelievably comprehensive research of prize winners and other Old Boys, and a History of the School. God alone knows, for Herbie has long since forgotten how many sheets of first draft, hand-written material went into preparation of his fifty-nine page, typed manuscript, the first comprehensive history capsule of B.C.S. attempted in a quarter of a century.

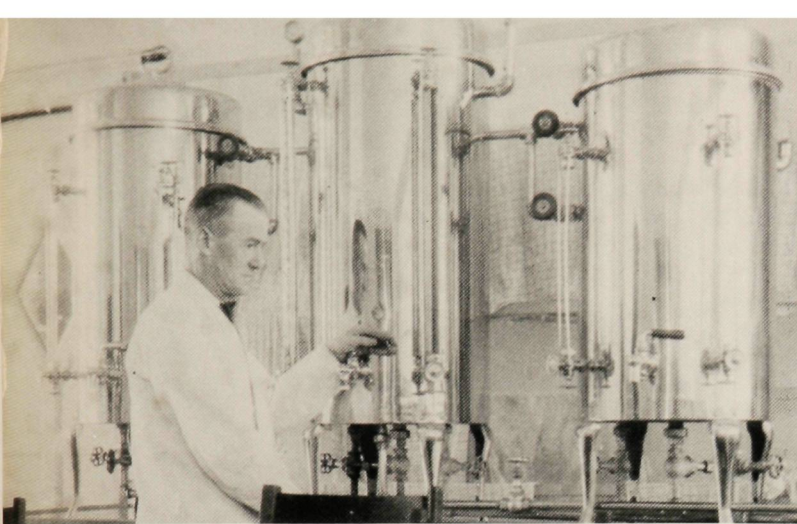
Throughout the preparation's two months of accelerating pace, Headmaster Grier created mind-boggling quantities of checked, revised and tabulated accessories for the spectacle's performance. Most impressive, in retrospect, were the Gestetnerized three pages of single-spaced 8" x 14" sheets, listing in time and sequence the Details of Programme. The first detail anticipates the arrival of Ashbury's cricket team and the beginning of the match about 10:15 a.m. Saturday, May 22nd. The final two paragraphs suggest the totality of his arrangements. They deal with the end of the Centenary Ball, to begin at 9:00 p.m. on Monday, May 24th.

Permission to escort girls to their homes or lodgings after the the Dance must be obtained from the Housemasters.

Breakfast on Tuesday morning will be at 9:00 a.m.

Prayers at 10:15 a.m.

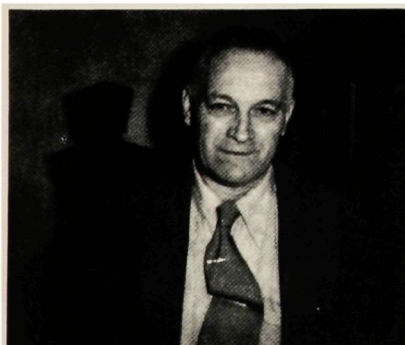
Face lifting, mainly in the Ross Hall block, created a new-spangled but formal ballroom in the gym-assembly hall, with a huge B.C.S. crest in full colours dominating the end wall. From a series of priceless caricatures between the high windows on either side of the hall, all by Bob Montgomery, long streamers of red and orange hung, almost to the floor. The drawings, on circular white medallions,



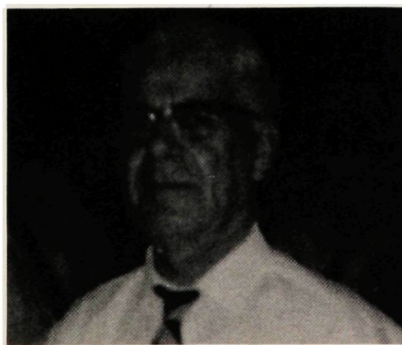
Ben Hastings

*Four
Men
of
B.C.S.*

Alf Rodell



Ted Thorne



Emile Dussault

Newsworthies
of the
Sixties



Mrs. Brady —
New Matron



Hugh Hallward —
New Chairman



Miss Molony —
Record Long Service: 1910-1970

145 years of support

General Sir
George N. Cory



First Team 1890



Hon. Justice
C. Gordon MacKinnon



First Team 1895

1909-1971

B.C.S. Ads through



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SHERBROOKE, QUE.

WM. WRIGHT PROP.

Newly Built and Modernly Equipped Bed-rooms with Bathrooms attached.

FREE BUS TO AND FROM ALL TRAINS

1910

WIGGETT'S

HIGH GRADE SHOES
Are Style Leaders.

J. A. WIGGETT & Co.

Opposite
Court House

Sherbrooke

1909

GEO. POVEY

Lunch Room
open from
8 a.m. to 9 p.m.

BAKER AND
CONFECTIONER

Cakes and Pastry a specialty
Oyster Patties to order

LENNOXVILLE, - - - QUE.

1910

G. PENNINGTON

Custom Boot and
Shoe Maker

All work promptly executed.

LENNOXVILLE, - - - QUEBEC

1923

**LIVERY AND
BOARD STABLES**

Saddle Horses

AUTOMOBILE
FOR HIRE

H. N. HAWES

Telephone 113W

LENNOXVILLE, - - - QUEBEC

1923

M. J. BENNETT

Picture Framer

Gasoline
and Oil Station

College Street, LENNOXVILLE

1923



ROSENBLUM'S

LIMITED

"The Young Men's Store"
SHERBROOKE



1932

ASK FOR
Gurd's Ginger Ale
DRY OR SWEET
All Gurd's beverages are
Refreshing and Satisfying!

1932

QUEBEC CENTRAL RY.

The only Through Pullman Palace and Dining Car Route between

Sherbrooke and Quebec

Also the Favorite and Most Direct Route between

Quebec

and

BOSTON, NEW YORK, WHITE MOUNTAINS, PORTLAND
and all NEW ENGLAND POINTS.

For Time Tables and Further Information apply:—

To AGENTS

J. H. WALSH,
GENERAL MANAGER.

E. O. GRUNDY,
GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT.

SHERBROOKE, QUE.

1910



FOR NEARLY 100 YEARS

**PERRY DAVIS'
PAINKILLER**

has been used in all parts of the world
as a liniment, to relieve

SPRAINS, BRUISES, FROSTBITES

and taken internally to check chills
and thus prevent the
development of

COLDS, LA GRIPPE, PNEUMONIA

□ □

50c. Bottles.

Sold Everywhere.

Compliments of the

Canada & Gulf Terminal Railway

MONT JOLI

TO

METIS BEACH

AND

MATANE, QUE.

AND

For information as to rates apply to the
Superintendent, Mont Joli, Que.

1932

Sixty-two years

1909-1971

Compliments
of
J. A. GERVAIS
BARBER SHOP
LENNOXVILLE, QUE.

1941

COMPLIMENTS OF
SMITH'S STORE

▲
ST. FRANCIS STREET
LENNOXVILLE, QUEBEC

1963

COMPLIMENTS
OF
Gay's Taxi

for Service
Telephone 100
Day and Night

1941

COMPLIMENTS OF
John S. Bourque

1959

Minister of Finance
in the
Provincial Government

DRINK THE BEST



Manufactured by
J. H. Bryant, Limited
SHERBROOKE, QUE.
Quality beverages since 1896

1941

ROLLING HILLS
Hotel and Motel

APPROVED
A. A. A.

GOOD FOOD

On Route 5
LENNOXVILLE, QUEBEC
Telephone LO 7-5234

FULLY LICENSED

1963



*Everything a Man Wears
in an abundant
selection.*

== **CASE** ==

1115 ST. CATHERINE ST. WEST

1941

The Laurentien Hotel

1000 ROOMS

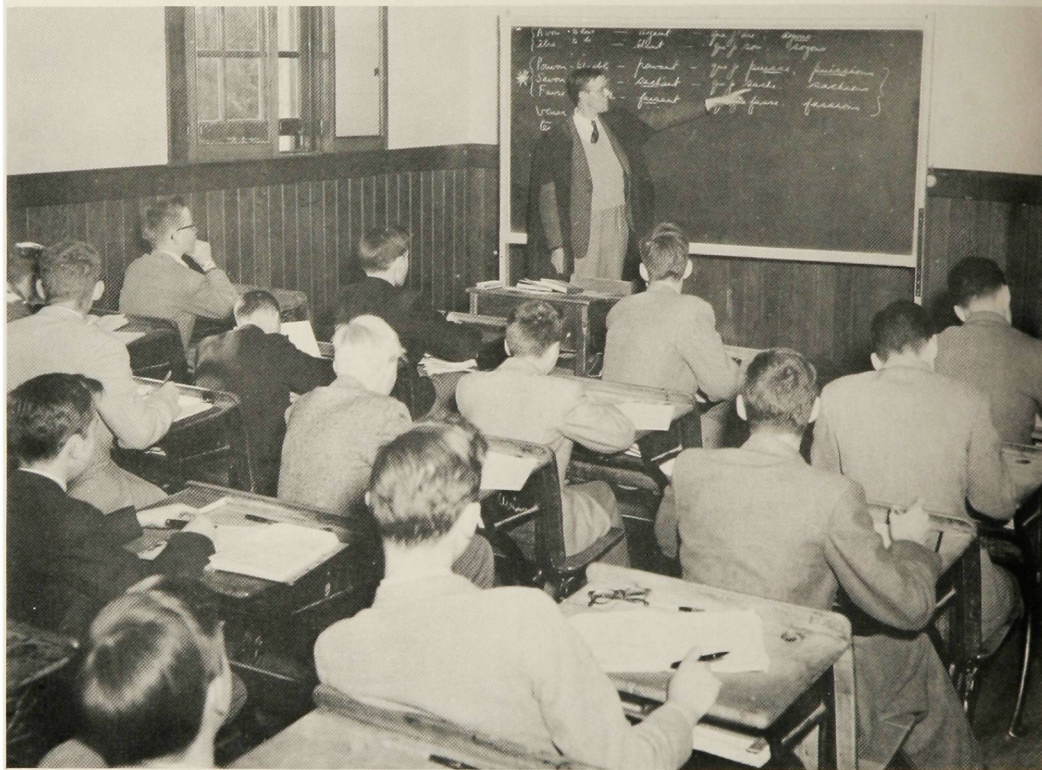
OVERLOOKING DOMINION SQUARE PARK
IN MONTREAL

*It has been our pleasure to accommodate
many of the fine school athletic teams*

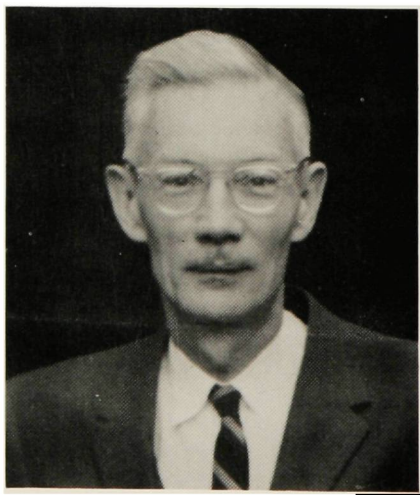
MONTREAL'S BEST HOTEL VALUE
"Where good friends meet and treat"

1971

Three Long Service Masters



H. L. Hall



G. H. Moffat

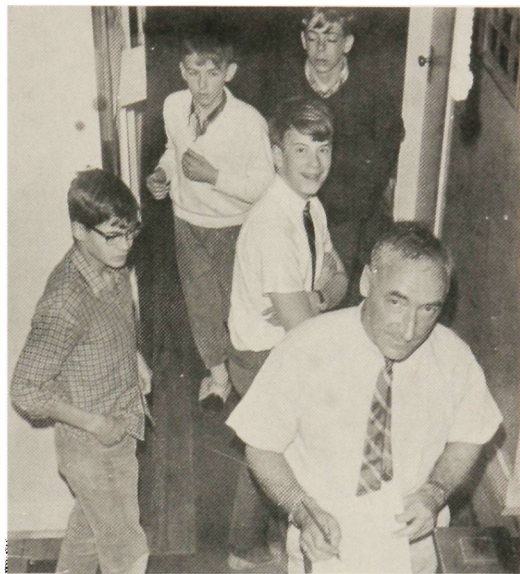


W. S. McMann



A. P. Campbell

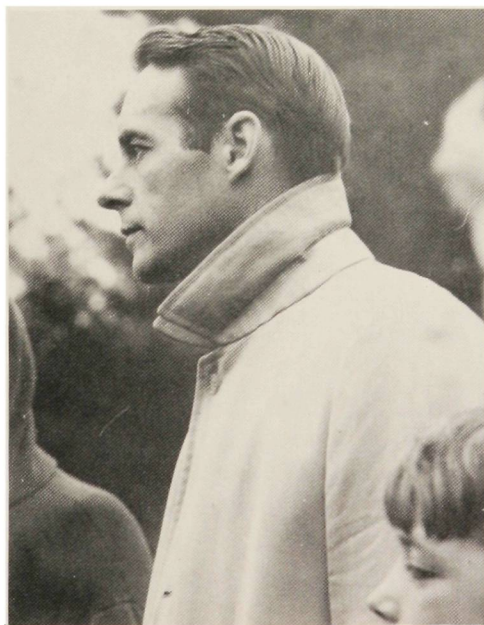
Four Housemasters



R. R. Owen



A. S. Troubetzkoy



R. P. Bédard



THANKSGIVING, 1972
The New Headmaster Shows the Governor General a Point of Interest.

were impressions of life at B.C.S., as roguish as they were authentically informative. Around the walls were spaced the School's familiar, massive oaken settees with their suedelike brown leather cushions, and betwixt these functional pieces were spanking new, rented easy chairs that looked as unused as the dinner jackets from Jackman's that most of the senior boys had already stored in Matron's closets. High above the freshly waxed dance floor an enormous tethered netful of gently fluctuating balloons nudged against the concave ceiling with every current of air from opened doors. Never a boy walked through that great, open room without stopping to gaze, open-mouthed, at the cluster of captive dirigibles and to speculate on their possibilities.

Downstairs in the Dining Hall, gold paint and sharp heraldic colours glistened on the sombre brown oak of the woodwork. Crests of eleven boys' private schools, from King's Collegiate, 1788, to Shawinigan Lake, 1912, stood out prominently from cornices high on the quad and riverside walls. The wall panels displayed names of medallists, winners of scholarships and other matric honours of those people who had given outstanding service, and Headmasters from Doolittle to Smith. The roster omitted poor Sneath, of Michaelmas term, 1919, but mistakenly added de Beaumont, 1837, W. Wallace, 1838, and Rev. G. Milne, 1840, to the list.

Out beyond the Dining Hall, connected to it by a cloister, stood the almost-finished pride of the Centenary, a new Preparatory School, to be named the Grant Hall Memorial Building. Mr. Hall's portrait, painted by Sir Wyly Grier, looked down with benign approval from the wall behind the Headmaster's dais in the dining room.

Although architecturally they were time-worn, the new Houses, Williams and Chapman, aroused Old Boy curiosity, particularly the latter, whose twenty year function as a hostel for alumni had endeared itself to roistering Thanksgiving week-enders.

There was visible welcome in the undulation of the handsome Centenary flag, proudly waving from its flagstaff in the circle directly in front of the cloisters.

Neat programme cards in purple ink informed all visitors what was what.

BISHOP'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

Programme

CENTENARY FESTIVAL

May 22 - 24, 1937

SATURDAY, MAY 22—

- 10.15 a.m. 1st XI vs. Ashbury College.
- 2.30 to 6.00 p.m. } Registration of Old Boys, at the School.
- 7.30 p.m. Centenary Banquet for School and Old Boys. (Dress: Dinner Jackets).

SUNDAY, MAY 23—

- 11.30 a.m. Centenary Service in St. Mark's Chapel.
- 1.00 p.m. Buffet Luncheon at the School.
- 2.30 p.m. Dedication of the Grant Hall Memorial Building.
- 7.30 p.m. Centenary Service in St. Mark's Chapel.

MONDAY, MAY 24—

- 11.30 a.m. No. 2, B.C.S. Cadet Corps Ceremonial Parade.
- 1.00 p.m. Buffet Luncheon at the School.
- 2.15 p.m. Cricket—"Past" vs. "Present."
- 4.00 p.m. The Headmaster and Mrs. Grier at home at "Plantation."
- 9.00 p.m. Centenary Ball. (Dress: Formal).

To accommodate the provident at Sunday's Chapel services, admission cards for both were available at the Reception Desk in centre hall.



ST. MARK'S CHAPEL

MAY 23, 1937

Admit One

MORNING SERVICE

May's weather in the Townships tantalizes and enthralls, and the weekend pattern was fully in keeping with climatic tradition. The stormclouds threatened and sputtered, but relented just in time, since the opening number on the Centenary bill of entertainment was the cricket match. Only lightly sprinkled with raindrops, it was so inspirited that the School knocked up a magnificent two-innings total of 239 to Ashbury's respectable 168.

Seventy-four Old Boys registered or were noted by the press; others were present but ignored the Old Boys' Register. There were the grandees of the B.C.S. community, unassigned to special duties, but impressive by their very presence. There was imposing, silver-haired Jackson Dodds, spilling Attic salt with the solemnity of — a banker. Major Eric Greenwood renewed friendships and looked as fit as the prefect and football captain of a quarter century before. Here, there and everywhere was His Honour Mr. Justice C. Gordon MacKinnon, takin' notes, as always, but mentally, this time. Urbane Paul Fleetwood Sise talked with Frank L. Packard, whose very presence excited every reader of the most popular novelist in Canada. W. P. Percival, Director of Protestant Education (public sector), looked on with sceptical caution and Headmaster Nick Archdale brought courteous greetings from Ashbury College. G. H. Montgomery, K.C. (B.C.S. 1886-89) was the senior member of a deeply rooted B.C.S. family; his grandfather, George Slack, R.N. (Retired), had been a contemporary and an active supporter of the School's founder. The Hon. Clarence D. Howe was cheerfully taking weekend leave of his duties on Parliament Hill, and Lt. Colonels G. S. Stairs and (Dr.) W. E. Baker, both in civvies, watched approvingly the parade manoeuvres of No. 2 Cadet Corps.

Highlights of the Centenary Banquet, in conformity with the tradition of such events, were the dinner and the oratory. Qualification: the food was ordinarily good; its prominence lay in the menu's nomenclature. As for words of inspiration, it was not so much for what he said, but rather the man's startling predominance that made the keynote speech an experience to remember. Old Boy General Andrew George Latta McNaughton's unconditional victory over

barbarism in the Centenary Banquet merits full treatment, given elsewhere.

Sunday, May 23rd, was no day of rest. The ceremonial demands of three separate ministrations were met by the Chaplain and the full clerical forces of the B.C.S. community. The Bishop of Quebec, oldest Old Boy and son of the fifth Headmaster, and Rev. A. W. Jones, Rector of St. George's, Lennoxville, and father of an Old Boy, were, in order, preachers at mattins and evensong. In the hours between morning and evening services in St. Mark's Chapel, when scores of visitors too late for seats had lined up outside the doors to listen, Bishop Williams presided at the dedication and blessing of the Grant Hall Memorial Building. Unknown at the time, the recipient building was not empty as was supposed. The fear of public discovery left the wife of one master and the fiancée of another in jitters for hours after their lucky, unobserved exit.

Cadet Corps Inspection on Monday morning, with all the works except that it didn't count for the Earl Grey Trophy, pleased the Inspecting Officer, General McNaughton. Enough said.

Old Boys (Past and Present) cricket featured the nostalgic return of the 1895 captain and Head Prefect, C. F. Rothera, who, wearing trousers and waistcoat, with only his jacket doffed, batted a respectable 6 runs. It pitted, also, the batting of Sewell I (Doug.), an Old Boy, against the bowling of Sewell II, (Ian), a Prefect of Centenary year. Both performances were of high order. Old Boy Bob Kenny slapped a lusty 47 to prove his mettle, and Hugh Doheny's googly bowling took eight wickets for a paltry 23 runs. Old Boys won, 77-68, but it was all in the family, and nobody was depressed.

"At Home" at the Plantation was a social adventure. Moderate spring temperatures favoured the lawn reception and mink stoles under off-the-face turbans and coolie hats that thirty-five years later would have passed for frisbees. Gentlemen's gabardine topcoats and midnight-blue homburgs, elegantly worn at Inspection, were stacked upstairs in the residence, and the owners surveyed from the staircase the elegantly inlaid floors, laid down by Edward Hale when B.C.S. was only a half century old. Associated Screen News camera-

men had a field day, and the Gazette's social pages blossomed with beauty on Tuesday morning.

Fittingly, the spectacular fireworks display of Monday evening gave the Prep boys a nocturnal blowoff to end their Centenary; they were ineligible, of course, for the Ball. Their snake dance around the field with sparklers held high, in full view of parents, sisters, Upper School boys and all the visitors, took far less time than the Ball, and better satisfied the imaginative, unromantic impulses of the Preppies.

The Ball was memorable. The orchestra occupied the masters' platform, transformed into a bandstand by a red, silver and purple circum-vallation of crepe. The boys, parade-sharp in dinner jacket, black tie, with crisp, white linen handkerchief edging almost imperceptibly from the breast pocket, swung, gyrated and turned their partners to the changing time of the band. Long, near floorlength dresses, miraculously suspended from the shoulder tips, enhanced the fresh loveliness of their guests. Alternating foxtrots (8), waltzes (5), Paul Joneses (2), and four extras, climaxed in a vocally enlivened Grand March, with the dancers holding on to every fleeting moment in song . . . *Gentianellae Color . . . Auld Lang Syne . . . Good Night, Ladies* (and again), then, as Gus Hawkins recalled, "the band stepped up the tempo, and two mad, reckless fox-trots ended the programme." Inevitably, however, the fourteen overflowing measures of *God Save the King* immersed the sights and sounds of the three days' celebration in proud, happy memory.

Jimmy Young, who had begged off a position on the Centenary Committee on the grounds of having too many things to be done, was happy, nevertheless, to compose and print a salute to the centennial in verse, modestly located in the later pages of *B.C.S., Midsummer, 1937*.

A hundred years of training
Through prosperous years and lean;
A hundred years of progress
With many a change of scene.
The wild wolves sang our lullaby,
No cars went to and fro,

And Indians bartered on our isle,
A hundred years ago.
These rolling hills resounded
To tramp of armed men
And so we mustered for the fray
To meet the foemen then.
And later Belgium's story
Aroused the world to fight,
And B.C.S. contingents
Again espoused the right.
Beyond blue hills appealing
Where trumpets ever call,
Where life may be all beautiful,
Where youth and hope enthrall,
Our eyes strain through the dimness:
We fain would, like a seer,
Envision now a hundred years —
Through far horizons peer.
Here we have climbed Olympus,
Known brightest friendship too;
And life was good, and living
A current deep and true.
May truth, and right, and justice,
All strong things, never cease.
God grant the School a blessing:
A century of peace.

THE GENERAL TAKES COMMAND

The Centenary Dinner, on Saturday, May 22nd, preceded by a cocktail party in the Hooper Library, was a smashing success. The dinner-jacketed assembly filled the 238 places below the dais, and fourteen dignitaries sat at the Head Table in front of it; the menu (labelled Just the Regular School Dinner) contained such savoury items as Doolittle Olives, Lobley Sauce, Turkey Montizambert, Grier Cheese, Cafe Leray and Adams Ale. Toasts to the King and the School followed the meal, and they provided the great experience of the evening.

The toast to the School was proposed by Lt. Col. the Reverend Arthur Huffman McGreer, D.D., M.A., M.C., Principal of Bishop's University; Major General A. G. L. McNaughton,

C.M.G., D.S.O., an Old Boy (1900-05) and Chief of the National Research Council, responded.

B.C.S. Old Boys have long been known as merciless to after-dinner speakers, and the Centennial Banquet must have tempted some to break all records for annoyance. Scarcely had the Principal risen than the first handful of table cutlery was dropped to the floor; the oaken panelling and extensive window-surface of the hall served as a magnificent sounding-board. The idiocy of interruption spread across the Dining Hall in all directions, and the unhappy McGreer became less coherent, redder in face, with each spoonfall. He accelerated, he raised his voice, and as the shower of silver outsounded him, he sputtered to an ignominious ending, plumped into his chair, bloodied but unbowed, his eyes blazing with indignation.

The toastmaster rose and querulously introduced General McNaughton. The hush was ominous. Many tables were stripped of silverware; it rested in the hands of expectant bombers, poised and eager to blast the next speaker into the silence of defeat . . .

Few present knew the General personally. He rose, by contrast to Dr. McGreer, a small man. He grasped the edges of the speaker's table with hands that suddenly gave the impression of great strength, and the noises that had commenced with his standing up subsided as suddenly as they had begun. Attention of all focused on the face of the man — lean, determined, potentially devastating; the silence grew, second by second. For at least one full minute (it seemed like five) he glared at every corner, at each table whence noise had drowned his predecessor's voice, and the man's possession of the audience spread until it covered the entire assembly.

Quiet prevailed; one detected across the Great Hall the rustle of a paper napkin as it dropped to the floor from the lap of a silenced agitator. The General made a final survey of his field, straightened to full height, and responded to the toast to the School. He spoke of self-discipline, of tradition, and of studied progress. Attention was rapt, and the thunder of applause as the General finished was eloquent testimony to a conqueror. "We'll hear from him again", one thoughtful observer commented.

Memorabilia

PREFECT'S BOUNTY

The generosity of Commander J. K. L. Ross, when he was a Prefect in 1890, glowed brightly in the memory of one of his New Kids. Dr. Winder was pleased to recall that he was frequently sent to the village for special tuck that the Prefect wanted. This was a famous triangular, jam-filled pastry baked in the Povey shop across the tracks on College Street. Periodically Ross sent Winder for three; one for himself, one for the Prefect who shared his room, and one for the New Kid — known then as a fag.

SCHOOL FOR HEADMASTERS

Before co-education ended B.C.S.'s history as an all-male institution in 1972, six of its staff had become headmasters of other boys' schools.

George Penrose Woolcombe was named as Fourth Resident Master in the School calendar of 1888-89. His credentials were excellent: honours B.A. from Christ Church, Oxford, and teaching experience at Trinity College School. He gave three years of capable service under Dr. Adams's headmastership, but H. J. H. Petry's relative youth and his obvious position as heir-apparent to the Head may have been important considerations in Woolcombe's decision of 1891. He decided to launch a venture of his own, and a one-room day school on Wellington Street, Ottawa, opened in September as "Mr. Woolcombe's School." It prospered, and three years later he relocated, still on Wellington Street, but with a games field adjoining. Ashbury House School, as it was now known, moved once again before its being settled as Ashbury College in Rockcliffe. Ashbury's rivalry with B.C.S. soon became a stimulating feature of both schools' life.

Walter Robert Hibbard received his M.A. from Bishop's University, and his first teaching experience was at B.C.S., 1898-99. He moved to T.C.S., where he was Mathematics Master and Bursar

from 1901-05. There followed three years as Rector of Berthier and Headmaster of its Grammar School, then in 1908 he was appointed Headmaster of Rothesay Collegiate School. His success there was such that he gave distinguished leadership at Rothesay for thirty years.

Edwin Victor Burt Pilgrim was a Prefect at Ashbury under C. L. O. Glass, and upon graduation from Bishop's University came to B.C.S. in 1948-49. He was appointed Housemaster of Williams House in 1955 and subsequently of Grier House in 1960. He was appointed Headmaster of Ridley College, St. Catharine's, Ontario, in 1962.

Alexis Troubetzkoy's introduction to B.C.S. came through his first teaching appointment at Stanstead, following his graduation from Sir George Williams University. He was appointed to the School staff in 1960, and was Assistant Master in School House until his appointment as Housemaster in 1962. In 1966 he went to St. Stephen's School in Rome, and taught at Appleby from 1969 till 1971, when he was appointed Headmaster of Selwyn House School.

J. T. M. (Terry) Guest came from a schoolmastering family; his father was Head of the Lower School at Ridley for many years. Terry first came to B.C.S. as a duty and games man while finishing his B.A. course at Bishop's in 1962. He moved up to full stature with his B.A. in the fall of 1963, and won the approval of the senior staff by his untiring industry with the Prep kids' recreation menu. He survived the transition from Prep to Upper School (II-III Form) status and in the fall of 1968 moved into the Housemaster's quarters of Glass House, the renamed Prep building. In the spring of 1970 Lakefield was looking for a new Headmaster. Terry impressed the Board of Directors, and testimonial from Moulton Hill did nothing to destroy that opinion.

John Stuart Pratt came to the Prep in 1948 and began there a memorable schoolboy career that included sports, theatrical action, music and prefecture on top of the basic scholastics. At Bishop's, across the river, he kept contact with his old school and, equipped with an Arts degree and Jefferisian precepts in Education, returned

as a master in 1959. His activity as a member of staff was simply an extension of his vigorous career as a boy. He taught, coached around the calendar, trained the choir and hustled from job to enterprise with bewildering precipitancy. In 1966-67 he pursued successfully a master's degree in Education at the University of Colorado, then taught at T.C.S. and, just as B.C.S. was adjusting to its first year of co-education in 1972, he opened a new country day school in King City, Ontario. There were forty-nine pupils, boys and girls, ranging from nursery school to grade eight. The Headmaster was also bus driver, accountant, and organizer of the multitude of activities essential to a busy, coeducational, day-school.

ON THE CHEAP

Examination of four business letters, available by courtesy of F. W. Clowery, Archivist of the Bank of Montreal, reveal how extensive has been the inflation of this century. From the viewpoint of the present towering costs of laundry, the figures of seventy-two years ago are plumb ridiculous. F. W. Frith, B.C.S. Secretary, sent letters to local cleaners calling for tenders for washing, in June 1905. Due to some oversight, he did not see Imperial Laundry's tender until a contract had already been signed with a rival company, at higher rates, one concludes, than those of Imperial, which were as follows:

- | | |
|--|-------------------|
| (a) Table and bed linen, towels | 1 cent per item |
| (b) Boys' clothing, including starched goods | 5 cents per item |
| (c) Blankets and bed covers | 9 cents per item |
| (d) Flannel and duck trousers; outing suits | 10 cents per item |

After a year with the more expensive contract, the Committee on Operations sought relief, and in June 1906 Mr. Frith wrote to Imperial Laundry telling them that there was a proposition before the Committee to provide a laundry in the basement or in some adjoining building. It was stated that the necessary fittings could be obtained for about \$500 and the laundry could be worked at a rate of one cent per article. Mr. Frith was instructed to ask if Imperial Laundry would care to meet this proposition or comment on it in any way.

Mr. J. R. Sangster was proprietor of the laundry and his polite reply was that the only articles that could possibly be cleaned at a rate of one cent each would be those of division (a) as above. He offered again the tender of 1905, and added:

"It is utterly impossible to do the things mentioned in the other three divisions at a cost of one cent each. I do not think it would be possible for you to do the work satisfactorily at a less price than this; and I think you will appreciate this when I say that a good washman would cost from \$12.00 a week up; a man who could not do the work satisfactorily, you would not want, of course, at any price."

"I PROMISE, ON MY HONOUR, TO DO MY BEST . . ."

In a taped interview at Belleville, Ont., in 1972, A. S. Lewis (1906-13) told Kenneth Bartlett, B.A., Bishop's, 1943, of the origin and nature of Scouting at the Prep. J. Tyson Williams had gone to England for the summer holiday of 1908, where Lt. General Robert Baden-Powell had just published *Scouting for Boys*, a handbook outlining the scheme he had conceived during the Boer War. Williams saw in the scouting programme an activity ideally suited to his Preparatory School, and in September of that year he asked for volunteers to take part in this new thing. About twelve of the older boys were eager to go, and thus B.C.S. Prep formed the first Boy Scout troop in Southern Quebec.

The scouts spent Wednesday and Saturday half-holidays in the fields and woods. It was entirely an outdoors operation. There were no badges awarded or available but the boys learned and practised semaphore signalling, they estimated the width of local rivers at strategic and merely interesting points, and in the convergent valleys of the Massawippi and St. Francis had ideal opportunity to measure the altitude of the flanking hills.

As an adjunctive unit of No. 2 Cadet Corps, they had their moments of pomp and circumstance and one sweet taste of triumph. In May, 1910, they paraded with the Corps, the 53rd and 54th Sherbrooke Regiments, in a Memorial Service for King Edward VII. Proudly, with their scout staves, they restricted an orderly crowd to its designated areas in the general assembly. Some time later,

they accompanied No. 2 C.C. in a sham battle, in which the 54th (Fusiliers) defended Sherbrooke against an attack by the 53rd and No. 2 Cadet Corps. The Scouts made it across the river, infiltrated and got to the rear of the 54th's positions, and triumphantly announced their identity to the military referees. The defenders were shamefaced, and the Scouts scored vital points for the offensive side.

Floods inundated the lower parts of the School property every few years and the Scouts had a regatta of sorts one spring. C.P.R. section men were replacing ties along the cutting beyond the School and College, where piles of discarded and new sleepers gave the Prep Scouts an inspiration. Rope-lashing technique, applied with practical rather than academic skill, made several man-sized pontoons. The Headmaster, looking out his riverside window, gagged with panic as a miniflotilla of square-timber rafts, manned by shouting, waving Prep Scouts, poled across the transient lake that covered the football field. One of the craft ignored stop signals, eluded a pursuing rowboat of masters, and made the shore t'other side Massawippi, just a few yards upstream from the sweeping floodwaters of the mightier St. Francis.

UNKNOWN SOLDIER

The career of Major General Robert U. Patterson (87/90) is so different from that of traditional soldiers that its wonder, from the B.C.S. viewpoint, lies partly in its obscurity.

Robert Patterson was born in Montreal of American parents, in 1875, and was at B.C.S. in the last years of the Adams Headmastership. He graduated from medical school at McGill in 1898, and elected to make the U.S. Army his field of practice. During the First World War he served with distinction in the European theatre and received honours from his own government, as well as recognition by Britain, Serbia and the Czechoslovak national council.

In 1931 he was named the Surgeon General of the U.S. Army and held that post until 1935, when he retired from military service after thirty-one years. Upon retirement, he became Dean of the

University of Oklahoma Medical School. At age sixty-seven, he chose to continue actively in medicine and accepted the office as Dean of the University of Maryland Medical School, and became superintendent of its hospital.

He died in December 1950, and was buried in the Arlington National Cemetery.

CENTURIES ON THE CRICKET PITCH

A memorable sports cartoon from England was widely reproduced on this side of the Atlantic some years ago. It showed a huge crowd in a cricket pavilion, all except one elderly spectator standing in salute to a batsman on the pitch who was bowing acknowledgement of the ovation. A young man in the row in front of the octogenarian was demanding angrily, "Why don't you stand? Don't you realize he has broken a record that has stood for half a century?" "I certainly do," the dissident old chap replied, "I set it!"

Aware of the infinite pains taken by cricket buffs, one concludes that before 1933 no B.C.S. cricketer hit a century. Scanning of the calendars and team photos shows only moderate batting power by the students; the heavy scoring seems to have been left to the playing masters — and they did well to hit into double figures. It was an occasion for general celebration when, on May 29th, 1933, the Headmaster notified the School from Montreal by long-distance phone (in those days only for a Big Deal) that H. E. P. Wilson had hit 131, with 20 fours, against Ashbury on the McGill campus. On three counts, it was great news: everyone knew that there would be few growls from The Bear for at least a week, Ashbury's cricketers had been murderous in recent years, and the honour of hitting the first century for B.C.S. couldn't have happened to a better guy than Wally Wilson, a sportsman, an exemplary student, a Prefect and a gentleman.

Bob Kenny batted only two runs that rainy afternoon. This did not sit well with Robert, a battler if ever there was one. His determination not to be eclipsed by fellow-prefect Wilson was rewarded the following season when, against Mr. Grier's Pedantics on May 12th, he hit 101 not out, to open a favourable (sic) draw

with the Masters' eleven, 249 for 3 against 64 for 7.

It was many years and more overs later before a B.C.S. batsman reached the magic figure. This time it was Willie Mitchell, playing on Hugh Doheny's Under-Sixteen powerhouse of 1959. This group produced three record-making senior bats — Darrell Abbott and Sass Khazzam were also Under-Sixteeners that year. Mitchell served notice of intention to join former First Team centurions in the U/16 match against Ashbury in Ottawa with a 106, retired.

In 1962 Khazzam piled more indignities upon the Ashbury bowlers at First Team level, with 100 not out on May 12th, and 103 not out, May 26th, in the return match.

Next year, the opening batters against Ashbury were Willie Mitchell and Darrell Abbott. This was just too much! The Ashbury bowlers simply couldn't get either batsman out, and Abbott hit 101, retired, while Mitchell batted 108, also not out. The team declared at 251 for one wicket.

Gordon Glass was a capable batsman while at School, 1956-60; as an Old Boy in 1967, he had added strength, considerable athletic experience, and acquired a relaxed, festive attitude toward the game. Thus equipped, he sauntered out to the crease in the Old Boys' game on May 13th, and hit half a dozen boundary sixes while knocking up 110 runs before he retired.

On the following Wednesday, May 17th, Stewart McConnell, Head Prefect in Centennial year, fittingly celebrated with a century plus one, not out, this time against the Bank of Montreal XI.

THE UNSINKABLE ROBERT KENNY

Those who knew Robert Allen Kenny knew full well that, following Wally Wilson's record-making 131 not out, in the Ashbury match of 1933, there would come a day when he also would bat 100 runs in a School match.

There were many witnesses of Robert Kenny's century in the Pedantics (Masters) match of 1934. Ten years later, on September 21, 1944, those who saw and heard him refuse to be bowled, stumped or caught out, were some S.S. officers and other German

personnel, but imaginative reconstruction of the interrogation incident has convulsed Kenny-watchers whenever the story has been told.

He had been flying a twin engine Dakota III on an average of three missions a day during September. On the 17th, in a massive glider tow to Arnheim he was hit in the starboard wing. On the 21st, with his crew and four dispatchers, he completed a pannier supply drop on Arnheim, but anti-aircraft fire knocked out his starboard engine, and he high-tailed for base. Near the Belgian border his aircraft was badly hit again and he crash landed, near Turnhout, with the belly gas tanks flaming and three of the dispatchers wounded, one very badly. Within ten minutes they were taken prisoner.

Haled before a tablefull of Schutzstaffel officers, R.A. gave, ungraciously enough, the standard answers allowed and required under international law. Attempts to draw additional information from the captured airman were futile, but the officer persisted until Robert's patience was strained to the ripping point. At length the interrogator slammed his notebook shut and got to his feet. So did Kenny, and stepping closer to his recent tormentor, he demanded, "Is that all?" "Ja!" growled the German. Bob grasped the SS officer by the lapels of his tunic, stuck his jaw forward as he had many times in the Prefects' Room, and shouted, "Now let me ask **you** a few questions!"

THE SIDGE APPRECIATES

REMEMBRANCE DAY

As most of the Senior Ranks were "out of town" the Corps were unable to furnish the Guard of Honour to the Fallen, at the Cenotaph in Lennoxville on Remembrance Day. The School Honour Roll was called by Cadet Lieut. Crichton, who also placed the wreath.

Lieut. Crichton justifies that Scottish proverb "Guid gear gaes in sma bulk", being of small stature and under 100 lbs. In uniform with sword he looks and is "Just as smart as a needle." Congrats, Lieut.

W.H.F.

This item from the Christmas 1938 Magazine illustrates the deep relationship between W. H. Fisher and his boys.

MANNERS MAKYTH MAN

Mainly, the place of formal instruction at B.C.S. was the classroom, with its adjunctive laboratories and study halls. However, there was continuous informal, but serious and dedicated tuition carried on in all areas of the School, perhaps most frequently in the Chapel and Dining Hall.

It was a convention for masters to insist, quietly, that a group of stairs-sitters rise when an adult approached those same stairs. This was a September routine, virtually unnecessary to repeat until the next batch of New Boys came a year later. It was as much a custom for a master to acknowledge the courtesy with a nod — and a smile of goodwill — as it was for the boys to initiate the exchange of civilized manners. Even in the years when this gesture was completely acceptable in the School many new boys were angered by its request, but the freshman soon learned from boys of a year's experience that all advantages favoured conformity with the tradition.

School officers enforced some details of protocol so doubtful in social value that they were probably ill-contrived. The practice of holding a door open for the next person was not. It developed as an automatic reaction to the rule that a New Boy must hold open a door after he had passed through for a senior about to follow. In days, or weeks at the most, a boy became aware that even the grumpiest senior responded favourably to the gesture and it became, generally, a pleasant habit. In such fashion were some of the B.C.S. hallmarks made.

The occasion was the second appearance of the University Alumni Singers, in March 1965. The chorus of forty young men and women arrived in the Dining Hall a few minutes late for lunch. Afterwards, a group of the lady choristers was overheard talking, starry-eyed, about the whole School body's standing as the visitors filed in to the noonday meal. One detected an unusual warmth in their singing that night.

Moulton Hill Road runs past Malvern Cemetery and flanks First Crease Field on the opposite side. Over the years, mourners, slowly ascending the last hundred yards before the cemetery gates,

have nodded in appreciation to the sweated footballers, white-flannelled cricketers and trackmen in shorts and singlet. Never did a team, a crease or a competitor fail to stop and stand facing the cortège until it had completely passed the playing fields.

TWO POEMS

Jeunesse

Thank God for life, for youth, for health, for spring,
For love and friendship, and the peace they bring;
For beauty, both in humans and on earth,
For all these blessings granted without dearth,
O life, my life, how I have cherished thee!
The many pleasures thou hast afforded me,
As well the bitter moments thou hast brought,
Have not been wasted, are not spent for naught.
For, knowing spring in youth and happiness,
I have known beauty; and in her caress
There lies the key to life. If there should be
A youth whose heart's not filled with laughter free,
A man whose soul does not regain its youth
In springtime — then they have not lived, in truth!
Then let us to the full our springtime live,
Our hearts to all the joys of beauty give;
For age from youth must its enjoyment borrow,
Youth lives today what age must dream tomorrow.

Spring 1940

Kenneth Knatchbull-Hugessen
B.C.S. 1936-1941

Castles

The sandy wastes washed by the sea
Are filled with children happily
Playing, splashing, swimming, making
Castles in the sand.

The sandy wastes washed by the sea
Are filled with brave men doggedly
Firing, running, swimming, making
Castles that will stand.

Christmas 1942

Leopold de Rothschild
B.C.S. 1940-1943

F. E. (HARRY) HAWKINS

His term of service at B.C.S. must be measured by contribution rather than length; it was the embodiment of a sustaining master's donation to his school. Frank Ernest Hawkins was selected as Rhodes Scholar in 1908 and took his degree at Oxford three years later. There he was prominent in all areas of collegiate life at University College, which he represented in rowing, harriers, lacrosse (a half-blue in that), ice-hockey, dramatics, or some outlandish, untried escapade. With characteristic British irony his companions in exuberance nicknamed him Gloomy Gus, and years later he was Gus to his intimate friends.

He had practised law at Estevan, Sask., with small success. His marriage had produced a son and a daughter before it foundered. His devotion to his children, whom he rarely saw, was deep, unshakable and quiet, as were all his affections. "Let there be no regrets in the camp," was a motto he had learned from an engineer-foreman of a summer survey party while he was a McGill undergraduate. There never were with him, except perhaps once when he voiced the frustration of his unceasing struggle. "If I ever have a family crest," he murmured, "it will be a nose gules on a grindstone rampant."

He was a superb teacher; schoolboys, however, soon learned to take advantage of his good nature with prejudice to discipline. Even so, whenever an inquiring student or colleague came to him, it was as if a living encyclopedia opened its pages — and gladly turned them. He was busiest just before exam time when even the laziest student came crawling to repent his sins of omission, and help and forgiveness went hand in hand.

Outside the formal classroom he came into his own as teacher and friend. He coached every sport and refereed intramural games without number. He kicked and caught punts, and showed how it should be done. In the School rink he slid smooth, accurate passes to apprentice wingmen with the grace of a billiards player. He bowled to ambitious batsmen in the cricket nets until the warning bell for supper. He taught the niceties of sprinting and the secrets

of long distance running that had made him, once, a worthy opponent for the great Tom Longboat. He took his turns of duty, and that of any colleague in need of a substitute, without a thought of repayment.

Sunday mornings, while he sat at his desk and wrote the weekly letter to his children, his room was filled with readers, three on the couch and more on the floor, getting it straight from the Standard that he had rushed up from Don Clark's before breakfast. As often as not, his final Sunday kindness would be a midnight skip with a packet of letters from his young friends, to the mailbox at the C.P.R. station, where they'd be picked up by the early "Halifax" about 4:00 a.m., to be delivered in Montreal hours before the regular mail service.

It was beyond the School bounds that his companionship warmed and glowed. He took delight in an untroubled Saturday night (or, conveniently, a mid-week) saturnalia of beer in Sherbrooke, ritually concluded with a ham sandwich ("No butter, Bill!) and coffee. Sometimes it was hard for him to return to the inexorable grind, and "I'll do anything within reason, but I won't go home!" is remembered as his deathless proposal of pre-dawn options. Nevertheless, his bonhomie at breakfast time rivalled the cheer of a cloudless sunrise.

A PERSONAL FOREWORD

The Hon. Clarence D. Howe, Minister of Munitions and Supply, wrote the foreword for the Christmas 1942 Magazine. The Minister's ties with B.C.S. were firm and intertwined by mutual goodwill. The Howes had been highly esteemed parents during the mid-thirties, and staff men deeply appreciated C.D.'s confidence in the School and its people. His son, Bill, possessed a maturity well beyond his years; his philosophy and compassion endeared him to boys and masters alike. When Mr. Howe survived a submarine's attack on the ship taking him to England in December 1940, Canadian Press correspondents spotted a white and purple tuque he was wearing, and reported it to Mrs. Howe. She confessed that she had feared the event that actually took place, and that she had

made up a duffle bag of warm clothing and concentrated rations for her husband and possible companions in distress. Bill's tuque, the subject of much amusement when the Hon. C.D. tried it on for size before the journey, tempered the North Atlantic wind effectively as he rode lifeboat from the sunken ship.

Bill, in turn, won his battle against Davy Jones's locker in the Indian Ocean, at Easter, 1942. He was a junior officer on the cruiser H.M.S. Dorsetshire when it fell victim to attack, miles away from shore. A well executed dive from the deck enabled Bill to make it. His dad's foreword was as personal an encouragement as the School ever received.

[4]

B.C.S. MAGAZINE

Foreword

I am very happy to have the privilege of writing a foreword for Bishop's College School Magazine.

The true measure of the worth of any educational institution is the life and work of its graduates. By this test there are few schools in Canada which have gained and merited as high a reputation as Bishop's College School. In happier days, old boys of the School were found doing useful work in all walks of Canadian life. I have observed particularly how many of them occupy responsible posts in the public service of Canada. Now that we are engaged in the grim business of war, this devotion to public duty on the part of your graduates is even more marked. One need but glance through the pages of the last issue of your Magazine to learn how many of your old boys are serving in the Army, the Navy, and the Air Force. It is especially worthy of note that the Commander of Canada's Armed Forces Overseas and the Chief of the General Staff are former students of Bishop's College School. Surely an excellent tribute to the quality of its training.

In times such as these, it is quite natural that men should ask themselves whether the work they are doing is really essential to the winning of the war. To the Masters of the School, may I give a word of advice and encouragement. There need be no apology for the training of young men in the ways and habits of right thinking and decent living at a time when all that is finest and best in our civilization is in peril. We all hope that the war will end soon, that we may set about the tremendous task of re-habilitation and reconstruction. But, we know enough of the enemy's cunning and strength to realize that we would be foolish indeed to count on an early or an easy victory. It may very well be, then, that the young men who go through your classes will yet be called upon to take up arms and join their older brothers. For this reason alone, it is most important that they have all the rich benefits of your precept and example.

A word to the student body. I am sure that all the students of the School are impatient for the day when they will be old enough to join the Armed Services or to take up some other phase of war work. I would remind you that this is a scientific war in which every good soldier, every good airman, and every good sailor must be expertly trained. The best ground work for training in the Armed Services is a sound education both of mind and of body. You can best help to win the war now by working hard at your studies and playing hard at your games.



OFFICE OF
THE MINISTER OF MUNITIONS AND SUPPLY
OTTAWA, CANADA

November 25th, 1942.

THANKS FOR THE MEMORIES.

ENGLISH BOYS AT WARTIME B.C.S.

By and large, the thirty-five évacués adapted themselves well to their new surroundings, after a few weeks of linguistic adjustment when the homesters gritted teeth at every "Oh, you mean goloshes," or "You really mean pavement," or "Drug-store? Don't you mean chemist's?" — corrective retorts that soon the visitors learned to discard in favour of the local vernacular.

The British brought novel variety to the School's atmosphere. Many of them were highly gifted. George Hurst's musical progress made him, possibly, the most versatile of all the newcomers; he was certainly the most uproarious. He possessed a brash exuberance, an hilarious, rapid-fire wit, an unusual facility in Cockney and Scottish dialect, and the natural athletic ability of a well-proportioned, compact frame that he used effectively in "that barbarous game" — Canadian football. At the keyboard of any nearby piano he captivated the entire student body and all the staff except his piano instructor, who bemoaned George's unwillingness to play his scales . . . Greville Janner ran like a frightened deer to new junior and intermediate sprint records, was kingpin of the Debating Society, and knocked off a highly respectable first class junior matric at the McGill exams in June 1944, before returning to London to make further A-level preparation for Cambridge . . . Mike Horniman blossomed as a poet, and filled a well-balanced schedule of schoolboy activities with two seasons of solid batting on first cricket and a pretty fair term on Russell Blinco's Shirley Russell Cup football team . . . Ivan Childs was an extremely young sixth former new boy, but capable as all get out in sports and in matters of the commonweal. He was high bat on the 1941 cricket team, and together with American Sherman Holley, co-chaired, in his senior year, the unofficial Society for Baiting Young Masters, as both of them chafed against the discrimination of Enlistment Boards that refused to consider obviously under-age volunteers . . . John Moffat (known as Mutt, of course) sang a major part in *Patience* and utilized a man-sized vocabulary, sometimes to the bewilderment of masters who assessed his written work . . . A. Blaikie Purvis arrived with an

inevitable nickname from his former school, Eton; "P. K. Purvis" was currently one of P. G. Wodehouse's best known characters. Our P. K. did not stay till matric, but established himself as second only to Dave Williamson as the best skier at B.C.S., as the best recruit in 1941 and a smart Lieutenant, the following term . . . Leo Rothschild, a gentle, warmhearted boy, wrote poetry that was deep in human understanding . . . David Donald S. Drew, a King's Scholar, returning to Eton after two terms at B.C.S., was drowned when the ship on which he was a passenger was sunk. An American pilot who witnessed the sinking paid this tribute to his courage: "During the six hours that Drew was in the water before his strength failed, he was an example and an inspiration to all his companions. His calmness and courage, and the way in which he rallied those who panicked and gave up hope of assistance, was quite astonishing."

BELLRINGERS

It was Monday, February 28, 1944, at the Sherbrooke Arena. The best team Sherbrooke High School had iced in many years was striving desperately to win the second of their meetings with B.C.S. in the E. T. High School League and force a play-off. B.C.S. had won the Ashbury Old Boys Association Trophy on Saturday at the Forum for the first time in four years, and the current game, toughest of the season, was almost a back-to-back engagement.

In the third period, with minutes to go, the School held a 3-2 lead as Sherbrooke sent up every man on power plays that failed to score. The clock, operated from the west side next to the home team's bench, circled to the 20 minute mark, but no bell sounded. At 21 minutes, in the B.C.S. box opposite, Gerry Wiggett turned to the rear of the bench and spoke with quiet anger, "Pat, run around to the timer and find out what the devil goes on!" At that moment a whistle blew down an offside play. Gerry called his forwards to the bench and pointed to the clock. "Never mind that, Gerry; we'll fix it," Pete Aird chuckled, and his linemates, McBoyle and Tyler, joined him, grinning, for the faceoff. The puck dropped, the play broke and three musketeers darted in upon the hapless goalie with two knifing passes and a brisk wrist shot. The red light flashed and the bell clanged the finish — at 4-2.

That play symbolized the 1944 team's character and performance.

SPECIAL DELIVERY, 1945

Lt. Col. John H. Price (08/15), Royal Rifles of Canada, had been a P.O.W. of the Japanese since December 1941. With him were six other B.C.S. Old Boys; two more, Lieuts. Jimmie Ross and Arnold Woodside, had fallen in the defensive action at Hong Kong. The prisoners' survival had been a miracle of courage, self-mastery and inspirational leadership. In that attribute, John Price's share had won him the trust and devotion of all who served with him.

Word of a British fleet's arrival at Kowloon reached the neighbouring P.O.W. camp on August 30, 1945, less than a fortnight after the prisoners, acting on rumours of the Japanese defeat, had taken over the camp at Shamshuipo. Col. Price and the Commanding Officer of the Winnipeg Grenadiers, as smart as scrub and brush could make their threadbare garments, hurried to Holts Wharf, Kowloon, where H.M.C.S. Prince Robert was tied up. Piped aboard the Canadian cruiser, they were met by the officer of the watch who said that a young rating wanted to meet Col. Price. It was O. S. Chris Flintoft, who had matriculated scarcely a year earlier from B.C.S., bringing greetings from the Price family and the School. He handed the information-hungry Colonel a newsfeast: the Midsummer 1945 Magazine, B.C.S.

No printed document could approach the interest-content of that edition. It told of School activities, of Old Boys in the services, and of the three Price sons at B.C.S.: Bill, the eldest, Head Prefect, O.C. No. 2 C.C., captain of three major teams, of the Eastern Townships track champions and a prominent bass in the Choir, but retired from official leadership of cricket and the Corps "in order to give someone else a chance," as his schoolboy biographer reported; second son, Hartland, also a three-colour gamesman and tenor in the Choir; Tommy, a New Boy in Form IV but already a performing Players' Club member, stellar goalie for Abenaki Midgets and Chronicler of the Magazine.

The Colonel shared the Magazine, as he had divided every piece of good fortune with his companions in the P.O.W. camp.

Amongst those who devoured its news were the six B.C.S. Old Boys: Ian Breakey, Bill Clarke, Peter MacDougall, John McGreevy, Charlie Price and Donald Ross.

FOUR REMEMBERED SERMONS

Old Boys of the thirties will remember Rev. J. R. "Bull" Allen. It was during the course of his extended sabbatical leave at Baie Comeau that he visited the School one weekend, and preached at Evensong in St. Mark's Chapel. The sermon reminded the School of its spiritual and material assets, and of the sacrifices that had bestowed them. J. R. seldom played it by the letter, and he paraphrased the words of a beleaguered, thirsty King David in the Cave of Adullam, as recorded in II Samuel 23:17, thus: "I will not drink of this water, for it is red with the blood of men who ran in jeopardy of their lives." Nobody questioned his choice of words; not a boy (nor a master) was unaware of his meaning as, giant-like, he paced up and down the aisle, his great voice resounding with words of passionate fervour.

Rev. Gordon Ellens was a lecturer in the Divinity faculty at Bishop's University for a short but contentious stay in Canada. He loved to start something at every possible opportunity. This he did with his wrath-provoking "monkey sermon", delivered when Rev. Harry Forster invited him to preach at mattins in St. Mark's. His aim to enrage his School congregation was right on target, as he compared the behaviour of B.C.S. boys to the mimicry of apes, but the memorable feature of a distasteful quarter hour's dissertation was the thoroughly unsimian behaviour of the boys. A completely quiet, admirably controlled reserve was the boys' answer, and no individual, certainly no monkey, set the example. The man had further occasion to witness the School's tolerant, mature contradiction of his charges as he sat at the Head Table for lunch, immediately following Chapel. Dining-room comportment was beyond criticism.

Few who listened to his humanistic discourse on Lord Shaftesbury and his Christian benevolence toward the factory workers have any but the happiest memories of an address in St. Martin's Chapel by Headmaster D. S. Penton of L.C.C. A bird

flew in the window to hear the sermon! The juvenile congregation, happily alert to the speaker's words, gave minimal attention to the winged visitor, and saw to it that they missed nothing the remarkably well-oriented Headmaster had to tell them.

In a gauche display of disrespect for the Establishment, numbers of anti-traditionalists in the last years of the sixties were using the chapel as an area for relaxation. Cigarette butts, boxes, candy wrappers, sandwich bags and almost every type of festive garbage accumulated overnight in the pews of St. Martin's. Rev. Francis Howard Kelly Greer, School Chaplain, objected to his classification as a hippy by the Fifth Form wits, but was widely regarded nevertheless as a left wing partisan. Such characterizers got a jolt one Sunday morning when Reverend F.H.K. made abundantly clear his belief in the inviolability of a place of worship, in words loaded with vehement sincerity. Proof of his marksmanship showed in the uncluttered disposition of the chapel during the remainder of the year

GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY, 1964

When Brigadier General G. Victor Whitehead and Mrs. Whitehead revisited B.C.S. at Thanksgiving 1964, fifty years after his matriculation, nobody present recalled a previous Golden Anniversary Old Boy celebration. Fittingly, the General presented the prizes, and renewed acquaintances with eight members of the teaching and administrative staff whom he and Mrs. Whitehead, as parents, remembered. Some of those recalled his chuckle-making humour when he was a Board member. A pair of odd-balls appeared on the teaching staff one autumn, and he was questioned critically as to their fitness. "They weren't my choice," he was said to have snorted, "I could have done a hell of a lot better at the 400 Club!"

MOONLEGEND

Exhaustive research has so far been unable to find that a father opposed his son in an Old Boys' game prior to the Thanksgiving classic of 1965. Old Boys won 12-0, and Number 17, William Markland Molson, ran up a lot of yardage in the victory. His son, Mark, played valiantly in the School's losing cause.

Trivia

“GOOD BOY” PRIZE

It is first noted in the 1882 Calendar. It does not appear to have been awarded, or offered, for that matter, after 1886, its final appearance in the Calendar — page 11, in the Prize List. Believe it, this is how it reads: “The ‘Good Boy’ Prize is given every year for general good character.”

How such atrocities were conceived, initiated, regarded by the body of the School and particularly by the recipient, how and where they were criticized and ultimately shot down, — all these fascinating questions must go unanswered. Pity.

A CENTURY OF NICKNAMES

The best-remembered commentary on nicknames at B.C.S. must be the quip made by Jackson Dodds, O.B.E., General Manager of the Bank of Montreal and a director of the School, at prize-giving, October 10, 1939. He was guest speaker and established himself completely with the Thanksgiving audience by his opening sally: “I find that my sons have acquired nicknames here: “Dodo,” an extinct bird, and “Mouse”, a household rodent.”

“Mouse”, incidentally, was a popular nickname at B.C.S. in the 1870’s. An Old Boy’s handwritten list gives B.E. Chaffee that sobriquet, among the many others that he wrote out laboriously. Luckily, he gave the list to another boy whose sense of historical values made him send it to the School, several years ago. The use of animals, of physical characteristics, and of jumbled names account for almost all the fifty monikers of a hundred years ago. Chaffee, the “Mouse”, had plenty of company with “Gorilla” Badgley, “Rat” Hemming, “Pig” Lindsay, “Donkey” Macdonald, “Badger” Russell, “Monkey” Reynolds and “Duck” Ritchie. “Bootlace” Borlace and “Heefer” Keefer are about the best of the twisted names. An obvious lack of imagination is evident in the twice-employed name, “Fatty”,

for both C. Bonner and W. T. Ross, and is equally wanting as we read of "Bones" Elliott, "Bones" Ogden and "Boney" Ross — manifestly the thin Ross.

Mr. Pemberton Smith sent the following reminiscence to the O.B.A. in 1935:

"It was the fashion in B.C.S. in 1883 for the scholars to buy from a novelty factory elaborately designed visiting cards. In a collection of these there are two dozen "Nick-Names" instead of family names."

Some of those were: Babel, Lone Star, Old Stock, Little John, Chubby, Bolivar, Willie Wogler, Belah, Mark Twain, Jumbo, Chicoutimi Bill, Connie Crabs, Fatima, Tay, Drum, Dote, Pecker the Jew, Deader, Indian Chief, His Grace the Duke of Sherbrooke.

In the present century, animals have continued to provide prescriptive labels as boys have been identified as Cow, Crow, Ducky, Horse, Mole and Moose. For many years, family nicknames, assigned to new boys at B.C.S. as inevitably as they had been given Christian names by their parents, automatically made all Smiths, "Dank"; all Blincos, "Joe"; all Payans, "Lou"; Harrisons, "Mike"; and Neils or Neales, "Fritz". The name tag "Povey" is historically documented, and was borne by all Bakers. This was an unique one. Just west of the railway tracks along College Street, George Povey operated a bake shop. A wooden sign above its door ignored the niceties of punctuation as it told passers-by that G. POVEY BAKER was the proprietor. B.C.S. boys still applied the "Povey" tag long after the shop was closed and the sign lost.

During three headmasterships at least, the theatre and the comic strips provided a few: Costy was an abbreviation of Lou Costello's name, and there were also Goon, Sabu, Mort and Wimpy.

Other names that boys had to ignore, shrug off, bear as a juvenile's cross — or to accept as a distinction, were Biff, Buck, Butch, Fits, Hal, Poop, Slug, Slush, Spike, Stooger, Yak-Yak and Zeke. Rouser, of the 1870's, had its 20th century equivalent in Dork, of the 1940's.

Masters were occasionally (or chronically) donors. A Chairman of the Board of Directors, yclept Comet, owes his definitive

nickname to a junior master who was football coach at the time, and who was later Headmaster of B.C.S.

Group christening of masters and executive dignitaries of the School by the boys was seldom an act of deference, and an alphabetical roll-call of some of the better known handles may get a giggle from the reader: Bananaback, Barney, Beakie, Bear, Bone-dome the Inquisitor (too long to endure beyond one term), Bub, Bull, Butch, Ferdie, Fifi, Floorwash, Goosey Gander, Greasy, Heels Beales, King Kong, Mutt, Pigger, Ogre, Porky, Plush, Rabbi, Rubbery, Rug, Throw-it-a-bone and Traddles.

Few boys of the early fifties will recognize the name of Thomas Wheeler; he insisted on being called "Buster", and few knew his Christian name. One new boy, endlessly in the Drill Book, in his housemaster's doghouse and in the bad books of every master he bedevilled, asked, time and again, why the masters knew him as "Bishop". His namesake, a sound Churchman high in the nineteenth century Establishment, remained hidden from him in the unread pages of Canadian history texts.

SILLY STORY

Scores of Old Boys will remember this classic of the S. P. Smith era. A gentle master, trying his darndest to inspire a Third Form class in geometry, reached the limit of his patience. Holding up his text books, his looseleaf and his daily diary, he entreated, "If you don't stop this nattering, I am going to throw these books out the window!" Outside, the snow lay deep and drifted. A small, equally gentle and timid boy in the front row, incredulous but fearfully apprehensive, broke the tense silence of suppressed amusement with the ultimate discourtesy, a high-pitched poop . . . Pandemonium broke loose . . . The embarrassed, benevolent master soaked the unlucky boy the minimum: twenty minutes.

FUN WITH THE FREIGHT

The time was a warm afternoon in the late twenties. One of the four Davis brothers stood on the C.P.R. bridge over the Mas-sawippi. A freight rolled through the cutting, en route to Sher-brooke and Montreal. A startled, horrified engineer, knowing that

there was no way the boy could step aside, rammed the brakes, pulled the whistle-cord, and clanged the warning bell! Just as the cowcatcher's nose slid within feet of the supposed victim, Davis clapped a hand on his nose and hopped, feet first, into the pool below.

The engineer's futile, strident invective from the cab window filled the air over Little Forks.

DRY TOAST

1932

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, would like to have dry toast in the mornings instead of the regular buttered toast. We agree that if our request is granted, we shall endeavour to keep down the waste of butter. We feel that if everyone uses just the amount of butter that he can eat, no waste will result, and we all agree to do our utmost to keep down (sic) the butter consumed.

Dan Doheny	Hugh McKinnon	I. N. Collins
G. W. Hess	J. W. Duncan	H. J. Sheppard
E. B. Stovel	A. P. Boswell	R. J. Packard
S. R. Stovel	D. B. Stevens	H. von Colditz
T. H. Montgomery	Melville G. Bell	I. A. Gillespie
John Basset Jr.	E. Ronald Bennett	J. A. Cross
Robert Moncel	J. O. Alexander	Robert Duncan
J. A. Kenny	C. W. LaCaille	Herbert Benison
C. C. Cressy	J. M. Clarke	Victor F. Baker
K. J. Johnston	P. von Colditz	D. B. Neale
D. M. Skelton	K. T. Paton	P. McEntyre
A. C. Gilmour	Wm. H. Copeland	
D. T. Lynch		

FRUSTRATION ON CENTRE STAIRS

As a private, and as a subaltern in the Canadian Active Forces, Bug Finley met frustration at his every move to get into battle, but since he was always a philosopher, he probably reflected that it was ever thus. For instance, at the very moment he might have traded clouts in The Fight of B.C.S.'s Second Century, the voice of authority called him off.

It was Lent, 1943; he and Billy Lowndes, freshman master and expert in physical jerks, girded by a swarm of boys whose numbers grew momentarily, were locked in a deathless exchange of insults, half way up the first flight of Centre Stairs. Sergeant Fisher's ringside decorum was forgotten; the swelling crowd howled its encouraging and expectant approval. Bill's face, tense as a snare drum, rebounded nearer to his adversary's after each Finley blast that rocked him, temporarily, on his heels. Bug's complexion, heightened from its normal, erubescence bloom to a militant crimson, proclaimed his excitement of battle. Acerbity reached a climax in: Billy, "If you were a man, I'd invite you to step behind the rink!" Bug, "And if you were half a man, you'd fight me right here!" Cutting through the yowls of high glee this incivility provoked in the mob came the harsh, jussive summons of the Housemaster, with one word that demolished beyond hope of revival all the anticipated joy of confrontation's violence: "Finley!"

NAIL-BITERS' LEAGUE

"For some reason or other", wrote one ex-Prep boy, "'Pop' Page had a 'thing' about bitten nails, and boys whose nails showed signs of having been bitten, automatically became members of the Nail Biters League. This required that they stand in front of the whole school (he meant the Prep) in the assembly room and sing a ditty, presumably composed in some sadistic fit by Mr. Page himself, sung to the tune of Polly Wolly Doodle. This began: 'We are the boys of the nail biters' league, singing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day'".

Several more Prep veterans corroborated this account, with trifling variations of the words. "Chew, chew, chew, all day", for instance, might have replaced Polly-Wolly and her all-day doodle.

Mention of The League also prompted two others to swear that they had to wear gloves all day, and it is generally agreed that 'Pop' had Miss Reyner paint "an awful tasting blue substance on the badly-bitten nails of offending boys. This was not to heal the wounds, but to discourage oral contact with the balance of the nail, and this it did very effectively."

SILENT JOURNEY

In common with thousands other expatriate Englishmen who had recently come to Canada, Bill Hastings heard and heeded the call of king and country in August 1914. His brother, Ben, who had joined him at B.C.S. only a short time before, did not share Bill's patriotic ardour, and chose to remain a civilian at his School job. Bill returned to B.C.S. when his unit was demobbed, but henceforth the brothers went their separate ways. Bill avoided Ben as much as possible, and on the rare occasions when they were assigned to the same job, Bill's glum silence dampened Ben's naturally talkative good cheer.

Came another war, and once again Bill donned the king's uniform, leaving behind domestic problems on the Galvin Road and fraternal uncomfortability in the substaff dining room. Bill's service with the Veterans' Guard ended tragically. He contracted a serious disorder of the lungs, and died in military hospital near Montreal. Ben travelled to Montreal and accompanied the body of his brother back to Lennoxville for the funeral.

A member of the School, meeting Ben upon his return from a three hour wake in the C.P.R. baggage car, expressed sympathy with his fraternal vigil. "Oh," replied Ben, "it wasn't so bad, but we didn't do much visitin'."

SHOCKING BUSINESS

Alf Rodell's last few years with horse-drawn equipment were filled with gaucherie and hilarious incident. He hired a North Country alcoholic, George — a good enough worker when sober, but in his cups a bumbling clown. He and Alf decided that they needed electricity in the barn. A simple plug into a carriage-house outlet attached to Chapman House inconspicuously tapped the circuits. They buried sixty yards of indoor insulated wire in a shallow trench between the outlet and the barn, installed a couple of service lights in the latter, and said nothing to nobody. All went well enough until constant wear of the horses' calks shredded the insulation and exposed the live wires to chance contact. One day, as George returned from a trip to the local garbage dump and a stop-off for a few beers, it had to happen. The horses stepped, as they had many times

before, on the well-trodden spot where the line crossed the driveway. Felled by the 110 volts of Southern Canada Power, they sank helpless to the ground, and it took all of George's Yorkshire imprecations and a liberal dose of whip to get them up. George's version of their odd behavior became the hottest topic of speculation at the local Georgian Hotel, and after Alf had witnessed a repeat performance of the staggering horses, Gordon Moffat, incumbent Housemaster at Chapman, got into the act. He taught physics, occasionally, and was a sceptic about the barn and its operations. A 100% jump in his Hydro bill one month started a high-level investigation; the unauthorized wiring was bared, figuratively, and physically removed, while administrative thunder warned against future electro-bootlegging. The local prophets foretold the end of the mid-Victorian barn that once, but long ago, was Colonel Kippen's pride and joy.

MIDNIGHT MONKEYSHINES, OR THE FIRST SOD.

The official turning of the first sod of Smith House was too great a temptation for Tony Abbott, Al Corlett, Peter Oaks and Sammy Salter. Impatience and eagerness to be pioneers in House construction forced them to take drastic action. A shovel, a camera with flash attachment, a moment of dramatic digging in the sandy loam behind the former Ward-Butler-Shupe-Pattison-Hall residence, and The First Sod was recorded, with vital illegality, on film. Next day, heavy construction machinery formally lifted a second, larger scoop of earth for the basement of the future Smith House. Newspaper people were in a quandary about press coverage of the event; a mysterious phone call the night before had reported that the first sod had already been turned.

SLOYD

Perhaps the failure of carpentry classes at B.C.S. lay in the mass offering of manual training. It lacked the appeal of competition, and no one pretended that it would be an over-riding asset in the business or professional world. Thus it appealed only to individuals, not to the mob. Woodworking certainly had its disciples over the years; nobody at B.C.S. in the late forties will soon forget the

magnum opus of Robin Molson. His carpentry project earned him one of the most distinctive nicknames ever at School - "Boat". His working model was constructed, not in a bottle nor on launchways above the St. Francis, but in the basement of F. R. Pattison's residence, that some will remember as the Prep Playroom between 1923 and 1937. His workmanship drew scores of curious observers, and the genuine interest shown may have prompted F.R.P. to inaugurate a carpentry class for Form III in the fall of 1947.

Alternately, one of the manual trainees of 1947-48 insists that the experiment was an application of sloyd, a Scandinavian technique of the early 20th century to develop co-ordination of eye, hand and thought. Whatever the influence, enforced practice of a carpenter's trade was occasion for a Third Form boycott, and the Third Form of that year was loaded with inventive players of rugby, hockey — and blackball.

The huge work-benches that had been set up in the basement of the School in 1931 were reset in the Ark so that a complete form of boys could be occupied (in theory), two at a bench, with ample leeway for the workers. Emile Dussault was assigned a double teaching period in the afternoon, once a week, on the scholastic time table, and was instructed to teach the fundamentals of carpentry. "Mr. Dussault will show you how to use a saw," one of the carpentry flunkouts recalls as the introduction to Emile's first day of teaching school. Saw cuts, both squared and angled, auger-bit holes, sweeping up sawdust, and other not-too-imaginative but essential movements palled on the restless inclinations of eighteen discontented third formers. As a few projects assumed recognizable form, but generally not enthusiastic approval, diversions increased. The unwary was apt to get a sawdust shampoo; Martin, the smallest boy in the third form, was put in the garbage can for his sins; when spring came, the entire form feigned sleep on the grass outside the Ark, and repeated the ploy the following week. Emile was not amused. There was the hazard of wooden missiles in the air of the shop, and finally the affair of Emile's pencil. Swiped and hidden, it provoked a series of questions and silly answers. A sotto voce, "Camel's lost his pencil . . ." drove Emile to the limit of his patience.

"I catch you, Setlakwe! We go see Mr. Paddison!", and they all trooped over to Form III classroom. The appeal to authority was an imperative not lightly to be disobeyed.

F.R.P. was brief, "Stay in your classroom, and don't keep me waiting when I send for you!"

To the imagination of apprehensive culprits and of the relatively innocent victims came the plight of a fattened steer, stumbling along the ramp toward pole-axe and butcher knife . . .

The number of strokes varied according to the physique, repute and size of the sufferer. The big and brash ones got five cracks; Setlakwe, fingered as the ringleader, six; Martin, an expert needler, but the smallest boy in the lineup, drew only three.

There was no carpentry class in September, 1948.

ORIGINS

Everyone knew, when Ogden Glass became Headmaster, that sports were his first love. His staff knew, also, that he was quoting Diamond Jenness with obvious delight and interest in our native peoples. It was largely his inspiration to name the various minor hockey teams after Indian tribes, to promote, happily, pride in team membership, and the off chance that some boys would become really curious about Indians and their traditions. Thus, Abenakis, Mohawks, Algonquins, Hurons and Crees were all sporting Indian crests on their jerseys by 1960, and although they lacked the emblems of native peoples, the Senecas, Iroquois and Micmacs of the Prep also bore tribal names. Only First teams and Bisons, as the renamed Orphans were called, were palefaces in the rink.

ABERDONIAN REVEILLE

Residents of the main building — School House — were resourceful in defence of their custom-honoured privileges when threatened by unfavourable disarrangement. One of these was to lie in bed until the line bell rang and the New Boys and early risers began to file along Centre Hall to breakfast. Luxuriating laggards pulled shirt and trousers over night clothes in stop-run-and-walk stages that ended just outside the dining hall. No late risers dreamed of washing,

unless they'd had nightmares of being soaked at breakfast by a critical Master on Duty.

Miss Martha Watson, the new Matron in 1952, was scandalized to the limits of her Calvinistic toleration. Cleanliness, she knew full well, was next to godliness. Admonition in no uncertain terms followed her first pre-breakfast inspection of the drowsy dorms. No use; there was at the best minimal improvement on the breakfast line, and she took drastic action. She was poised, outside the pebbled-glass window of "A" Dorm's door. The warning buzzer in the halls jangled, and she went into action. Starting at the bed nearest to the door, she stripped off the covers with a two-handed sweep and tackled the next in line. Every blanketed dawdler was uncovered in seconds, and the Matron surveyed the scene of triumph with a memorable deprecation that became a School byword before the day was out; "You dirr-ty, dirr-ty boys! Now, get your hands and faces washed decently for brrreak-fast!"

Had Miss Martha been born in the highlands rather than on the coastal plain at Aberdeen, she might have learned that it is not so much the attack as the counter-attack that wins the battle. This, she learned on Moulton Hill. Confident of her control of the situation, she burst in, next morning, upon another dorm full of tardy, well-covered snoozers. As she reached for the top sheet on the nearest boy, every eye was on her. Whoosh! Off came the covers, and revealed, flat on his back and bare as the day he was born, the first line soldier in the countercharge. Nine more lay beneath their sheets, a joyful gleam of battle in their eyes.

Like Napoleon at Moscow, Miss Watson recognized defeat.

NIL ADMIRARI

It was Sunday morning, late in September; sundrenched, delicate pastel shades and splashes of bold primary colour proclaimed the fitness of a term declining in popular usage — the Lord's Day. Dr. T. J. Wells, for the past ten years charge man at the Infirmary, had been summoned. Problem? A middle-school new boy had illegally procured a .22 calibre pistol, and had been loading it in the basement locker room before an admiring group of boys.

Quite predictably, the gun went off. The bullet plowed a shallow furrow in the fleshy part of his leg, and spent, dropped to the floor.

Miss Morisette's composure was unruffled when his pals shoulder-crutched him to the dispensary. To her trained eye, his indiscretion was far more serious than the injury. She dismissed the apprehensive knot of witnesses, carried out routine prophylaxis, notified the boy's Housemaster, and called the doctor. Within minutes, Dr. Wells was on the spot. He performed his share of curative relief, growled his disapproval of the young idiot's misconduct, and stepped out the front door into the brightness of a glorious day.

At that moment, a visitor's auto came around the Power House corner and, opposite the doctor's car, braked sharply to a halt. The driver, father of another new boy, called out with moderate alarm, "Early for an Infirmary call, Doctor; not a serious emergency, I hope?" Dr. Tommy's grin belied the gravity his response might have implied: "No; . . . gunshot wound."

Appendix

General

THE OLD SCHOOL SONG

I

Lennoxville vivat dicimus, honor;
Amore juncti canimus, decor.

II

Nam recti cultus pectora, honor;
Cordaque roborant nostra, decor.

III

Imitamur patriae incolas, honor;
Imitamur publicas scholas, decor.

IV

Fortuna nostra floreat, honor;
Majore gradu prodeat, decor.

Chorus:

Floreat orbem per terrarum,
Clarum puellisq̄ue carum,
Gentianellae color.

HEADMASTERS

Rev. LUCIUS DOOLITTLE, M.A., <i>University of Vermont</i>	1836-1842
(Founder of the Classical School in Lennoxville.)	
EDWARD CHAPMAN, M.A., <i>Caius College, Cambridge</i>	1842-1845
HENRY HOPPER MILES, M.A., D.C.L., <i>King's College, University</i> <i>of Aberdeen; D.C.L., McGill University</i>	1842-1845
Rev. J. BUTLER, M.A.,	1849-1854
Rev. JAMES WILLIAMS, M.A., D.D., <i>Pembroke College, Oxford</i>	1857-1863
Rev. G. C. IRVING, M.A., <i>St. John's College, Cambridge</i>	1863-1867
Rev. R. H. WALKER, M.A., <i>Wadham College, Oxford</i>	1867-1870
Rev. C. H. BADGLEY, M.A., <i>Queen's College, Oxford</i>	1870-1877
Rev. P. C. READ, M.A., <i>Lincoln College, Oxford</i>	1877-1882
Rev. ISAAC BROCK, M.A., <i>Queen's College, Oxford</i>	1882-1883
Rev. J. A. LOBLEY, M.A., D.C.L., <i>Trinity College, Cambridge</i>	1883-1885

Rev. THOMAS ADAMS, M.A., D.C.L., <i>St. John's College, Cambridge</i>	1885-1891
H. J. H. PETRY, M.A., D.C.L., <i>Bishop University</i>	1891-1903
Rev. E. J. BIDWELL, M.A., D.C.L., <i>Wadham College, Oxford</i> ..	1903-1909
Rev. W. DUNCAN STANDFAST, B.A., <i>Jesus College, Oxford</i> ..	1909-1910
J. TYSON WILLIAMS, B.A., <i>Emmanuel College, Cambridge</i> ..	1910-1920
ARTHUR SNEATH, B.A., <i>St. John's College, Oxford</i>	1919
S. PERCY SMITH, M.A., <i>St. John's College, Oxford</i> ;	
D.C.L., <i>Bishop's University</i>	1920-1931
CRAWFORD G. M. GRIER, M.A., <i>Balliol College, Oxford</i>	1931-1950
C. L. OGDEN GLASS, B.A., D.C.L., <i>Bishop's University</i> ; M.A., <i>St. John's College, Oxford</i> ; D.d'U., <i>Université de Sherbrooke</i> ..	1950-1960
FREDERICK R. PATTISON, M.A., <i>Peterhouse, Cambridge</i>	1960-1964
F. STEWART LARGE, B.A., <i>Toronto</i> ; M.A., <i>Columbia</i>	1964-1972

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1950-1953	G. H. MacDOUGALL

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1956-1959	P. McENTYRE
1959-1961	J. A. CROSS
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1965-1967	H. D. SHEPPARD
1967-1969	W. M. SHARP
1969-1971	W. B. MITCHELL
1971-1973	G. R. COUREY

HEAD PREFECTS

1868	R. B. Nevitt	1902-1903	T. L. Adams
1869	M. O. Hamilton	1903-1904	
1870	E. G. Ingham	1904-1905	
1871		1905-1906	W. B. Fraser-Campbell
1872	Strachan Bethune	1906-1907	Hugh Brabizon Boswell
1873	Harry Abbott	1907-1908	
1874		1908-1909	H. Bertram Price
1875	Ernest R. Brooks	1909-1910	Eric H. deL. Greenwood
1880	H. J. H. Petry	1910-1911	Charles A. Fortune
1881		1911-1912	E. A. F. Hale
1882	G. F. Campbell	1912-1913	Gerald A. Magor
1883	R. J. Fothergill	1913-1914	George V. Whitehead
1884	W. C. G. Heneker	1914-1915	Robert H. Morewood
1885	Charles R. Hamilton	1915-1916	Hugh B. Jaques
1886	W. H. Petry	1916-1917	Horace V. P. Lewis
1887	G. C. Smith	1917-1918	Arthur C. Price
1888	R. J. C. S. Kaulback	1918-1919	Charles E. Price
1889	H. Tofield	1919-1920	L. O. Jaques
1890		1920-1921	J. P. MacIntosh
1891	J. Parson	1921-1922	George McCrea
1892	A. A. Cunningham	1922-1923	Robert P. McCrea
1893	Frederick C. Johnson	1923-1924	V. Wilshire Harcourt
1894	Hartland B. MacDougall	1924-1925	W. R. McMaster
1895	C. F. Rothera	1925-1926	William Mitchell
1896		1926-1927	Lloyd S. Blinco
1897	H. S. Hayward	1927-1928	Lloyd S. Blinco
1898	H. G. Pattee	1928-1929	James R. Simms
1898-1899	D. Stuart	1929-1930	Edward S. Coristine
1899-1900	John Carruthers	1930-1931	Robert W. Davis
1900-1901	H. W. Pillow	1931-1932	Malcolm S. Grant
1901-1902	E. Fraser-Campbell	1932-1933	David M. Rankin

1933-1934	Robert A. Kenny <i>and</i> Harry E. P. Wilson — <i>Joint Head Prefects.</i>	1953-1954	James S. Redpath
1934-1935	John A. Cross	1954-1955	Kyro Kyrtis <i>and</i> William Sharp — <i>Joint Head Prefects</i>
1935-1936	Sidney I. Lyman	1955-1956	Edwin G. Eberts
1936-1937	George E. Cross	1956-1957	Fred M. Wanklyn
1937-1938	George E. Buch <i>and</i> W. Doheny <i>Joint Head Prefects</i>	1957-1958	Malcolm A. Byers
1938-1939	Donald J. Dodds	1958-1959	Miller Ayre
1939-1940	Donald J. Dodds	1959-1960	Miller Ayre <i>and</i> John H. Redpath — <i>Joint Head Prefects.</i>
1940-1941	Norman F. Macfarlane	1960-1961	D'Arcy McGee
1941-1942	Leslie C. Davis	1961-1962	David McLernon
1942-1943	Trevor A. Evans	1962-1963	Peter Hutchins
1943-1944	J. William Price	1963-1964	Ian Taylor
1944-1945	J. William Price	1964-1965	Michael Breakey
1945-1946	William R. Satterthwaite	1965-1966	John Burbidge
1946-1947	Robin H. Pitfield	1966-1967	Stewart McConnell
1947-1948	H. R. Burland	1967-1968	Andrew Fleming
1948-1949	John Gilmour	1968-1969	Michael Kenny
1949-1950	Harry D. McGee	1969-1970	Peter Wright
1950-1951	Michael A. McCulloch	1970-1971	Andrew Montano
1951-1952	William W. Badger	1971-1972	Richard Glass
1952-1953	William W. Badger		

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S MEDAL

1874	A. Abbott, H. Morris, Eq.	1891	W. L. Patterson
1878	R. F. Morris, W. Morris, Eq.	1892	H. Drum
1879		1893	F. C. Johnson
1880	H. J. H. Petry	1894	E. R. McLea
1881	R. J. Fothergill	1895	
1882		1896	F. N. Smith
1883	M. O. Smith	1897	D. Morkill
1884	C. R. Hamilton	1898	B. H. Stevens
1885	C. R. Hamilton	1899	E. Miall
1886	H. Campbell	1900	R. Meredith
1887	G. B. McLeod	1901	C. G. Greenshields
1888	H. P. Buck	1902	A. M. Bonelli
1889	H. P. Buck	1903	A. Fraser-Campbell
1890	R. R. Fairweather	1904	A. R. Richmond
		1905	M. McNaughton
		1906	C. H. Von Pozer

1907	A. Evans	1940	D. W. Stairs
1908	J. R. C. Murray	1941	D. I. Wanklyn
1909	H. K. Hepburn	1942	G. G. Howard
1910	E. H. deL. Greenwood	1943	A. Stern
1911	E. A. Whitehead	1944	A. R. C. Dobell
1912	H. F. G. Greenwood	1945	T. H. McCall
1913	G. A. Magor	1946	H. A. Hampson
1914	E. P. Black	1947	M. C. Magor
1915	J. H. Price	1948	P. L. S. Oaks
1916	P. S. Whitehead	1949	D. W. Ashworth
1917	G. G. J. P. Ryan	1950	J. T. I. Porteous
1918	T. H. P. Molson	1951	T. C. F. Parker
1919	E. A. Durnford	1952	G. S. D. Cantlie
1920	P. L. Douglas	1953	C. D. Mitescu
1921	G. W. Moore	1954	A. H. G. Nesbitt
1922	T. H. Lines	1955	P. G. White
1923	J. V. Casgrain	1956	M. G. Huband
1924	H. deM. Molson	1957	C. F. Moseley
1925	R. G. C. Smith	1958	C. F. Sise
1926	A. M. Boulton	1959	J. B. Stovel
1927	E. R. Smith	1960	H. R. Hanna
1928	G. A. Sharp	1961	T. G. Masterson
1929	C. M. Drury	1962	W. H. Demisch
1930	A. W. Barry	1963	D. F. Copeland
1931	W. F. S. Carter	1964	J. L. Brunton
1932	H. F. G. Boswell	1965	N. B. S. Miller
1933	T. H. Montgomery	1966	G. W. Stairs
1934	E. R. Bennett	1967	T. A. Law
1935	J. O. Alexander	1968	J. R. Thorpe
1936	L. G. McDougall	1969	A. Lawee
1937	P. T. Molson	1970	D. C. Ross
1938	H. M. Burgess	1971	R. Menzies
1939	G. A. Winters	1972	G. Magor

FIRST CLASS HONOURS IN MCGILL SCHOOL
CERTIFICATE EXAMINATIONS
and
UNIVERSITY HONOURS

1930	<i>Junior</i>	A. W. Barry
1932	<i>Junior</i>	A. J. H. Richardson
1935	<i>Rhodes Scholarship</i>	— C. L. O. Glass

- 1937 *Junior* P. T. Molson
- 1938 *Senior* P. T. Molson — (*University Entrance Scholarship*)
- 1939 *Robert Bruce Scholarship at McGill*
Eric Hutchison
- 1940 *Junior* D. W. Stairs — (*Beatty Scholarship*)
Rhodes Scholarship —
P. T. Molson
National Research Council Scholarship —
E. R. Boothroyd
- 1941 *Junior* D. I. Wanklyn — (*Beatty Scholarship*)
K. S. Howard
- 1942 *Junior* G. G. Howard
D. W. McLimont — (*Beatty Scholarship*)
R. N. Cockfield — (*University Entrance Scholarship*)
- 1943 *Junior* Antoine Stern
- 1944 *Junior* A. R. C. Dobell — (*Beatty Scholarship*)
G. E. Janner
- 1945 *Rhodes Scholarship* —
D. I. Wanklyn
- 1946 *Junior* H. A. Hampson
G. B. Seager
W. C. Boswell
McGill University Scholarship —
N. F. MacFarlane
- 1947 *Junior* J. H. Gray
M. C. Magor
C. R. Molson
- 1948 *Senior* J. H. Gray
Junior D. P. M. Almond
P. L. S. Oaks
G. R. Sharwood
M. E. Wall
- 1949 *Junior* D. W. Ashworth
D. F. L. Martin
- 1950 *Senior* G. H. Morkill
Junior S. F. Angus
T. H. Bishop
J. C. K-Hugessen
J. T. I. Porteous
- 1951 *Senior* J. C. K-Hugessen
Junior H. P. Bleger
L. Hollander

- T. C. F. Parker
C. Stewart-Patterson
V. M. Whitehead
- 1952 *Junior* L. D. Burpee
G. S. D. Cantlie
D. G. Hobart
- 1953 *Senior* L. D. Burpee
Junior M. A. Ashworth
C. G. Manolovici
C. D. Mitescu — (*University Entrance Scholarship*)
I. A. Soutar
- 1954 *Senior* C. D. Mitescu
J. S. Redpath
Junior P. B. Cumyn
P. R. Duffield
C. Kyrtis
E. H. Molson
A. H. G. Nesbitt
J. Q. Teare
- 1955 *Senior* P. R. Duffield
C. Kyrtis
J. Q. Teare
Junior J. N. de la Vergne — (*Johnson Scholarship*)
J. M. Roland
A. B. Sharp
P. G. White
- 1956 *Senior* J. M. Roland
P. G. White — (*University Entrance Scholarship*)
Junior M. R. Bell
P. W. Davidson
P. M. Gallop
M. G. Huband
G. C. Leach
D. F. Pollock
P. G. Tomlinson
- 1957 *Senior* P. M. Gallop
D. F. Pollock
Junior J. M. Alexander
J. R. Miller
C. F. Moseley
B. M. Vintcent

- 1958 *Senior* C. F. Moseley
J. F. Eberts
Junior C. M. Hart
D. E. Khazzam
C. F. Sise
P. G. Vodstrcil
N. E. Webster — (*Walker Scholarship*)
- 1959 *Senior* J. N. Brown
C. F. Sise
Junior M. H. Ayre
D. M. Bruce
D. G. Javitch
C. W. Jones
D. E. Khazzam
J. H. Redpath
J. B. Stovel
M. P. Turgeon
- 1960 *Senior* D. M. Bruce
C. W. Jones — (*J. W. McConnell Memorial Scholarship*)
J. H. Redpath
M. P. Turgeon
Junior H. R. Hanna
R. W. Brissenden
C. C. Coolican
E. C. Saba
- 1961 *Senior* R. Spencer
Junior W. H. Frost
J. M. Hartwick
D. R. MacDonald
T. G. Masterson — (*Kingsway Transport Scholarship*)
J. D. Monk
- 1962 *Senior* W. H. Frost — (*Kimberley-Clark Scholarship*)
D. R. MacDonald —
(*J. W. McConnell Memorial Scholarship*)
R. D. Thomas
A. C. Tugwell
Junior P. T. Coolican
W. H. Demish
R. deB. Johnston
D. H. MacNeill
C. K. Marchant
M. D. Rowat

- G. A. Wanklyn
- Rhodes Scholarship* —
- 1963 *Senior* N. E. Webster
- P. T. Coolican
- W. H. Demish
- F. B. Hamilton
- G. A. Wanklyn
- Junior* D. F. Copeland
- J. D. Patriquin
- 1964 *Senior* J. D. Patriquin —
- (*Queen's University Alumni National Scholarship*)
- Junior* J. M. G. Breakey
- J. L. Brunton
- T. R. M. Davis
- L. P. Goldberg
- P. S. Janson
- J. T. Y. Lou
- M. D. Patrick
- J. G. Thomas
- 1965 *Senior* J. L. Brunton
- M. D. Patrick — (*Founders' Scholarship*)
- Junior* J. B. Burbidge
- C. G. Drury
- R. H. Fraser
- N. B. S. Miller
- R. B. Steele — (*Founders' Scholarship*)
- 1966 *Senior* J. B. Burbidge — (*University Entrance Scholarship*)
- S. H. Cobbett
- N. B. S. Miller
- Junior* J. D. A. Barry
- W. J. Haines
- B. J. Kaine
- W. G. Lawson
- G. W. Stairs — (*University Entrance Scholarship*)
- C.P.R. Scholarship* —
- J. B. Burbidge
- McConnell Memorial Fellowship (At McGill)* —
- D. G. Patriquin
- 1967 *Senior* L. I. Webster —
- (*Queen's University 125th Anniversary Scholarship*)
- Junior* A. Fleming
- T. A. Law

J. H. Phillips

W. R. Stensrud

1968 *Junior* R. L. Jamieson

J. R. Thorpe — (*J. W. McConnell Memorial Scholarship*)

Woodrow Wilson Fellowship —

J. D. Patriquin (*Nominee from Queen's*)

After 1968 McGill University no longer set its own Certificate examinations, and all boys wrote the Provincial School Leaving Examinations. In 1970, B.C.S. offered a Senior Matriculation Certificate for those students who did not proceed to CEGEPs, but wanted to enter university outside Quebec with senior standing.

1969 *Province of Quebec School Leaving Certificates*

R. Cathcart

H. Irvine

A. Lawee

R. Marien

R. Meer

J. Mundy

C. Stuart

P. Winn

English Speaking Union Scholars —

R. Cathcart

A. Harpur

Woodrow Wilson Fellowship —

J. B. Burbidge (*Nominee from McGill*)

1970 *B.C.S. Senior Matriculation Certificates*

R. Marien

C. Stuart — (*Queen's University Anniversary Scholarship*)

Province of Quebec School Leaving Certificates

C. Bishop

R. Pfeiffer

D. Ross

English Speaking Union Scholar —

W. Raza

Commonwealth Scholarship —

D. G. H. Anido (*From Bishop's University*)

1971 *B.C.S. Senior Matriculation Certificate*

C. Bishop

D. Ross

Province of Quebec School Leaving Certificates

R. Blickstead
 G. Bruemmer
 S. Fraser
 R. Menzies
 H. Simkovits
 M. Stephen

English Speaking Union Scholar —

G. Ritchie

McConnell Memorial Fellowship (At McGill) —

J. B. Burbidge

1972 *English Speaking Union Scholar* —

W. Scott

THE WINDER CUP

1944	J. A. Fuller, Jr.	1960	W. Jones
1945	P. R. Satterthwaite	1961	C. Coolican
1946	H. L. Price	1962	D. MacNeill
1947	J. H. Gray	1963	I. Taylor
1948	J. H. Gray	1964	P. Janson
1951	W. W. Badger	1965	M. Patrick
1955	E. Eberts	1967	T. Law
1956	P. MacKay	1968	J. Dyer
1957	M. Byers	1970	D. Jones
1958	D. Khazzam	1972	S. D. Lewis

THE MACDOUGALL MEDAL

1952	W. W. Badger	1962	David McLernon
	D. G. Hobart	1963	Peter Hutchins
1953	James S. Redpath	1964	Ian Taylor
1954	Bart H. MacDougall	1965	Michael Breakey
1955	Kyro Kyrtis	1966	J. B. Burbidge
1956	E. G. Eberts	1967	W. Stewart McConnell
1957	Fred M. Wanklyn	1968	Andrew Fleming
1958	Michael Byers	1969	Michael Kenny
1959	Miller Ayre	1970	Peter Wright
1960	Miller Ayre	1971	Andrew Montano
1961	T. D'Arcy McGee	1972	Richard Glass

CAPT. J. MELVILLE GREENSHIELDS

MEMORIAL SCHOLARSHIP

1920	P. L. Douglas	1922	T. W. Lines
1921	G. W. Moore		J. N. D'Arcy

1923	J. N. Casgrain	1946	H. A. Hampson
1924	H. de M. Molson	1947	M. C. Magor
	M. Holt	1948	G. R. Sharwood
	A. K. Glassford	1949	D. W. Ashworth
1925		1950	J. T. I. Porteous
1926	R. A. Montgomery	1951	T. C. F. Parker
	G. H. Balfour	1952	L. D. Burpee
1927	C. D. Johnston	1953	C. D. Mitescu
1928	G. A. Sharp	1954	A. H. G. Nesbitt
1929	P. W. Blaylock	1955	P. G. White
	D. C. Markey	1956	M. G. Huband
	H. M. Howell	1957	C. F. Moseley
1930	A. W. Barry	1958	C. F. Sise
1931	W. F. S. Carter	1959	J. B. Stovel
1932	C. F. Payan	1960	H. R. Hanna
1933	T. H. Montgomery	1961	D. R. MacDonald
1934	R. A. Kenny	1962	W. H. Demisch
1935	P. M. McEntyre	1963	D. F. Copeland
1936	L. G. McDougall	1964	J. L. Brunton
1937	W. S. Tyndale	1965	N. B. S. Miller
1938	H. M. Burgess	1966	G. W. Stairs
1939	G. A. Winters	1967	T. A. Law
1940	D. W. Stairs	1968	J. R. Thorpe
1941	D. I. Wanklyn	1969	C. Stuart
1942	D. W. McLimont	1970	D. C. Ross
1943		1971	R. Menzies
1944	A. R. C. Dobell	1972	G. Magor
1945	T. H. McCall		

GRANT HALL MEDALLISTS

1923	G. N. Moseley	1935	L. G. McDougall
1924	A. Breakey	1936	P. G. Kemp
1925	A. J. O'Meara	1937	W. Doheny
1926	B. I. McGreevy	1938	E. E. Chambers
1927	C. Rankin	1939	F. A. Crichton
1928	G. H. Montgomery	1940	J. A. B. Nixon
1929	C. M. Drury	1941	P. G. Holt
1930	G. S. Lynch	1942	H. D. Sheppard
1931	C. L. O. Glass	1943	G. Hurst
1932	D. O'C. Doheny	1944	J. H. Jarrett
1933	J. W. H. Bassett	1945	P. R. Satterthwaite
1934	M. G. Bell	1946	R. Setlakwe

1947	A. C. Abbott	1958	C. Moseley
1948	A. C. Abbott	1959	M. Ayre
1949		1960	J. Redpath
1950	J. T. I. Porteous	1961	D. McGee
1951	J. C. K. Hugessen	1962	W. Ballantyne
1952	G. S. D. Cantlie	1963	G. Wanklyn
1953	L. D. Burpee	1964	C. Osborne
1954	D. K. Stirling	1965	G. Galt
1955	M. Gordon	1966	G. Jorré
1956	P. G. White	1967	C. Davis
1957	M. Bell	1968	A. Fleming

Cadet Corps & Sports

O.C. NO. 2 CADET CORPS

1861	William A. Yule	1939	J. F. H. Kenny
1865	Reginald King	1940	D. J. Dodds
1866	R. L. Sewell	1941	D. C. Seton
1879	J. F. Boulton	1942	I. L. Sewell
1880	H. J. H. Petry	1943	H. D. Sheppard
1892	LeB. M. Drury	1944	J. W. Price
1896	P. F. Sise	1945	D. N. Stoker
1897		1946	W. Satterthwaite
1898	H. G. Pattee	1947	R. H. Pitfield
1899	H. H. Sims	1948	F. F. Rider
1906	W. B. Fraser-Campbell		T. E. Price
1909	G. B. Schwartz	1949	D. Stearns
1911	C. A. Fortune	1950	D. Price
1912	E. A. F. Hale	1951	D. K. Soutar
1917	G. W. Smith	1952	C. Rankin
1918	A. C. Price	1953	W. Badger
1919	J. F. Ross	1954	J. S. Redpath
1920	P. L. Douglas	1955	J.-P. Milette
1921	J. P. MacIntosh	1956	E. Eberts
1922	G. McCrea	1957	F. Wanklyn
1923	H. B. Chauvin	1958	M. Byers
1924	H. V. Duggan	1959	M. Ayre
1925	R. M. Campbell	1960	J. H. Redpath
1926	W. Mitchell	1961	D. McGee
1927	L. S. Blinco	1962	R. MacDonald
1928	L. S. Blinco	1963	P. Hutchins
1929	T. R. Kenny	1964	J. D. Patriquin
1930	T. R. Kenny	1965	M. Breakey
1931	R. W. Davis	1966	K. Cobbett
1932	D. M. Rankin	1967	S. McConnell
1933	H. Doheny	1968	A. Fleming
1934	H. E. P. Wilson	1969	M. Kenny
1935	J. A. Kenny	1970	P. Wright
1936	F. G. Lord	1971	A. Montano
1937	R. K. Boswell	1972	R. Glass
1938	I. A. MacLean		

THE CLEVELAND MEDAL

1952	Colin Rankin	1963	William Mitchell
1953	James Redpath	1964	Douglas Patriquin
1954	Peter Price	1965	Victor Drury
1955	Hugh Fraser	1966	Kip Cobbett
1956	Gordon Eberts	1967	Christopher Davis
1957	David Hyman	1968	Thomas Law
1958	Michael Byers	1969	John Seigny
1959	William Jones	1970	Julian Walker
1960	Miller Ayre	1971	Michael Lacasse
1961	Colin Coolican	1972	Clive Law
1962	George Trakas		

THE SMITH CUP

Six Smith brothers, at B.C.S. between 1867 and 1892, presented the School's most venerable and best known challenge cup for the encouragement of athletics. On its ebony base has been inscribed annually since 1893 the name of the best all-round athlete of the year. Only two boys have made it more than twice: Hugh B. "Boozy" Jaques and David H. McLernon were virtually unchallenged in their day.

The donors were: Robert Harcourt Smith, 1867-74; Herbert Carrington Smith, 1876-82; Charles Carrington Smith, 1877-84; George Carrington Smith, 1881-87; Edmund Harcourt Carrington Smith, 1886-91; Arthur Carrington Smith, 1887-92.

1893	R. E. MacDougall	1908	E. S. Spafford
1894	H. B. MacDougall	1909	J. Galt
1895	S. T. Willett	1910	J. K. M. Green
1896	H. M. Hutchison	1911	J. E. Hall
1897	A. E. Cowen	1912	G. S. Reade
1898	H. S. Mitchell	1913	G. S. Reade
1899	H. Haig-Sims	1914	H. B. Jaques
1900	J. Carruthers	1915	H. B. Jaques
1901	F. L. Ball	1916	H. B. Jaques
1902	G. McK. Wilkinson	1917	J. DeB. Domville
1903	A. Fraser-Campbell	1918	F. C. Salter
1904	E. Valpy	1919	G. M. Stearns
1905	A. McNaughton	1920	F. M. Robb
1906	J. M. Jephson	1921	G. H. Napier
1907	E. S. Spafford	1922	G. H. Napier

1923	L. C. Monk	1948	D. M. Stearns
1924	W. R. McMaster	1949	D. M. Stearns
1925	J. Hamilton	1950	D. A. Price
1926	W. Mitchell	1951	M. McCulloch
1927	L. S. Blinco	1952	J. Williams
1928	A. M. Hern	1953	R. Southward
1929	T. R. Kenny	1954	J. S. Pratt
1930	T. R. Kenny	1955	H. H. Fraser
1931	M. S. Grant	1956	P. Mackay
1932	M. S. Grant	1957	R. Anderson
1933	D. Doheny	1958	D. MacNeill
1934	D. Doheny	1959	M. Ayre
1935	F. G. Lord	1960	D. McLernon
1936	F. G. Lord	1961	D. McLernon
1937	A. R. W. Robinson	1962	D. McLernon
1938	W. G. Anglin	1963	D. L. Abbott
1939	D. J. Dodds	1964	D. L. Abbott
1940	D. J. Dodds	1965	D. Reynolds
1941	N. F. Macfarlane	1966	T. Bradley
1942	H. D. Sheppard	1967	T. Bradley
1943	H. D. Sheppard	1968	K. Douglas-Tourner
1944	J. A. Tyler	1969	R. McLernon
1945	J. W. Price	1970	P. Wright
1946	L. H. Gault	1971	M. Etheridge
1947	J. H. Gray	1972	L. Kredl

FOOTBALL CAPTAINS

1879	H. J. H. Petrie	1894	A. Gilmour
1880	C. S. White	1895	P. F. Sise
1881	C. E. Elliott	1896	H. S. Hayward
1882	C. E. Elliott	1897	H. G. Pattee
1883	J. A. Scott	1898	H. H. Simms
1884	R. Maxwell	1899	J. C. E. Porteous
1885	G. F. Hibbard	1900	H. W. Molson
1886	E. Brown	1901	A. L. Telfer
1887	P. Ritchie	1902	T. L. Adams
1888	H. Tofield	1903	C. E. Shaw
1889	J. Patterson	1904	
1890	G. E. Townshend	1905	J. M. Jephson
1891	M. Robertson	1906	H. B. Boswell
1892	R. E. MacDougall	1907	
1893	H. B. MacDougall	1908	H. B. Price

1909	E. deL. Greenwood	1942	A. L. Lemieux
1910	W. J. Price	1943	J. W. Price
1911	H. F. Greenwood	1944	J. W. Price
1912	G. S. Reade	1945	W. Arnold
1913	G. S. Reade	1946	J. Skelton
1914	H. A. Smith	1947	J. H. Gray
1915	H. B. Jaques	1948	D. Stearns
1916	H. V. P. Lewis	1949	G. Sperdakos
1917	A. C. Price	1950	M. McCulloch
1918	J. F. Ross	1951	P. Porter
1919	L. O. Jaques	1952	W. Badger
1920	J. P. Mackintosh	1953	P. Price
1921	G. H. Napier	1954	R. Soward
1922	C. L. Peters	1955	R. Soward
1923	V. W. Harcourt	1956	R. Anderson
1924	P. H. Watters	1957	M. Byers
1925	W. Mitchell	1958	A. Fanok
1926	L. S. Blinco	1959	R. McLeod
1927	L. S. Blinco	1960	D. McGee
1928	D. Hadfield	1961	D. McLernon
1929	T. R. Kenny	1962	W. Mitchell
1930	M. S. Grant	1963	D. Abbott
1931	M. S. Grant	1964	D. Fox
1932	D. M. Rankin	1965	T. Janson
1933	H. E. P. Wilson	1966	G. Lawson
1934	J. A. Cross	1967	D. Jessop
1935	G. E. Cross	1968	A. Harpur
1936	G. E. Cross	1969	W. Bromley
1937	H. H. Norsworthy	1970	R. Sewell
1938	H. H. Norsworthy		W. Howson
1939	H. E. Trenholme	1971	R. Glass
1940	P. G. Holt		P. Ostrom
1941	I. L. Sewell		

HOCKEY CAPTAINS

1886	R. C. S. Kaulbach	1894	H. B. MacDougall
1887	R. C. S. Kaulbach	1895	Stanley Willett
1888	H. A. Tofield	1896	P. F. Sise
1889	H. A. Tofield	1897	C. R. Gilmour
1890	F. C. Heneker	1898	
1891	G. E. Townshend	1899	J. D. Gordon
1892	R. M. McLimont	1900	H. Chambers
1893	R. E. MacDougall	1901	H. W. Pillow

1902	A. L. Telfer	1937	L. C. Webster
1903	W. D. Chambers	1938	R. McD. Black
1904		1939	J. Churchill-Smith
1905	F. R. Robinson	1940	C. W. Kenny
1906	R. Redmond	1941	I. L. Sewell
1907	E. S. Spafford	1942	B. F. Lynn
1908		1943	T. L. Evans
1909	J. Galt	1944	P. J. Aird
1910	C. A. Fortune	1945	J. W. Price
1911	A. J. Douglas	1946	L. Gault
1912	J. B. Baker	1947	R. H. Pitfield
1913		1948	J. Gray
1914	H. A. Smith	1949	J. Gilmour
1915	H. A. Smith	1950	H. D. McGee
1916		1951	R. G. Ross
1917	R. N. McLeod	1952	W. W. Badger
1918	D. F. McLaren	1953	B. Mitchell
1919	L. O. Jaques	1954	P. Price
1920	H. C. McNaughton	1955	E. Eberts
	L. O. Jaques	1956	E. Eberts
1921	J. P. Mackintosh	1957	R. C. Anderson
1922	C. L. Peters	1958	P. Mitchell
1923	C. L. Peters	1959	M. Ayre
1924	G. Hamilton	1960	M. Ayre
1925	R. P. Blinco	1961	S. Marshall
1926	L. S. Blinco	1962	D. McLernon
1927	L. S. Blinco	1963	W. Mitchell
1928	L. S. Blinco	1964	D. L. Abbott
1929	F. G. Taylor	1965	D. Fox
1930	E. S. Coristine	1966	H. Kent
1931	R. W. Davis	1967	G. Lawson
1932	M. S. Grant	1968	S. Dunlop
1933	D. M. Rankin	1969	R. Carmichael
1934	D. Doheny	1970	R. McLernon
1935	E. R. Bennett	1971	R. Sewell
1936	F. G. Lord	1972	P. Leger

CRICKET CAPTAINS

1886	B. Gulager	1890	H. Smith
1887	R. C. S. Kaulbach	1891	F. L. Stone
1888	R. C. S. Kaulbach	1892	
1889	H. Tofield	1893	W. M. Conyers

1894		1938	H. F. Packard
1895	C. F. Rothera	1939	D. J. Dodds
1896	H. M. Hutchison	1940	W. Palmer
1897	B. Webster	1941	A. I. S. Wregg
1898	H. Savage	1942	H. D. Sheppard
1899	J. D. Gordon	1943	M. I. Horniman
1900	H. L. Price	1944	J. W. Price
1901	W. W. Robinson	1945	J. A. Sewell
1906	W. B. Fraser-Campbell	1946	L. H. Gault
1909	D. C. Valpy	1947	V. R. Bennett
1910	R. Wisner	1948	J. T. Ross
1911		1949	D. W. Ashworth
1912	A. Y. Wilks	1950	D. Price
1915	H. B. Jaques	1951	R. G. Ross
1916		1952	W. W. Badger
1917	J. G. Ross	1953	R. M. Hart
1918	A. C. Price	1954	J. S. Pratt
1919	J. F. Ross	1955	I. Henderson
1920	J. K. M. Ross	1956	P. MacKay
1921	A. C. Abbott	1957	D. Khazzam
1922		1958	D. Khazzam
1923	V. W. Harcourt	1959	M. Ayre
1924	V. W. Harcourt	1960	M. Ayre
1925	R. Blinco	1961	J. Kilgour
1926	W. Mitchell	1962	D. McLernon
1927	D. C. Johnston	1963	W. Mitchell
1928	L. Blinco	1964	D. Abbott
1929	F. G. Taylor	1965	R. Fraser
1930	T. R. Kenny	1966	P. Anido
1931	R. W. Davis	1967	T. Bradley
1932	C. L. O. Glass	1968	K. Tisshaw
1933	H. E. P. Wilson	1969	R. McLernon
1934	H. E. P. Wilson	1970	R. McLernon
1935	E. R. Bennett	1971	C. McIver
1936	S. I. Lyman	1972	R. Glass
1937	M. A. Byers		

SKI CAPTAINS

1938	W. G. Anglin	1942	David Williamson
1939	C. M. Williams	1943	David Lorimer
1940	C. M. Williams	1944	David Phelps
1941	David Williamson	1945	Alex MacKenzie

1946	Robin Miller	1960	D. M. Bruce
1947	Victor Bennett	1961	Colin Coolican
1948	Haskell Burland	1962	P. T. Coolican
1949	Donald Campbell	1963	P. T. Coolican
1950	Michael McCulloch	1964	William Lubecki
1951	David Burland	1965	Peter Porteous
1952	John Pratt	1966	Louis Veillon
1953	John Pratt		Peter Porteous
1954	John Pratt	1967	Peter Porteous
1955	J.-P. Milette	1968	John Dyer
1956	David Pollock	1969	Robert Veits
1957	John Penhale	1970	Paul Laurier
1958	Louis Mongeau	1971	Toby Norwood
1959	D. M. Bruce	1972	Toby Norwood

SOCCKER CAPTAINS

1954	F. Chonchol	1964	B. Edson <i>and</i> F. de Ste. Marie (<i>co-captains</i>)
1955	L. Koraen		
1956	H. Fielding	1965	S. McConnell
1957	D. Coburn	1966	S. McConnell
1958	R. Freeborough	1967	K. Tisshaw
1959	D. Bruce	1968	K. Douglas-Tourner
1960	J. Kilgour	1969	C. Stuart
1961	P. Kingston	1970	L. Kredl
1962	I. Macpherson	1971	A. Barwick
1963	F. de Ste. Marie		

OTTAWA CUP WINNERS

Donated by George Bryson, Howard M. Hutchison, Harry G. Pattee and Fred W. White, all Old Boys of Ottawa, for An Annual Cross Country Run.

1900	J. Shearer	1912	H. F. G. Greenwood
1901	E. Fraser-Campbell	1913	No competition
1902	W. J. Jephson	1923	G. Hamilton
1903	C. E. Shaw	1924	G. Hamilton
1904	M. McNaughton	1925	A. J. O'Meara
1905	T. Neel	1926	W. Mitchell
1906	W. Kent	1927	H. O. L. Duggan
1907	C. Murray	1928	H. O. L. Duggan
1908	H. B. Price	1929	E. S. D. Weaver
1909	J. K. M. Green	1930	E. S. D. Weaver
1910	H. F. G. Greenwood	1931	G. D. Clarke
1911	H. F. G. Greenwood		

SENIOR CROSS-COUNTRY WINNERS

SINCE 1931

1932	H. MacKinnon	1951	L. O. Bailey
1933	H. Boswell	1952	L. D. Burpee
1934	G. Harley, <i>The Boswell Cup</i>	1953	J. S. Redpath — 27'59"
1935	J. P. G. Kemp	1954	R. Bailey
1936	S. Schafran	1955	F. Wanklyn — 27'53"
1937	R. Grier	1956	F. Wanklyn
1938	No race	1957	M. Alexander
1939	No race	1958	D. McGee
1940	No race	1959	M. Dixon — 27'45"*
1941	W. L. Rowe — (29'8") <i>The Brickyard Road Course.</i>	1960	D. McGee — 27'37"*
1942	R. Hampson	1961	C. Pocock
1943	D. R. Hickey. (<i>Alternate Course</i>)	1962	C. Pocock — 27'21"*
1944	D. R. Hickey — 28'33"	1963	D. Reynolds — 27'04"*
1945	N. Solomon	1964	D. Reynolds — 26'31"*
1946	A. V. Corlett	1965	T. Bradley
1947	A. V. Corlett — 28'21"	1966	T. Bradley
1948	D. W. Ashworth	1967	K. Douglas-Tourner
1949	D. K. Soutar	1968	K. Douglas-Tourner
1950	I. Case	1969	D. Fuller
		1970	M. Etheridge
		1971	G. Magor

*Names engraved on Ottawa Cup also.

McA'NULTY CUP

FOR SCHOOL'S SHOOTING CHAMPIONSHIP

1931	F. W. McCaffrey	1945	J. N. Williams
1932	F. Dale	1946	J. N. Williams
1933	M. Campbell	1947	D. K. Price
1934	H. E. P. Wilson	1948	D. K. Price
1935		1949	No contest
1936	S. I. Lyman	1950	No contest
1937	J. Goodson	1951	No contest
1938	W. D. Brown	1952	S. Woods
1939	B. Hutcheson	1953	S. Woods
1940	J. Lindsay	1954	I. Henderson
1941	J. Lindsay	1955	I. Henderson
1942	H. D. Sheppard	1956	P. White
1943	C. J. Brown	1957	J. Hodgkin
1944	A. Levitt	1958	W. Pilot

1959	W. Pilot	1967	C. Collin
1960	W. Pilot	1968	C. Collin
1961	J. Bellm	1969	H. Irvine <i>and</i> J. Seveigny
1962	D. Abbott	1970	P. Ostrom
1963	D. Abbott	1971	P. Ostrom
1964	D. Abbott	1972	P. Ostrom
1965	J. Brunton		
1966	C. Collin		

CLEGHORN CUP WINNERS

1932-1971

1932	H. E. P. Wilson	1952	R. Southward
1933	R. A. Kenny	1953	J. Pratt
1934	F. G. Lord	1954	E. Eberts
1935	S. I. Lyman	1955	R. Anderson
1936	L. C. Webster	1956	B. Sharp
1937	W. G. Anglin	1957	J. McLernon
1938	H. E. Trenholme	1958	R. McLeod
1939	C. D. Sewell	1959	S. Marshall
1940	N. F. Macfarlane	1960	J. Bellm
1941	B. F. Lynn	1961	C. Kenny
1942	H. D. Sheppard	1962	P. Hutchins
1943	J. A. Tyler	1963	K. Dyer
1944	M. S. Wallace	1964	S. Newton
1945	J. D. Arnold	1965	R. Montano
1946	R. A. Williams	1966	P. Tetrault
1947	H. B. Bignell	1967	B. Duclos
1948		1968	I. Dowbiggin
1949	T. Williamson	1969	D. Reardon
1950	P. Porter	1970	G. Ritchie
1951	W. Badger	1971	C. Simpkin

SENIOR WHITTALL CUP

For Proficiency on Skis

1938	W. Anglin, G. Beckett	1945	A. Mitchell
1939	C. M. Williams	1946	R. Carman
1940	J. Nixon	1947	D. Creighton
1941	D. Williamson	1948	A. Corlett
1942	D. Williamson	1949	M. McCulloch
1943	J. A. Tyler	1950	M. McCulloch
1944	D. Phelps	1951	D. Burland, J. K.-Hugessen

1952 J. S. Pratt	1962 C. Coolican
1953 J. S. Pratt	1963 P. Collyer
1954 J. S. Pratt	1964 W. Lubecki
1955 J. P. Milette	1965 K. K.-Hugessen
1956 G. Rankin	1966 M. Molson
1957 J. Penhale	1967 J. Dyer
1958 G. MacKenzie	1968 J. Dyer
1959 J. Shearer	1969 R. Veits
1960 C. Coolican,	1970 P. Laurier
D. Bruce	1971 T. Norwood
1961 C. Coolican	1972 T. Norwood

THE GERALD M. WIGGETT TROPHY

1957 Peter Mitchell	1965 Douglas Fox
1958 Michael Byers	1966 Rick Howson
1959 Miller Ayre	1967 Geoffrey Lawson
1960 Miller Ayre	1968 John Eddy
1961 David McLernon	1969 Ralph Carmichael
1962 George Trakas	1970 Julian Walker
1963 William Mitchell	1971 Larry Kredl
1964 Kenneth Dyer	1972 Peter Marchuk

MALCOLM S. GRANT MEMORIAL CUP

1953 John Foy	1962-63 John Smith-Chapman
1954-55 John Foy	1963-64 Ross Adair
1955-56 John Smith-Chapman	1964-65 Colin Adair
1956-57 Tony Lafleur	1965-66 Colin Adair
1958-59 George Valois	1966-67 Colin Adair
1959-60 George Valois	1967-68 J. Ritchie Bell
1960-61 J. Spencer	1968-69 Peter Martin
1961-62 Tony Lafleur	1970-71 David McLernon

B.C.S. OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION CUP

This cup was donated by the Old Boys' Association in the first days of peace, just as Ogden Glass became Headmaster at Ashbury. It is for annual competition between B.C.S. and Ashbury in football, and during the period from 1945 until 1971 it was contested, first, in two-game annual series, and later, by a single match.

A hustling, aggressive team lugged it back to Lennoxville in 1946, after its first year stay at Ashbury, and a series of strong

B.C.S. teams defended it convincingly until the end of 1952. Nine lean years followed, as in the middle and late fifties "Tiny" Herman's powerful teams invaded the Townships as triumphant conquerors and practically annihilated our troops on Ottawa soil.

The sixties brought a more even balance in team personnel, and B.C.S. kept an almost unbroken grip on the cup till 1968, with games won by closer scores than in either of the preceding eras of great disparity in competition. The pendulum swung once again, but not inordinately, toward Ashbury, in the years 1969 to 1971 inclusive.

Total possessions were: B.C.S.-12, Ashbury — 15.

THE RANKIN TROPHY

Presented by Colin Rankin, Sr. and Colin Rankin, Jr., of Pointe Claire, Que., in 1953, for the Open Track and Field Championship.

1953	J. Roland	1963	R. Abrahamson
1954	J. Pratt	1964	R. Kenney
1955	J. Roland	1965	B. McMartin,
1956	F. Wanklyn		S. Newton
1957	D. Hamilton	1966	P. Goldberg
1958	M. Byers	1967	P. Newell
1959	C. Crutchlow,	1968	J. Dyer
	G. Graham	1969	P. Wright
1960	B. LeGallais	1970	E. Dorius
1961	H. Carter	1971	C. McIver
1962	D. McLernon	1972	G. Thomson

THE BIG ONES

From reliable, multi-checked sources, these Believe It or Not scores represent the highest in the School's recorded history of games.

CRICKET:

Under Centuries in Cricket will be found all the players who have batted 100 or more runs in a School game. (p. 455)

FOOTBALL:

- 1908 72-0 win over St. John's School (L.C.C.'s forerunner)) of Montreal. Game at Lennoxville.
- 1909 86-1 win over Ashbury, October 15, in Montreal.
- 1910 99-0 win over High School of Quebec, October 29, at Lennoxville.
- 1938 63-0 win over L.C.C., October 22, in Montreal.
- 1938 101-0 loss to Ridley College, November 13, at St. Catharines.

HOCKEY:

- 1909 26-1 win over Stanstead Wesleyan College, at Lennoxville.
1925 22-0 win over Sherbrooke High School, March 2, at Lennoxville.

INDIVIDUAL SCORING:

- 1909 Gerald Wiggett, with 9 goals, lost an individual contest to John Galt, who scored 10 goals in the Stanstead rout.
1925 Russell Blinco ("Joe I") scored 11 goals in the 22-0 win over Sherbrooke.



Index

— A —

Abajian, M., 79, VI-8
 Abbott, A. C., 135, 140, 154, 174, 273, 474
 Abbott, Darrell, 33, 78, 456, V-3, VI-8
 Abbott, Harry, 481
 Abbott, J., 74, VI-2
 Abbott, S. F., 16, 26-7, 32, 66, 77-8, 279, 320-1, 331, 347, 390-1, V-1, V-6, VI-8
 Abbott, Scott, 164
 Adams, H. L. E., 230
 Adams, Rev. T. A., 1, 48, 216-19, 329, 348, 434, 450, 480
 Adams, T. L., 481
 Adamson, Robert, 144
 Aird, Peter, 21, 464, IV-10
 Aitken, Sgt., 48
 Alcock, R., 227, 307
 Alexander Galt Regional H. S., 32-3, 143
 Alexander, J. O., 263-4, 471, 483, XII-3
 Alexander, John, 178, V-2, XII-6
 Alexander, M., V-2
 Alexander, Brigadier R. O., 62
 Allan, G. B., 291
 Allan, J. S. (Stu), 137, IV-7
 Allard, Gen. J. V., VI-8
 Allen, Rev. J. R., 106, 149, 248-9, 466, X-3-6
 Allison, Mrs. L. M., 184-5
 Almond, D. P. M., 19, 107, 154, 174, IV-11-12, VIII-4
 Allnatt, Rev. Canon F. J., 53
 Amaron, W., 17
 American Civil War, 37-42, 89, 204, 400
 Ander, Brian, 299
 Anderson, J., XII-5
 Anderson, Robert, 29, 413, V-1
 Anderson, W. P., 43
 Ansdell, K. G., 115
 Anglin, W. G., 23, 149, IV-8, VI-5, XI-2
 Anido, D. G. H., 488
 Anido, Rev. J., VII-4
 Anido, P. J., 144, V-4
 Ansley, G. H., III-1
 Antrobus, William, 40
 Archambault, Capt., 51
 Archdale, N., 445
 "Ark", 26, 243-4, 269, 314-15

Ashbury College, 16, 24, 32, 34, 137-8, 140, 217, 247-8, 254, 259, 265, 273, 277-8, 319, 337, 357, 442, 450-1, 455
 Ashbury O. B. A. Cup, 16, 21, 272, 357, 464
 Ashby, W., V-2
 Ashworth, D. W., 483, IV-12
 Ashworth, M. A., V-1, VIII-4
 Atkinson, David, 111, 114, 151, 171-2, 418, VIII-2
 Atkinson, W. S., 74
 Auden, B., III-2
 Auld, G. E., 263, 384, VII-8
 Auldjo, Maj. Gen. John R., 397, 407
 Austin Family at B.C.S., xvi
 Austin, Mrs. M. C. (Helen), 161
 Austin, Hon. Thomas, 189, 191
 Awde, Anthony, 103, 142, Memorial Trophy 350-1, Memorial Fund 414
 Ayre, Miller, 99, 482, V-2

— B —

Badger, B., V-2
 Badger, W. W., 482, V-1
 Badgley, Rev. C. H., 1, 209-13, 364, 432, 479
 Bagnall, Eric, 35
 Bagnall, J., V-6
 Baker, Lt. Col. G. H., 135
 Baker, J., III-1
 Baker, L. E., 135
 Baker, P., V-2
 Baker, S., 103
 Baker, V. F., 471
 Baker, Lt. Col. (Dr.) W. E., 58, 445, X-6
 Ball, G. H., III-3
 Ballantyne, C. C., IV-11
 Ballantyne, J. M., 144-5, 305, IV-12
 Ballantyne, William, 161, VIII-7
 Baretto, F., III-2
 Barott, T. M. (Peter), 94, VI-5
 Barry, A. W., 483
 Barry, David, 91, 350, Memorial 351
 Barry, J. D. A., 163, V-4
 Barry, W., V-6
 Bartlett, Kenneth 453
 Barwick, A., V-8
 Baskerville, W. H., 137
 Basketball, 11, 30, 309
 Bassett, J. F., 156

- Bassett, J. W. H., 26, 273, 287, 354, 422, 471, IV-2
 Bate, L., III-1
 Bateman, A. J. S., 36, 143, V-8
 Bates, A. J., 144
 Beaverbrook, Baron, 136
 Beckett, Garth, 22, IV-8, VI-5
 Beckett, M. E., 480
 Bédard, R. P., 282, 288, XIII-7
 Bédard, Mrs. R. P., 169
 Béland, P., V-6
 Bélanger, Capt. C. E., 62
 Bell, Mrs. Annie, 259
 Bell, Mrs. Bertha (Allen), 118-9, 121-123, 174-6, 323, 331, 417-19, VII-5
 Bell, Melville, 137, 471, IV-2
 Bell, Michael, 99, 118, 176
 Bell, Dr. Robert, 144
 Bell, Roger, 159-60, VIII-7
 Bellm, J., V-2
 Bellm, M., V-2, XII-8
 Belton, Mrs. Pauline, 295, IX-4
 Benesh, Peter, 100, 162
 Benison, Herbert, 471
 Bennett, D'Arcy, 386
 Bennett, E. R., 137, 359, 471, 483
 Bennett, H. H., 63, 114, 137, 359, 418
 Bennett, Marcus (Mark), 337-8, 380, 385, II-4
 Bennett Memorial Scholarships, 359
 Bennett, Viscount, 136
 Berg, E., V-6
 Berlyn, R., 175
 Bessborough, Lord, Governor General, 247, 439
 Bethune, Dr. Norman, 403-4
 Bethune, Strachan, 481
 Bidwell, Rev. E. J., 86, 225-8, 330, 409, 480, III-3-4
 Bidwell, Rear Admiral R. E. S., 407
 Bignell, H. B., 107, IV-11
 Bishop, C., V-6
 Bishop, Mrs. Margaret, 295
 Bishop, Trevor, 107, 138
 Bishop Williams Hall, 146, 217-18, 434
 Bishop's University, 106, 141-2, 167-8, 195, 198-9, 207, 210, 212, 214, 216-19, 230, 233-4, 285, 307, 311, 326, 328-9, 335, 337, 365, 369, 395, 410, 434, 448, 466
 Black, Brigadier General D. K., 407
 Black, E. P., 483
 Black, G. C., IV-1
 Black, G. M., 115, 276
 Black G. S. (Herky), 137
 Black, R. M., IV-7-8
 Black Watch (Royal Highland Regiment of Canada), 57-63, 65-6, 69-71, 254
 Blackader, Brigadier General K., 69, 70
 Blair, H. F. (Andy), 111, 137, X-3
 Blake, Patrick, 127
 Blaylock, S. G. (Spike), 151
 Blaylock, Thomas, 210, 364
 Blinco, Lloyd, 12, 481, IV-1, VI-4
 Blinco, Russell (Joe I), 12, 16, 147, 266-7, 463, 503, IV-1, IV-10
 Blue, Lt. Col. John, 288, 412, 413
 Board of Directors, 82; B.C.S. Association formed 214-215; 219, 223-6, 245, 286, 303, 325, 395; Chairmen 480
 Bols, Lt. Gen. Sir J. L., 407
 Bompas, G. P., 365
 Bonner, C., 469
 Bonner, T., III-3
 Boothroyd, John, 335
 Boothroyd, Roger, 260, 276, 484
 Boright, F. W., 152, IV-10, XII-5
 Boswell, A. P., 471, IV-3
 Boswell, C. E. A., 112
 Boswell Cup, 20
 Boswell, H. B., 481
 Boswell, H. F., 16, 94, 313, 483, IV-3
 Boswell, R. K., 62, IV-4, VI-4-5, XI-2
 Beaudreau, Clifford, 100
 Boulton, J. F., 46
 Boulton, M., VII-8
 Bous, Pierre, 176
 Boxing, 12-14, 54, 274, 314, 318, 351
 Boy Scouts, 310, 453-4
 Boyden, Frank, 388
 Boyle, Mrs. Mary, 419
 Bradley, P., XII-8
 Brady, Mrs. L. M., 124, 420, XIII-2
 Brainerd, T. C., 281
 Brainerd, W. J., 158
 Brandwood, Rev. H., 106, 286
 Breakey, Alan, 91, V-6
 Breakey, Ian, 466
 Breakey, M., 70, 482
 Bredin, James, 264, 316
 Brennan, A. St. J., 107
 Bridger, K., V-6
 Brine, Lt. Col. E. G., 280, 288, 319-22, XII-7
 Brine, Mrs. E. G., 322
 Brock, Rev. Isaac, 215, 479
 Brockington, A. A., III-2
 Brooks, E. R., 481
 Brooks, J. K., 130
 Brown, E., III-1
 Brown, Prof. Howard, 127
 Brown, Richard, 118, 178, V-2-3
 Browne, Lt. Col., 58
 Browning, Edgar, 227
 Bruce, Douglas, V-2, VIII-7
 Brunton, James, 79, 141, 483, VI-8
 Bryson, C. L., 272
 Bryson, George, 498
 Buch, George, 137, 150, 482
 Buchanan, Gordon, 267, 276
 Buckley, J., XII-3
 Buller, Charles, 192
 Bulletin to Old Boys, 98, 410-13
 Buntain, Derek, 29

Burbidge, George, V-6
 Burbidge, J. B., 141, 367, 482, 487-9
 Burge, Robert, 86, 325, 330
 Burgess, H. M., (Tim), 137, 483
 Burke, Edmund, 114
 Burland Cup, 75
 Burland, H. R., 482, IV-11-12
 Burns, Col. E. L. M., 62
 Burpee, L., 140
 Burstall, Lt. Gen. Sir H. E., 407, III-1
 Burt, Rev. H. C., 105-6, 309
 Burt, W. (Bill), 106
 Burton, Gerry, 301
 Buser, René, 259-60
 Butler, Rev. John, 196-8, 234, 479
 Butternut Island, 7, 85, 379
 Byers, Malcolm, 482, IV-6-7
 Byers, Michael, 28, 158, XII-6

— C —

Cadet Corps, O. C.'s., 492
 Calder, Ian, 92, 152-3
 Cameron, J., V-1
 Campbell, A. P., 30, 69, 280, 286, 296, 298, 331, 348-9, 371, XIII-7
 Campbell, Douglas, 302
 Campbell, D. B., IV-12
 Campbell, G., 129, 481
 Campbell, Miss Jean, 173
 Campbell, Robert, 91
 Campbell, R., 480
 Campbellton, D., V-6
 Canadian Flag Ceremony, 71, 292-3
 Cantlie, George, 99, 140, 483
 Cantlie, James, 383
 Capel, A. D., 202-3
 Carmichael, Ralph, 34
 Carr, Walter, 378-9
 Carrington, Bishop Philip, 105, 119, 284, VII-4
 Carroll, J., XII-6
 Carruthers, John, 481
 Carson, Charles (Chic), 150, 315
 Carstoniu, J., 351, V-6
 Carter, Harry, 412
 Carter, H. L., V-2, XII-7
 Carter, R., V-1
 Carter, W. F. S., 483
 Case, Ian, 27
 Cassels-Brown, Alastair, 120
 Castonguay, M. D., IV-7, X-3, XI-2
 Castonguay, P., 289
 Cathcart, R., 488
 Cattarns, Rev. H. R., 309-10
 Centenary, 62-3, 113, 254, 256, 387, 411, 441-48
 Chaffee, B. E., 468
 Chalet, 265, 344-6, 387-8, 430-31
 Chambers, E. E., 135, 137, 151

Chandler, F., III-2
 Chapman, Edward, 193-5, 198-9, 201-2, 325-6, 337, 479, I-2
 Chapman House, 255, 264, 274-5, 288, 302, 335-7, 386, 443, 473-4
 Chiang, Stanley, 367, V-6
 Childs, Ivan, 411, 463
 Childs, Rev. Sidney, 106
 Chonchol, F., V-2
 Choquette, M., 156
 Christ Church Cathedral, Montreal, 50, 113, 118, 274
 Christensen, A., XII-7
 Christie, H. L., 266
 Christison, George, 267
 Church, Maj. C. H., 269
 Churchill-Smith, D., 344
 Churchill-Smith, John, 19, 26, 412, 481, IV-8
 Clark, Ron, 27
 Clarke, G. D., IV-2
 Clarke, J. M., 314, 471, VI-4-5, XII-3
 Clarke, R. G., XII-8
 Clarke, W. (Bill), 466
 Cleghorn, James, V-6
 Cleghorn, James Power, 350, IV-1; Memorial Cup 352; Winners 500
 Cleveland, Hugh R., 136, 350; Memorial Medal 352; Medallists 493
 Clews, Mrs. Mary, 59, 148, 173, 248, 260, 316, 331, 404, 419, 422, IX-1
 Cliche, Peter, 78, V-3
 Clifton, John, 69, 169, 302-3, 371, VI-8
 Clifford, J., V-6
 Clowery, F. W., 452
 Clubb, J., V-3
 Cobbett, Kip, 163
 Coburn, D., XII-6
 Cochand, L., XII-8
 Cochand Trophy, 23, 31, 34
 Cochrane, M. H., 226
 Cockfield, H. W., VI-2, VIII-1
 Cockfield, R. N., 484, VI-7
 Coghill, D., IV-6
 Cohen, Roy, 17
 Colby, Bud, VIII-1
 Collier, M. D., IV-11
 Collier, R. M., 111, 270, IV-8
 Collings, Peter, 159, V-3
 Collins, I. N. (Rip), 17, IV-3
 Colour Board, 294, 342-4; in Preparatory School 321
 Constantine, Charles, 397-8
 Conyers, D., V-1
 Cook, G. H., 147, 410
 Coolican, C., V-2-3
 Cooper, Sidney, 259
 Copeland, D. F., 483
 Copeland, W. H., 471
 Coristine, E. S., 481

- Corlett, A. V., 21, 273, 474, IV-12, X-7
 Cornwell, J. Travers, 269
 Cory, Lt. Gen. Sir George N., 263, 392-4, 408, XIII-3
 Coste, Stephen, 101
 Courey, G. R., 481
 Cowans, Douglas, VIII-1
 Cowans, Mrs. Douglas, 148
 Cowans, J. D., 100, 162-4, 166, 169, 185, 288, 302, 304-5, 371, XIII-8
 Cowans, Mrs. J. D. (Baba), 162, 165, 168
 Crawford, P., 78, V-2-3, VI-8
 Crawford, W., XII-7
 Creaghan, T., V-6
 "Crease," 11, 32
 Cresswell, T. B., IV-11
 Cressy, C. C., 471, IV-2
 Crichton, Albro, 457
 Crichton, J., VI-5
 Crichton, O., VI-5
 Cricket, 5, 11, 12, 19, 25, 34, 85, 203, 247-8, 267, 314, 316; Centuries 455-6; First Team Captains 496-7
 Cross Country, 19-21, 35, 273, 275; Senior Winners 499
 Cross, G. E., 482, IV-3-4-7-8, VI-4-5, XII-3
 Cross, J. A., 137, 471, 481-2, IV-5, XIII-3
 Crowdy, J. F., III-3
 Cruickshank, D. A. G., 36, 123, 125-6, 302, 419, V-7, VII-5
 Cruickshank, Robert, 31, 178, V-2
 Cummins, J. H., 43
 Cummins, Steve, VI-1
 Cunningham, A. A., 392, 481
 Curle, Mrs. F., 69, 420
 Curry, Angus, 146
 Curry, Michael, 146
 Curtiss-Hayward, J., 277
 Cushing, J. B., 192
 Cushing, J. P., 189
 Cushing, Stephen, 390-1
 Cutcliffe, A. C., 246-7, 249, 410, IV-3
- D —
- Dale, A., 147
 Dale, Frank, 15, 247, IV-2
 Darling, K. H., IV-10
 Darnill, A. W., 227
 Davis, Christopher, 141, V-6
 Davis, C. J., 261
 Davis, H. R. H., 227
 Davis, H. Weir, 312, 414, 480
 Davis, Jack, 64
 Davis, Jefferson, 89, 204
 Davis, Leslie, 22, 111, 113-4, 172-3, 315, 482
 Davis, L. W. (Sonny), 312, 384
 Davis, M., VIII-4
 Davis, P. W. (Phil), 94
 Dawson, Miss E. (Betty), 118, 121
 Dawson, Miss Flossie, 173, 177
 Day, Brigham, 152-3, VIII-4
 Day, G. H., IV-9
 Day, Stockwell, 151, 273, 316, 318, 344, XII-4
 De Beaumont, Mr., 443
 Deerfield Academy, 29, 279, 388
 De la Vergne, J. N., 485
 Demisch, W. H., 289, 483
 Denison, Lt. Col. E. E., 69, 317, VI-8
 Denison, Mrs. E. E., 317
 Dennent, S. F., 231
 De Rothschild, Leopold, 92, 152, poem 459; 464
 De Sainte Marie, F., 163, V-4
 DesBaillets, C., 149, 264, IV-4
 Detchon, E. H., 168
 Detchon, Mrs. E. H., 168
 Devlin, R. J., 17, IV-2
 Dixon, Rt. Rev. John, 107
 Dobell, Alfred, XI-1
 Dobell, A. R. C., 20, 21, 152, 483-4, IV-10
 Dobell, C., VIII-1
 Dodds, Donald, 17, 482, IV-8-9
 Dodds, Jackson, 60, 445, 468, X-6
 Dodds, Stanley, 115, 261, XII-4
 Doheny, D.O'C., 15, 17, 94, 471, IV-2-3
 Doheny, Hugh, 15, 138-9, 149, 157, 275, 281, 331, 335, 371, 446, 456, IV-2, V-3
 Doheny, Hugh (Micky), 35
 Doheny, W., 137, 150, 174, 271, 482, VI-5
 Donald, J., V-1
 Doolittle, Rev. Lucius, 1-3, 5, 187-193, 195, 198-9, 325-6, 479, Frontispiece
 Dorey, Arthur, 108-9
 Dorion, Eugene, 192
 Doucet, Brig. Gen. H. E. T., 408
 Douglas, A., III-4
 Douglas, C. L., 147
 Douglas, P. L., 87, 360, 483
 Dowbiggin, I., V-6
 Doyle, M. F., 137, 172, 408
 Drew, D. D. S., 264, 464
 Drummond, G. L. P., III-1
 Drury, Baldwin, 335
 Drury, Hon. C. M., 135, 408, 483, IV-1
 Drury, D. K., IV-1, VIII-1
 Duchastel, Leon, 273
 Duclos, C. D., IV-8, VIII-2
 Duclos, E., III-3, VIII-1
 Dudswell, Prof., 204

Duff, James, 141
 Duffield, P., 99, 293
 Duggan, H. O., 147, 312, IV-1
 Dugré, Yvan, 282
 Duke of Devonshire, Governor General, 236, 311
 Duke and Duchess of York (1901), 50
 Duncan, J. W., 471, IV-2
 Duncan, R., 471
 Dunlop, S., V-6
 Dunn, R., V-6
 Dunning, Hon. C. A., 247
 Dunsmore, Bob, 16, IV-9
 Durham, Lord, 192
 Durnford, E. A., 372, 380, 483
 Dussault, Emile, 244, 247, 269, 287, 318, 331, 342, 344, 388, 429-31, 475, XIII-1
 Dutton, Miss Dorothy, 341
 Dutton, Miss Marnie, 163
 Duval, E. H., 365
 Dwyer, H. E., 410
 Dyer, John, 12, 35, 165, V-6
 Dyer, Ken, 79

— E —

Earl Grey Trophy, 54, 55, 64, 66
 Earnshaw, Brig. Gen. Philip, 263, 408
 Eaton, R. C., 74
 Eaton, R. C. (Randy), IV-8, IV-9
 Eberts, E. G., 482, V-1
 Eberts, G., V-1
 Eberts, J., V-2
 Eberts, R., V-2
 Eccles, Bobbie, 12, 238, 314
 Edson, B., V-5
 Edwards, J., V-4
 Egerton, A. H., 112
 Egerton, Graham, 17, 59, 62, 150, VI-5
 Elgin, Lord, 192
 Elkins, Maj. Gen. W. H. P., 263, 408
 Ellens, Rev. G., 466
 Elmwood, 37, 105, 201, 204-5
 Emberton, F. C., 210
 Emmans, R., 74
 Empey, G., 115
 English Speaking Union Scholarships, 368; Scholars 488-9
 Evans, Alan, 166, 168
 Evans, A., 483
 Evans, Malcolm (Red), 154-5, 159-60, 320-1
 Evans, R. Lewis, 22-3, 95, 97-100, 149-157, 160-177, 254, 261, 271, 275, 287, 314-16, 331, 370, 388, 411-12, IV-12, VIII-8, X-3, XII-4
 Evans, Mrs. R. Lewis, 185
 Evans, T. A., 481-2, IV-10

Evans, W. Lewis, 162, V-4
 Exams, McGill, 48, 227-8, 230, first Senior Matric 246; 250, 254, 257, 265, 267, 272, 281, 285, 288, 290, 317, 365-8; First Class Honours 483-8
 Exams, Provincial, 368, certificates 488-9
 Exams, R. M. C., 48, 196, 226-7, 364, 367

— F —

Faerman, D. S., 154, IV-11-12, VIII-4
 Fagging, 250-3, 261, 294
 Fairweather, S., III-1
 Farthing, John, 266, 317
 Faure, Robert, 26
 Fearon, Delmar, 67
 Felton, Hon. John, 189
 Fenian Raids, 41-44
 Ferguson, Elmer, 356
 Ferris, John, 120, 160-1, V-3, XII-8
 Ferris, William, 102, 322-3
 Fieldhouse, John, 177
 Fielding, Henry, 27, V-2
 Finley, A. H., 114, 171-2, 404-6, 471-2, IV-10, XII-4
 Finley, G. S., 147
 Finley, H. R., IV-8
 Fisher, D. S., 10, 52
 Fisher, M., III-3
 Fisher, Mrs. Vivian, 288, 322
 Fisher, Lt. W. H., 12, 55, 63-65, 75-77, 150, 241, 248, 261, 269, 314, 331, 457, IV-3, IV-5, VI-4
 Fisk, R., 375
 Fleming, Andrew, 103, 482
 Fleming, Col. Andrew, 57-9, 62
 Fleming, A. G. S., III-1
 Fletcher, J. M., IV-8
 Fletcher, L., VIII-7
 Flintoft, C., 152-3, 465, XII-5
 Flintoft, John, VI-7, XI-1
 Football, 5, 6, 11, 15, 16, 23-4, 32-3, 87, 267, 289, 352, First Team Captains 494-5; O.B.A. Cup 501-2
 Forster, Rev. H. T. G., 106, 109, 116-123, 176-178, 280-1, 286, 320, 466, VII-4
 Forsyth, Lt. Col. J. B., 194
 Fortune, Charles A., III-3-4; Memorial Medal 353
 Foster, Maj. Gen. H. W., 408
 Foster, T. K., VI-2
 Fowler, Bruce, 162
 Fowler, Philip, 164
 Fox, D., V-2-3
 Fraas, J., XII-8
 Francis, Dr. Sam, 207, 419

Fraser, H. R., 223, 480
 Fraser-Campbell, E., 481
 Fraser-Campbell, W., 481
 Frith, F. W., 217, 415, 434, 452
 Frosst, M., 143
 Frost, R. J., 322
 Frost, W. H., 486
 Fryer, Prof. C. E., 227-8, 232, 239
 Fuller, David, 123, 142, 167
 Fuller, J. P., IV-1
 Fuller, W., IV-12
 Furze, George, 174, VIII-4

— G —

Galt, Sir Alexander T., 201
 Galt, John, 503, III-3-4
 Ganong, H. W., 264, 317
 Garard, Miss Wendy, 161, VIII-7
 Garneau, G., VIII-4
 Gass, George, 137, IV-6
 Gault, Brig. Gen. A. H., 135, 408, 412
 Gault, L. H., IV-10
 Gerrard, M., 78, 99
 Ghans, Wayne, 35, 167, V-7
 Ghewy, S/L G. L., 271
 Gibb, Charles, 200
 Gibb-Carsley, John, 27, V-1-3
 Gibsone, G. D., IV-9
 Giles, Bevan, 107
 Gill, Miss Minnie, 109-10, 119
 Gillard, Miss A., 154
 Gillard House, 305
 Gillespie, B., V-3, XII-7
 Gillespie, I. A., 471
 Gillespie, Peter, 159
 Gillespie, T., VIII-1
 Gillespie, T. S., V-1
 Gillis, J., V-6
 Gilmour, A. C., 471
 Gilmour, A. U., III-2
 Gilmour, John, 482
 Glass, C. L. O., 15, 24-31, 126, 149, 157, 254, 261, 263-4, 277-285, 335, 366, 368-9, 380, 425, 451, 476, 480, IV-2, V-1-2, VII-4, X-2
 Glass, Mrs. C. L. O., 285, 346
 Glass, Miss Diana, 126
 Glass, Fred, 76
 Glass, Gordon, 144, 158, 456, V-6
 Glass House, 297, 302, 305, 451
 Glass, Richard, 482, 489
 Glassford, D. M., IV-11-12
 Glauser, Alfred, 317
 Goldstone, W., V-1
 Goodson, J., 150, 412, VI-5
 Gordon, E. H., VI-2
 Gordon, J. G., 276, 318-19, 321
 Gordon, Mrs. J. G., 319
 Gordon, K., III-2
 Governor General's Medallists, 482-3

Graham, A. (Tony), 143, 145, 351
 Graham, Gary, 28
 Graham, Ronald, 289
 Grant Hall Medal, 350, 355-6; Medallists, 490-1
 Grant Hall Memorial Building, 244, 256, 412, 443, 446
 Grant, K., IV-1
 Grant, Malcolm S. (Curly), 15, 16, IV-2, X-1; Memorial Field, 33; Memorial Trophy, 26, 350, 353-4; Trophy Winners, 501
 Grav, Owen, 151, VIII-2, XI-1
 Gray, J. H., 16, 21, IV-11-12
 Gray, Piers, 289
 Greaves, James, 68, 157-8
 Green, Christopher, 79, 162, VI-8
 Green, J. K. M., VI-2
 Greenshields, Charles, 380, III-3
 Greenshields, (J. N.) Family, 359-60
 Greenshields, J. Melville, Scholarships, 359-60; Scholarship Winners, 489-90
 Greenwood, Major E. deL., 270, 410, 445, 480-1, 483, VI-2, VIII-1
 Greenwood, Brig. Gen. H. F., 408, 483
 Greer, Rev. F. H. K., 56, 106, 124, 126, 141, 288, 419, 467
 Gregory, P. S., 226
 Greig, H. G., 147, VIII-1
 Grier, Col. C. G. M., 14-23, 56, 64, 107, 138, 151, 157, 170-5, 245-252, 259-265, 268-9, 271-2, 277, 286, 316, 343-4, 366, 410, 417, 431, 436-7, 439-442, 480, IV-2-3, IV-7-8, IV-11-12, X-1, X-3-5-6
 Grier, Mrs. C. G. M., 173, 259, 440
 Grier House, 284, 286, 288
 Grier, Terence, 135, 175
 Grier, Sir Wyly, 443
 Griffin, S., V-2
 Griffiths, H., 314, IV-2
 Grimsdell, Jack, 169, 302-3
 Grimsdell, Mrs. Jack, 184
 Grinstad, F. H., IV-5, IV-7
 Guest, J. T., 169, 302-3, 322-3, 451, XII-8
 Guest, Mrs. J. T. (Susan McCubbin), 159, 184
 Gummer, Christopher, 120
 Gymnastics, 9, 10, 12, 30, 274; Capt. C. S. Martin Cup 354-5

— H —

Hadfield, D., IV-1
 Hadlock, Douglas, 263
 Hainsworth, A. L., III-2
 Hale, C., III-3

- Hale, Hon. Edward, 189, 193, 199, 208
 Hale, E. A. F., 481
 Hale, E. C., 446
 Hale, Warren M., 94, IV-7; Essay Prize, 360
 Hale, W. A., 247
 Hall, Grant, 131, 236, 376-7, 410, 443, 480, VII-7; See also Grant Hall Medal
 Hall, H. L., 93, 98, 173, 255, 286, 331, 370, 410-13, 437, 442, VII-8, VIII-1, XI-1, XIII-6
 Hall, J., III-4
 Hall, William, 147, 312
 Hallam, D., V-1
 Hallward, Graham, 36
 Hallward, H. G., 26, 412, 480, 481, XIII-2
 Hambly, W., 158
 Hamilton, C. R., 481
 Hamilton, David, 27, 28, V-2
 Hamilton, Dr. H. D., 223
 Hamilton, H. V., III-1
 Hamilton, J., IV-1
 Hamilton, M. O., 481
 Hamilton, P. D. P., 147, III-4
 Hamman, Sgt., 46
 Hampson, H. A. (Tony), 138, 174, 483
 Hancock, John, 17, 115
 Handsombody, F. T., 378
 Hanna, H. R., 483
 Hanna, N., IV-1
 Hanson, E. A. Gerald, Memorial Prize 361
 Harcourt, V. W., 88, 481
 Harney, Sgt. J. H., 10, 50-2, 74, 230, 379, 415, VI-2
 Harpur, A., 488
 Harris, J., V-2, XII-7-8
 Harris, M., V-3, XII-7
 Harrison, A. St. B., III-4
 Harrison, J. G., III-2
 Harrison, K., 312
 Hart, Richard, V-1
 Hartt, Robert M., IV-11-12
 Hartwick, John, 161
 Harwood, W. deL., 147
 Harwood, W. R., 130
 Hastings, Ben. 331, 424-5, 473, XIII-1
 Hastings, Bill, 331, 424, 473
 Hatcher House, Moulton Hill, 333
 Havard, Prof. R., 67, 116, 174, 418
 Hawken, Ted, 159
 Hawkins, F. E., 11, 13, 18, 150, 242, 248-9, 259, 314-15, 447, 460-1, IV-2-3
 Hayward, H. S., 481, III-2
 Head Prefects, list of, 481-2
 Headmasters, list of, 479-80
 Healy, Dr. Dennis, 144
 Hébert, Miss G., X-8
 Helmuth, Prof., 198
 Henderson, C., V-4
 Henderson, J., V-6
 Henderson, Roger, 166
 Hendry, Ken, 35
 Heneker Cup, 20, 75
 Heneker, R. W., 1, 201-2, 214, 219, 480
 Heneker, Gen. Sir. W. C. G., 81, 214, 375, 408, 481
 Hepburn, Brig. Gen. C. G., 226, 263, 269, 408
 Hepburn, H. K., 483
 Herman, Tiny, 32
 Hern, A. M. (Riley), IV-1
 Hess, Geoffrey W., Memorial Trophy 350, 354; 471
 Hewson, Miss Dorothy, 168
 Hibbard, W. R., 450-1
 Hickey, E., VIII-4
 Hickey, R., 21
 Hicks, Munson, 160-1, VIII-7
 High School of Montreal, 6, 7
 Hockey, 6, 8, 9, 11, 15-16, 21-2, 24-5, 28-9, 33-4, 203, 248, 267, 272-3, 315-6, 319-21, 357; First Team Captains 495-6
 Hocking, O., 237
 Hodgson, T., 270
 Holden, Henry, 264
 Holderness School, 23, 273
 Hollev, F. S., 92, 151, 270, 344, 411, 463
 Hollingum, E. W., IV-9
 Holt, Matthew, 147, 312
 Holt, Peter G., 92, 179-82, II-10, IV-8-9; Memorial Library 181-6, 278, 280, 284, 305, 414
 Holt, Mrs. W. R. G., 182-3
 Holt, Mrs. (Matron), 419, 435
 Holtham, B. N., 273
 Hooper, Col. George R., 223, 227, 237, VII-7
 Hooper, John, 152
 Hooper Library, 66, 182-3, 351
 Hooper Memorial Gymnasium, 30-1, 159, 282, 284
 Hope, John, 210, 374
 Horniman, M. I., 115, 152, 344, 463
 Horsey, A. S., 147
 Howard, C., XII-6
 Howard, Godfrey, 344, 483
 Howard, Kenneth, VI-7
 Howe, Rt. Hon. C. D., 93, 445, 461-2, X-6
 Howe, W. H., 137, 461-2
 Howell, Mrs. E. L., 148
 Howell, H., VIII-1
 Huband, M. G., 157, 319, 483
 Hubbard, S. F., 246, IV-2
 Hubbell, E., 52
 Hudspeth, R. N., 108-9, 217, 225, 227, 325, 329, 348, 365
 Hugessen, A., XII-4
 Hugessen, Edward, 172

Hugessen, J. C., 99, 139, 155, VIII-4
 Hugessen, K. W., 91-2, Memorial
 Prize 361, poem 459
 Hunt, Bruce, 288, 321-2, XII-8
 Hunt, J. F., V-4
 Hurst, G. G., 463, IV-10
 Husband, K., VI-2, VIII-1
 Hutcheson, B. R., IV-9
 Hutchins, P., 123, 482, V-2
 Hutchison, B. C., 480
 Hutchison, Eric, 484
 Hutchison, H. M., 498, III-2
 Huts, Woods, 322, 372, 377, 379-383
 Hyndman, J. B., 43-4, 204
 Hyndman, Peter, V-1

Joly de Lotbinière, A. C., 28, 226,
 408
 Joly de Lotbinière, Gen. Sir H. G.,
 408
 Jones, Rev. Archdeacon A. W., 113,
 446, X-6
 Jones, Mrs. A. W., 317
 Jones, C. W., 486
 Jones, David, 164, 167
 Jones, Johnny, 267
 Jones, T., V-4
 Jull, R., (Bob), 367
 Juneau, R., V-4

— K —

— I —

Infirmery, F. W. Ross, 255, 295, 357,
 416-17, 478
 Ingham, Bishop E. G., 402, 481
 Iremonger, E. V., 309-11
 Irving, Rev. G. C., 43, 45, 204-7,
 399, 479
 Irving, Mrs. G. C., 207, 419

— J —

Jack Brook, 109, 374-5
 Jackson, Ken, 267-8
 James, R. V., 74, 86, 330
 Jamieson, K., V-2, XII-7
 Jamieson, R., 29, V-1
 Janner, Greville, 135-6, 463
 Janson, Tom, 162
 Jaques, H. B., 435, 481, 493, III-4
 Jaques, L. O., 53, 481
 Jaques, M. A., 386
 Jarrett, J., 136
 Javitz, Daniel, 160
 Jefferis, Prof. J. D., 147, 451
 Jeffrey, Miss Florence, 419, 421
 Jekill, R., 174
 Jemmott, Edward, 25
 Jenckes, Lt. Col. K. B., 429
 Jenkins, Jack, 17
 Jeremiah, Eddie, 29
 Jessop, A., V-6, XII-8
 Jessop, D., V-6
 Jessop, P., 126, XII-7
 Johnson, F. C., 481
 Johnson, James, 78
 Johnson, Rev. T., 188-9
 Johnston, Grant, 27, V-2
 Johnston, J. D., IV-2
 Johnston, K. J., 471
 Johnston, Lloyd, 296
 Jolly, Donald, 380

Kane, Roderick A. C., Memorial
 Scholarship 362
 Karnkowski, A., XII-8
 Kaulbach, R. C. S., 6, 412, 481, III-1
 Kay, C. C., 86, III-3
 Keefer, H. W., 48
 Kelly, Gerald, 143, 166
 Kennedy, H., VIII-1
 Kenny, C. W., 172, IV-5, IV-8-9, VI-5
 Kenny, Colin, 70, 161, V-2, XII-7
 Kenny, J. A., 149, 471, VI-4
 Kenny, J. F. H., 137, IV-5, IV-8
 Kenny, Michael, 165, 482
 Kenny, Robert, A., 12, 15, Memorial
 Prize 362: 455-7, 482, IV-2
 Kenny, T. R., IV-1
 Kent, Winthrop, 108
 Kerr, A., XII-8
 Khazzam, James, 160
 Khazzam, Sass, 456, V-3
 Kibbee, L. C., IV-8
 Kilgour, J., XII-6
 Kimble, Dr. G. H., 271
 King Edward VII, 453
 King George V, 113
 King George VI, 64, 259
 King, M. S., IV-5, VI-4-5, XI-2
 King's College School, 246, 378, 443
 King's Hall, 72, 120-1, 127, 143-4,
 154, 158, 160-1, 164-6, 168, 173,
 186, 247, 291, 303-4, 334, 413,
 415
 Kingston, Peter, 120, XII-8
 Kippen Family, 336
 Kippen, Col. H. N., 336, 474
 Knapp, L. M., 231
 Knapton, A. T., 130, 310
 Knight, Gerald, 120
 Knight, H., 176, V-1
 Knox, Lt. Col. J. W., 71
 Koraen, L., V-2
 Korean War, 348, 352
 Kozel, R., XII-8
 Kredl, L., V-8
 Ksiezopolski, P. F. X., V-6

Kuehner, Prof. A., 271
 Kyrtsis, A., 159
 Kyrtsis, K., 304, 482

— L —

LaCaille, W., 471
 Laing, J., XII-6
 Lakefield School, 302, 451
 Lamb, B. W., III-4
 Lamb, Dr. Rollie, 263
 Landry, David, 151, 270, 411
 Landsberg, M., V-2
 Landscaping, 237, 285, 296, 428
 Langford, Dr. A., 267
 Langley, Douglas, 120, VII-4, VIII-7
 Langston, H., 26, 149, 284, 412, IV-2
 Lapierre, Marc, 27
 Large, F. S., 290-2, 299, 301-4, 416, 480, V-8
 Large, Mrs. F. S., 291
 Laskey, Peter, 161, VIII-7
 Latter, J., V-6
 Laurie, W., III-1
 Law, T. A., 165, 483, V-5-6
 Lawee, A., 483
 Lawee, P., V-8
 Lawrence, D. G., 98, 153
 Lawrence, J. E., 153, 175, 319, IV-11-12, VIII-4-5
 Leach, Sgt. Maj. A., 12, IV-1
 Leacock, Dr. Stephen, 227
 Leaycraft, T. K., VI-1-2
 Leckie, Brig. Gen. R. G. E., 408
 Lecoq, P., V-6
 LeMesurier, E. D., IV-11, VIII-4
 LeMesurier, W. G., 38
 Lemieux, Louis, 16, 344, IV-10, XII-4
 Lennoxville High School, 16, 155, 309
 Lennoxville Players, 167-9
 Leray, Arthur, 47, 217, 219, 222, 325, 327-8, 364
 Lessard, Evangeliste, 337
 Lewis, A. S., 453
 Lewis, H. V. P., 481, III-4
 Lewis, O. D., VI-5
 Lindsay, R. A., IV-8
 Lines, T. H., 483
 Little, Cdr. C. H., 273
 Little, J., V-2
 Lloyd, H., III-2
 Lloyd, J. D., 108
 Lloyd, Rod, 156-8
 Lloyd, Lieut. William, 189, 193
 Lobley, Rev. J. A., 216, 479
 Lock, Peter, 176, V-2
 Lohrenz, Dr. J. J., 301
 Long Bridge, 244, 257, 333, 415, II-6
 Lonsdale, Horace, 200
 Lord, Forrest, 3, 4, 15, 59, 314, IV-5, VI-5, XII-3

Lorimer, D. G., IV-10
 Love, C. C., 76, 249, 255, 264, IV-3
 Love, Mrs. C. C., 173, 317, VII-8
 Lower Canada College, 16, 23, 25, 32, 140, 164, 265, 273, 321, 323, 357, 441, 466; see also St. John's School
 Lowndes, W. F., 266, 472, IV-10
 Lucas, Michael, 338, VIII-4
 Lunderville, E. A., 278, 288
 Luther, D., IV-1
 Lyman, S. I., 59, 482, VI-5
 Lynch, D. T., 471
 Lynch, Tom, 36
 Lynn, Brian, 76, IV-9, VI-7

— M —

Mabee, E. N., VIII-1
 McA'Nulty Cup, 76-7, 79; list of winners, 499-500
 Macaulay, Miss Kate, 325, 327, 419, I-4
 McBain, Lewis, 382
 McBoyle, R. G., 464, IV-10, XII-5
 McCall, T. H., 483
 McCallum, Miss Martha, 59, 148, 238, 257, 331, 419-22, IX-1
 McClure, J. A., IV-2
 McConnell, D. G., XI-1; Senior Chemistry Lab 349
 McConnell, Stewart, 456, 482, V-4-6
 McCord, Rev. David, 126, 144
 McCrea, F. W., 233
 McCrea, George, 248, 481, VI-3
 McCrea, R. P., 481
 McCuaig, E., IV-8
 McCulloch, A. L., 273
 McCulloch, Bruce, 164
 McCulloch, Ian, 175, IV-12
 McCulloch, M. A., 155, 174-5, 482, IV-12
 McCulloch, S., V-2
 McCurdy, R., XII-4
 MacDermot, Prof. T. W. L., 141, 273
 MacDonald, D. R., 486, VIII-7
 MacDonald, D., V-6
 MacDonald, D., XII-8
 Macdonald, Sir John A., 38, 46
 MacDonald, K. M., IV-9
 MacDonald, R., V-2
 MacDonald, R. J., VI-6, X-3
 MacDougall, A., V-4
 MacDougall, Bart, 414, V-1
 MacDougall, Gordon, 25, 412, 480
 MacDougall, H. B., 9, 81-2, 350, 356, 481, III-2
 MacDougall, H. B. Memorial Medal, 356; medal winners 489
 MacDougall, Mrs. H. B., 109, 148
 MacDougall, H. C. (Tommy), 310, 410

- MacDougall, H. M., IV-11
 McDougall, L. G., 483, X-3
 MacDougall, Peter, 466
 McEntyre, D., V-3
 McEntyre, Peter, 471, 481, IV-2, VI-4
 McFarlane, Harry, 142-3
 MacFarlane, N. F., 482, 484, IV-9, VI-7
 McGee, D'Arcy, (A Father of Confederation), 45
 McGee, Harry, 482, IV-11
 McGee, T. D'Arcy, 27, 35, 70, 161, 482, VIII-7
 McGill University, 6, 141-3, 156, 193, 195, 227, 239, 254, 272, 276, 301, 326, 365, 395, 405, 410, see also Exams, McGill
 McGowan, G. H., 316
 McGowan, Kevin, 143, 351
 McGreer, Rev. Dr. A. H., 267, 448-9
 McGreevy, John, 466
 McGuire, M., V-6
 MacIntosh, J. P., 481, VI-3
 MacIntyre, C. C., 433-4
 MacIntyre, John, 433
 MacKay, Angus, 321
 MacKay, D. G., 147, 231
 MacKay, P., V-1
 MacKenzie, Grant, 31, V-2, VIII-6
 MacKenzie, Philip, 263
 McKeon, Miss E., 341
 MacKinnon, Hon. Justice C. G., 86, 375-6, 392, 394-6, 414, 445, XIII-3
 McKinnon, Hugh, 471, IV-2
 MacKinnon, J., 112
 McKindsey, A. A., III-4
 McLagan, Peter, 176, V-1, VIII-6
 McLea, E. H., 9, III-2
 MacLean, Ian, 149, 150
 MacLean, Peter, V-1
 McLeod, Miss Lydia, 161, VIII-7
 McLeod, M. J., 146-7
 McLeod, R. N., 410, 480, III-4
 McLeod, R., 79
 McLernon, C., V-3
 McLernon, D. H., 26, 33, 482, 493, V-2-3, V-6, XII-6
 McLernon, John, 161, V-2
 McLernon, J. R. S., Language Lab 349
 McLernon, Robert, XII-8
 McLernon, R. R., 414, 480, VI-8, X-4
 McLernon, Mrs. R. R., X-4
 McLimont, D. W., 317, 484, XII-4
 McMann, W. S., 266, 317, 331, 371, XIII-6
 McMann, Mrs. W. S., 318
 McMartin, Bruce, 35, 141
 McMaster, David, 33, IV-11-12
 McMaster, R., XII-4
 McMaster, W. R., 481, IV-1
 McMichael, R., XII-5
 MacNaghten, Prof. R. E., 227
 McNaughton, Gen. A. G. L., 63, 226, 263, 272, 328-9, 365, 408, 445, 448-9, X-6
 McNaughton House, 303-4
 MacNaughton, J., V-1
 McNaughton, Murray, 226
 McNeill, D., V-3
 MacNeill, W., VII-8
 MacNie, A., XII-8
 McOuat, G., V-4
 MacPhail, M. St. J., 150
 Macpherson, C., V-2
 Macpherson, Ian, 120
 MacTavish School, Montreal, 6
 MacTier, Ted, VI-7, XI-1
 Macy, F., 146, III-4
 Magor, Gerald, 481, 483
 Magor, Gerald and Norman A., Memorial Prize 362-3
 Magor, Graeme, 483, V-8
 Magor, M. C., 483
 Main, Fred, 435
 Malcolm, T. R. A., 144
 Maplemount Foster Homes, 299
 Martin, C. S., VI-2; Memorial Cup 350, 354-5
 Martin, David, 175
 Martin, Dennis, 475-6
 Martin, Hugh, III-3-4
 Martland, John, 82, 105, 220-2, 227
 Massey, Rt. Hon. Vincent, Governor General, 68, 280, 369 X-3
 Massey, Walter, 167
 Masters, Dr. D. F., 5, 329
 Masterson, T. G., 161, 483, 486
 Mather, A., 312
 Matriculation, see Exams
 Matrons, 327, 419-423
 Matthews, Miss Margaret, 160
 Matthews, Bishop T. J., VII-4
 Maybee, George, 117, 125
 Meagher, L. A. (Gus), 100
 Meakins, J., 159
 Medland, R. D., 302
 Menzies, R., 483
 Mercer, N., 111
 Mercer, S., 435
 Meredith, Fred, 140, 156
 Merriam, Robert, 29
 Miles, H. H., 195-9, 202, 479
 Milette, J.-P., X-3
 Miller, Ian, 35
 Miller, J., V-5
 Miller, N. B. S., 163, 483
 Miller, Robert, 176
 Milligan, John, 299, 302, V-6
 Milling, Chris, 153
 Mills, G. H. (Sandy), 273
 Mills, Victor, XII-7
 Milne, Rev. G., 443
 Miltimore, Mrs. D., 295
 Mitchell, Bradley, 481, V-1
 Mitchell, Peter, 123, 177-8, VIII-6
 Mitchell, Terry, 87

- Mitchell, Hon. Justice William, 278,
 286, 366, 480, 481, VII-4, X-4
 Mitchell, William B., 33, 456, V-3,
 XII-7
 Mitchener, Rt. Hon. Roland,
 Governor General, 305, XIII-8
 Mitescu, C. D., 140, 281, 483, 485
 Moffat, Rev. E. K., 106, 109, 147
 Moffat, G. H., 150-2, 155, 174-6, 264,
 283, 286, 288, 331, 347, 370, 474,
 XIII-6
 Moffat, Mrs. G. H., 154, 173, 175-6,
 316
 Moffat, John, 152, 463, XII-5
 Moffat, Peter, 152, 153, VIII-4
 Molnar, F., 26
 Molony, Miss E. F., 241, 286, 331,
 342, 415-6, XIII-2
 Molson, Hartland de M., 12, 272, 312,
 483
 Molson, Col. Herbert, 60, 62
 Molson, H. W., III-3
 Molson, John H., 60-61; Shield, 78,
 79
 Molson, Mark, 467
 Molson, P. T., 149, 257, 260, 369,
 483, 489, IV-7, X-2
 Molson, Robin, 475, IV-12
 Molson, S., 29, V-1
 Molson, T. H. P., 410, 480, 483
 Molson, W. M., 111, 149, 467, IV-8
 Moncel, Lt. Gen. R. W., 67, 69,
 70, 149, 271, 273, 287, 314, 408,
 471
 Monck, Frances, 204-6
 Monck, Viscount, 43, 204-6
 Mongeau, L., 31, V-2
 Monsarrat, L., III-4
 Montague, E. X., 11, 238
 Montano, A., 167, 482
 Montano, D., V-6
 Montizambert, J. R., 230-1, 233, 385,
 III-4
 Montgomery, G. H., 366, 445
 Montgomery, Robert, 91, 254, 258,
 387, 441-2
 Montgomery, T. E., III-1
 Montgomery, T. H., 471, 483
 Moore, G. W., 483
 Moore, Rex, 11
 Morewood, R. H., 410, 481, III-4
 Morgan, Leslie, 386
 Morisette, Miss E. E., 255, 286, 331,
 345, 416-17, 478, IX-4
 Morkill, F. W., 114, IV-10
 Morkill, G., III-3
 Morris, H. H., 203, 402
 Morris, Miss Mary, 303
 Morris, Lt. Col. W., 193
 Morrow, C. N., 146, VIII-1
 Morse, G., VI-2
 Morton, Peter, 166, V-6
 Morton, Maj. Gen. R. G., 66
 Moseley, Colin, 140, 159, 177, 483
 Moseley, G. N., 88, 147
 Motyer, Prof. A., 161
 Mountain, Rev. A. W., 192, 197
 Mountain Country, 36, 72
 Mountain, Bishop G. J., 2, 188-190,
 192-3
 Mowat, Phil, 150, 439-440
 Moyle, K., V-4
 Muddiman, A. B., 86, 230
 Mulvany, C. P., 364, 400, VI-1
 Munster, H., XI-1
 Murchison, D., V-8
 Murray, R., XII-3
 Murray, V. A., IV-9
 Mussels, Brock, 136
- N —
- Nancekivell, D., V-3
 Napier, Roy, 299
 Neale, D. B., 471
 Neel, D. S., 147
 Neel, J. P., 53, 130, 147
 Neel, W. S., 87
 Neill, Cleveland, 174
 Nesbitt, A. H. G., 281, 483
 Nesbitt, B., V-2
 Nesbitt, Deane, 159
 Nevitt, R. Barrington, 81, 209, 364,
 400-2, 481, VI-1
 Newell, Peter, 165, V-6
 Newman, J., V-3
 Newton, S., 35
 Nicholl, D. S., 92, 151, 171-3, VIII-3
 Nicolls, Rev. J. H., 195-7, 202, 207,
 210, 212-14, 326, 364, VI-1
 Nicolls, Miss Kate, 210, VI-1
 Nixon, J. A. B., IV-8-9
 Norris, J., XII-5
 Norrish, W., VI-4
 Norsworthy, H. H., 269, IV-8
 North-West Mounted Police, 357,
 398, 401-2
 Norton, J., V-3
 Norwood, T., V-8
- O —
- Oaks, Peter, 474, 483, VIII-8, X-7
 O'Brien, W. F., 310
 Observatory, astronomical, 287
 O'Connell, H. J., 285
 O'Donnell, Hugh, 11
 Ogilvie, J., V-1
 Ogilvie, Michael, 140
 Ogilvie, Watson, VIII-4
 Ogilvie, W. W., 19, 270, 277, 480,
 VI-3

- O'Halloran, John, 383, V-1
 Oland, Sidney, 319, V-1
 Old Boys' Association, 223-4, 254-5, 274, 357, 394, 396, 409-14, Presidents 480-1
 O.B.A. B.C.S. Foundation, 414
 O.B.A. Football Trophy, 16, 24, 501-2
 O'Meara, A. J. O., 14, 366
 Osborne, Chris, 141, 162, 289
 Ottawa Cup and Winners, 498
 Oughtred, J., V-6
 Owen, R. R., 30, 155, 169, 183, 185, 276, 286-7, 331, 371, XIII-7
 Owen, Archbishop D., 113
 Oxenham, A. K. N., 227
- P —
- Packard, F. L., 445
 Packard, H. F. (Pat), IV-7, XI-2
 Packard, R. J., 471
 Page, Michael, 153
 Page-Sangster (and Page Printing and Binding) Co., 88, 100, 102
 Page, W. A., 110-15, Memorial Processional Cross 118; 121, 153, 171, 173, 175, 249, 253, 275-6, 314-18, 340, 359, 417, 472, IV-3, VII-2, VIII-3
 Page, Mrs. W. A., 173, 318, 440
 Park House, Magog, 85, 129, 215
 Parke, C., VI-2
 Parker, James, 35
 Parker, T. C. F., 483
 Parrock Cup, 75
 Paton, K. T., 441, 471
 Patrick, M. D., 487
 Patriquin, D. C. H., 116, 123, 124, 127, 176, 418
 Patriquin, D. G., 487
 Patriquin, J. D., 123, 487-8
 Patriquin, J. G., 69, 107, 255, 280, 331, 413, IV-3-5, VI-8
 Patriquin, Mrs. J. G., 173, 184, 440
 Pattee, H. G., 481, 498, III-2
 Patterson, Maj. Gen. R. U., 408, 454-5
 Patterson, W. K., 107, 175, IV-12, VIII-5
 Pattison, F. R., 117, 152, 171-2, 242, 247, 249, 258, 265-8, 275, 277, 285-90, 331, Science Building 348-9; 475-6, 480, IV-3, IV-10, V-3, X-4
 Pattison, Mrs. F. R., 173, 440, X-4
 Patton, John, 12, 17, VIII-1
 Payan, C. F., IV-3
 Payan, C. R., IV-2
 Payan, L. P., IV-1
 Peck, J. R., IV-10
 Peck, R. H., VI-5, X-3
 Penhale, Brig. Gen. M. H. S., 408
 Pennington, Earl, 166
 Pennington, George, 341-2
 Penton, D. S., 466-7
 Percival, W. P., 445
 Perrin, Sergt. W. J., 50
 Perry, Mrs. Edna, 162
 Peters, T., V-1
 Petry, H. J. H., 8, 46-8, 74, 81, 85, 108, 129, 217, 219-25, 328, 365, 409, 434, 450, 480, III-1
 Petry, W. H., 481
 Pfeiffer, R., 35, V-6
 Phelps, David, 152, 153
 Phelps, E., IV-8
 Phillips, E. (Ted), 154
 Pierce, J. N., 91
 Pilgrim, E. V. B., 24, 278, 280, 286, 288, 451, V-1, V-3
 Pillow, H. W., 119, 481, III-3
 Pilot, W., 78
 Pitfield, R. H., 17, 107, 482, IV-10
 Pitfield, W. C., 17, 317, IV-10, XII-4
 Pitt, Ann, 154, VIII-4
 Pocock, Chris, 35
 Pollock, W. S. (Hans), 382-3
 Porteous, C. F. C., 51, III-4
 Porteous, Peter, III-3, V-6
 Porteous, R., XII-3
 Porteous, Timothy, 99, 139, 154, 163, 483
 Porter, L. T., IV-11
 Povey, George, 450, 469
 Power, D., XII-3
 Power, J., XII-3
 Powis, G. D., IV-8
 Pratt, J. F. E. A., 150, XI-2
 Pratt, J. S., 26, 34, 69, 120, 123-5, 155, 419, 451-2, V-4, VI-8, VII-5
 Prefect System, 3, 81-3, 208, 296-7
 Prescott, G. H. (Hinkey), XII-6
 Preston, A. W., Shield 141
 Price, A. C., 147, 481
 Price, C. E., 465, 481
 Price Cup, 31
 Price, E. A. (Tony), 277, 318
 Price, H. Bertram, 51, 129, 481, III-3
 Price, H. L., 144, 465
 Price, Brig. Gen. J. H., 141, 229, 355, 408, 465, 483, III-4
 Price, J. W. (Bill), 16, 18, 273, 465, 482, IV-10-11, XII-5
 Price, Peter, V-1
 Price, T. E., 19, 66, 71, 465, IV-11, IV-12
 Prince of Wales (Edward VIII), 53-4, 232, 312
 Proctor, Mr., 202
 Prower, Brig. Gen., 113
 Purves, S. R., III-2
 Purvis, A. B., 463-4, VI-7
 Pyke, Sergt. Maj. J., 52-4, 230, 248, VI-3

— Q —

- Q.A.H.A. (and Q.M.H.A.), 21-2, 28-9,
32-3, 272, 315, 319-21
Queen Mother Elizabeth, 70-71
Queen Victoria, Diamond Jubilee 49-
50, Coronation Centennial 62-3

— R —

- Radley-Walters, Brig. Gen. S. V., 68,
408, VI-6
Ramsay, L. C., VIII-1
Ramsey, John, 172
Rankin, Colin (Sr.), 270
Rankin, David, 57, 249, 314, 481,
IV-2-3, X-1
Rankin, G. (Toby), 176-7
Rankin, I., XII-8
Rankin, J. L., 26, 412, VIII-1
Rankin Trophy and Winners, 502
Rawson, Christopher, 37-8, 201-2,
204-5, 326
Rawson, Sir Harry, 399
Rawson, Wyatt, 37, 47, 90, 268,
399-400
Raymond, Dr. W. O., 320
Raza, W., 488
Rea, K. G., 235
Read, Rev. P. C., 1, 46-7, 74, 213-15,
217, 364, 479
Read, Mrs. P. C., 47, 213, 420
Reade, H. H., III-4
Redpath, James, 27, 67, 281, 482,
V-1
Redpath, John, 160, 348, 367, 482,
V-2, VII-4, VIII-7
Redpath, Lt. Col. W., 71
Reed, W., 108
Reid, Rev. C. P., 213, 215
Reid, G., 227
Reid, G. E., IV-1
Reid, L. A., VIII-1
Reyner, Miss M. B., 120, 261, 288,
316, 318, 322, 422-3, VII-4, XII-5
Reynolds, Douglas, 35, V-6
Rheame, H., 16
Rhodes, Armitage, 43
Rhodes, Frank, 44, VI-1
Rhodes, Godfrey, 43-4, 206, 373, VI-1
Rhodes Scholarships, 368-370
Richardson, A. J. H., 190, 366
Richardson, Ogden, 147
Richmond, Rev. (a master), 203
Riddiough, K., V-6
Rider, F. F., 66, IV-11
Ridley College, 246, 258, 288, 451
Rink, Memorial, 32, 243-4, 268, 284,
427-8
Ritchie, "Duck", 375
Ritchie, Brig. Gen. F. I., 408, VI-4
Ritchie, G., 489
Ritchie, P., III-1
Rittenhouse, C., 161
Robertson, Alex, 302
Robertson, Douglas, 156
Robertson, Dr. E. A., 223, 435
Robertson, W. G. M., 336
Robinson, Alan, 314, IV-2, IV-7,
VI-5, XII-3
Robinson, Don, 157, V-1
Robinson, Frank, 273
Robinson, Fred, 295-6
Robinson, Jonathan, 114
Robinson, W. W., 396, III-3
Roche, Sgt. S., 47
Rodell, Alfred, 268, 286, 331, 426-8,
473-4, II-4, XIII-1
Roe, Archdeacon Henry, 434
Roe, Miss Olive, 248
Roebuck, Carl, 264
Rogers, Mrs. Mary, 341
Rogers, Tom, 124
Rogers, V., VIII-4
Rohr, L., III-3
Roland, John, 27, 157, V-1
Romer, Peter, V-1
Ross, A. (Tony), 35, V-8
Ross, C., V-2
Ross, Douglas, 167, 483
Ross, F. Donald, 466, X-1
Ross, Frank W. Infirmary, 255, IX-2
Ross, Prof. Gil, 141
Ross, Dr. Gordon, 273
Ross, Harry, VI-5
Ross, James, 465
Ross, John, 107, IV-11-12
Ross, J. K. L., 10, 12, 231, 233-6,
275, 311, 335, 450, 480, VII-7
Ross, Mrs. J. K. L., 101, 235
Ross, J. K. M., 53
Rotary Oratorical Competitions, 138-
43, 145, 273
Rothera, C. F., 446, 481
Rothsay Collegiate School, 450-1
Rothney, Gordon, 259, 316
Rothschild, Maj. Gen. R. P., VI-8;
see also de Rothschild
Roux, Prof., 204
Rowat, David, 177, V-2
Rowat, Malcolm, 118, 120-1, 178,
VIII-7-8, XII-8
Rowe, William, 20
R.M.C., Kingston, Ont., 47-8, 52, 63,
74, 196, 226-7, 364, 367, 410
Ruel, Claude, 28
Rugg, C. P., 130, 146, 231, III-4
Rundle, Ernie, 331
Rush, Felix, 276
Russel, Peter, XII-8
Ryan, W., V-2
Ryshpan, H., 154-5, 164-5, 168,
VIII-6-8

— S —

- Sadler, D., V-1
 St. Andrew's College, 19, 33, 246, 288
 St. Antoine's Church, Lennoxville, 347
 St. George's Church, Lennoxville, 49, 105, 112-13, 156, 189, 199, 201, 211, 326, 446
 St. George's School, Montreal, 164
 St. Helen's School, 305, 348
 St. John's Ambulance Association, 68, 71
 St. John's School, Montreal, 6, 502
 St. Mark's Chapel, 98, 105-7, 113-15, 118, 242, 260, 270, 272, 359, 372, 444, 446, 466
 St. Martin's Chapel, 71, 100, 104-5, The Little Chapel 107; 119, 272, 284, 292-3, 347-8, 431, 466-7
 St. Peter's Church, Sherbrooke, 111-13, 118, 215
 Salmon, W. R., 22-3, IV-8
 Salt, B., V-8
 Salter, David, 474, IV-12, X-7
 Sangster, E., VII-8
 Sangster, J. R., 453
 Satterthwaite, P. R., IV-10
 Satterthwaite, W., 482
 Sauerbrei, Rev. Claude, 106, 266
 Sawdon, Irwin, 109
 Saxby, A., V-2
 Saxton, Mr. (a master), VIII-1
 Saykaly, Ronald, 120, 160, VIII-8
 Scarth, Rev. A. C., 201, 326
 Schafran, S., IV-6
 Scheib, Renaud, xviii
 Scholes, W. D., IV-11
 School House, 185, 255, 270, 275, 281, 284-8, 301-2, 304, 451
 School Song, 479
 Schwartz, G. B., 51, 74, III-3, VI-2
 Scott, H. A., III-4, Memorial Cup 350, 355
 Scott, W., 489
 Scowen, Reid, 319
 Seager, B., 107, 120, 123, 286
 Sebag-Montefiore, R., 137
 Seely, George, 174
 Selwyn House, 59, 254, 316, 321, 323, 451
 Senator Howard Trophy, 32
 Senior Officers in the Armed Forces, 407-8
 Senior, W. H., 321
 Senior, Mrs. W. H., 157, 176, 177
 Serventi, Joe, 168
 Setlakwe, Raymond, 136, 272
 Setlakwe, Richard, 476
 Seton, D. C., IV-9
 Sewell, Brian, 168
 Sewell, C. D., 446, IV-8-9
 Sewell, Ian, 266, 316, 446, IV-5-9
 Sewell, James, 174
 Sewell, R. C. H., 87
 Sewell, R. L., 43
 Sewell, W., XII-6
 Sharp, Arnold, B., 156
 Sharp, G. Arnold, 157, 414, 483, IV-1, VII-8
 Sharp, R., V-2
 Sharp, W. M., 118, 124, 127, 414, 481-2, VII-3
 Sharples, J. J., 336
 Shaughnessy, Rt. Hon. Lord, 136-7, 149
 Shaughnessy, P., V-3, XII-7
 Shearer, J., 31, V-2
 Shepherd, E. G., III-2
 Sheppard, H. D. (Ted), 18, 344, 481, IV-9-10
 Sheppard, H. J., 471, IV-2
 Sherbrooke High School, 10, 16, 23-4, 141, 246, 413, 464
 Sherbrooke Regiment, 41, 43, 45, 48-50, 57-8, 76-7, 453-4
 Sherbrooke Symphony Orchestra, 283
 Sherbrooke Youth Festival, 118, 156-8, 160-2
 Sher-Len Choir, 120
 Shirley Russell Cup, 16, 24, 32, 246
 Short Bridge, 201, 261, 335, 385, I-3
 Shupe, J. F., 147, 242, 249
 Sifton, John, IV-10
 Sim, Paul, 270
 Simkovits, H., V-8
 Simms, J. R., 481
 Simons, Jan, 119-21, 178, 283
 Simons, Miss Mary, 160, VIII-7
 Sise, C. F., 99, 336
 Sise, C. F. (1954-59), 483
 Sise, Hazen, 88, 147, 403-4
 Sise, P. F., 403, 445, 480, X-5-6
 Sise, P. G., 147
 Skelton, D. M., 471, IV-2-3
 Skelton, Geoffrey, 174
 Skiing, 12, 22-3, 26, 31, 34, 267, 273, 315, 334, First Team Captains 497-8
 Skinner Trophy, 27, 320
 Skutezky, Michael, 163
 Slack, Rural Dean George, 189, 193; sons at B.C.S. 200, 445, XI-2
 Slack, Thomas, 38
 Smaill, Walter, 11
 Smith, Allan, 163
 Smith Cup, Donors and Winners, 493-4
 Smith, Eric, XII-6
 Smith, Mrs. Eunice, 281-2, 320-3, 371
 Smith, E. R. 483
 Smith, F. N., III-2
 Smith, G., III-1
 Smith, Sgt. Maj. George, 66, 77
 Smith, G. C., 481

- Smith, G. S., 147
 Smith, G. W., 146, 435, III-4
 Smith, Mrs. Harcourt, 148
 Smith, H. A., III-4
 Smith House, 239, 274-5, 287, 290, 474
 Smith, Hugh, 93, VIII-1
 Smith, Ian, XII-7
 Smith, J. W. Y., III-1
 Smith, L. M. (Sr.), Medal 131; 147
 Smith, L. M. (Jr.), 293
 Smith, Lt. Col. Orlando, 45
 Smith, O. C., III-3-4, VI-2
 Smith, Pemberton, 469
 Smith, Peter, V-8
 Smith, Ralph, 23
 Smith, Ross Wells, 115, 152, 172-3
 Smith, R. Guy C., 293, 483
 Smith, S. P., 10, 11, 14, 230, 232-3, 236-45, 250, 313, 348, 365, 387, 480, X-1
 Sneath, Arthur, 54, 228, 232, 443, 480
 Snowshoeing, 8, 32, 312, 334
 Soccer, 26, 32-3, 289, 315, 317-8, Captains 498
 Social Service, 72, 298-9
 Soloman, Norman, 154
 Soutar, Ian, 383, V-1
 South African War, 396
 Southward, Ross, 100, V-1
 Soward, Robert, 29
 Spafford, E., X-3
 Speid, A. T., 152, 171, 174, 315, 435
 Speid, Miss Catherine (Mrs. E. Bensley), 152-3, 155
 "Spera", 301-2
 Sperdakos, George, 154, 168, IV-11-12, VIII-6
 Speth, N., V-6
 Sports Day, 9, 18-19, 28, 328
 Squash, 26, 32, 36, 284, M. S. Grant Trophy 353-4; 412
 Stairs, D. W., 260, 483-4
 Stairs, Gilbert, 150
 Stairs, Lt. Col. G. S., 445, X-6
 Stairs, G. W. (1937-40), IV-9
 Stairs, G. W. (1962-66) 483, 487
 Standfast, Rev. W. D., 228-30, 480
 Stanfield, Robert, 248
 Stanley Cup, 9
 Stanstead College, 8, 10, 16, 17, 24, 32, 140, 164, 166, 323, 451
 "Steamboat", 194-5, 199, 201, 384
 Stearns, David, 18, 428, IV-11
 Stearns, G. M., 134
 Steele, R. B., 487
 Stephen, G., III-1
 Stephen, Mark, 168, V-8
 Stern, Antoine, 483
 Stern, Philippe, 152-3, VIII-4
 Stevens, D. B., 16, 17, IV-3
 Stevenson, H. C., III-3
 Stevenson, R. (Bob), 152, IV-10
 Stewart, Bishop C. J., 187-9
 Stewart, D. R., IV-8
 Stewart, J. K., 100-1, 160, 162, 406-7
 Stewart-Patterson, C., 99
 Stirling, K., 28, 100
 Stoker, Desmond, 26, 412, IV-10, XII-5
 Stoker, P., 305
 Stoker, Thornley, 257, IV-8
 Stoker, Mrs. T. T. McG., 114, 314
 Stokes-Rees, P., V-2
 Stotesbury, J. H., 41, 45, 89, 105, 146, 208, 374, VI-1
 Stovel, E. B., 471
 Stovel, J. Bruce, 99, 483
 Stovel, S. R., IV-2
 Strange, Maj. Gen. T. B., 46-7
 Strathcona Trophies, 55, 57, 62-3, 66-8, 72
 Struthers, David, 293, XII-5
 Stuart, Campbell, 165, 488, V-6
 Stuart, D., 481
 Stuart, Lt. Gen. K., 263, 408
 Stuart, O., IV-5
 Stuart, W. A., Memorial Steps 340
 Sullivan, G. (Tex), 65-6, 77
 Summer School, 238
 Sutherland Trophy, 34
 Sutton, W., V-6
 Symington, J., 248

— T —

- Tait, Sir Melbourne, 409
 Tambs, Rev. R. C., 364
 Taylor, Miss Carole, 295
 Taylor, F. G., IV-1
 Taylor, Ian, 482, V-3
 Taylor, Oliver, 192
 Taylor, Robert, XII-5
 Tear, Mrs. James, 295, 341
 Telfer, A., III-3
 Tennis, 32, 36, 239, 340
 Thompson, Prof. S. H., 202
 Thompson, Zadock, 192
 Thomson, G., V-8
 Thomson, P., V-2, XII-8
 Thorne, Edwin (Ted), 286, 331, 429, XIII-1
 Thornhill, H. S., IV-9
 Thorpe, J. R., 488, V-6
 Tibbits, F. W., III-4
 Tinari, Paul, 35
 Tisshaw, Kevin, 165
 Tofield, F., III-2
 Tofield, H. A., III-1
 Tomlinson, C. L., IV-8
 Track and Field, 11, 12, 16-18, 27-8, 34-5, 267, 274
 Trafford, E., XII-8
 Trakas, George, 140, 167

Trenholme, H. E., 16, 269, IV-8-9
 Trenholme, Mrs. Mollie, 174-5
 Trethewey, Miss Margaret, 127
 Trinity College School, 19, 142-3,
 209, 248, 273, 364, 450, 452
 Trott, John, 120, 124, 383
 Trotter, H. S., IV-8
 Troubetzkoy, Alexis, 100, 141, 288,
 292, 451, XIII-7
 "Tuckers", Montreal, 6
 Turgeon, Marc, 160
 Turnbull, John, V-1
 Turpin, John, 154, 174
 Tweedsmuir, Lord, Governor General,
 254, 260, 439-41, X-3
 Tweedsmuir, Lady, X-3
 Tyler, J. A., 23, 464, IV-10
 Tyndale, W. S., IV-5, VI-5, X-8

— U —

Udd, Dr. John, 144
 University Honours, 257, 281, 366,
 368-370, 483-89
 University of New Brunswick, 410
 Upper Canada College, 19, 23, 44,
 141, 209, 220, 245-6, 290, 441

— V —

Valpy, D., III-3
 Vanier, Gen. Georges, Governor
 General, 287, X-4
 Mme Vanier, X-4
 Vaughan, D., V-8
 Vincent, Brian, 78, 99, 161, 177-8
 Von Colditz, Herbert, 471, VI-4
 Von Colditz, Paul, 471, IV-4, IV-6-7,
 VI-5, XII-3

— W —

Waddington, N. R., 246, 249, 314,
 410
 Wales Home, Richmond, 124
 Walker, B., V-4
 Walker, D., V-6
 Walker, J., 34, XII-8
 Walker, Rev. R. H., 81, 207-10, 364,
 373, 400, 402, 432, 479, VI-1
 Wallace, M. S., 152-3, 318, IV-10,
 XII-5
 Wallace, W., 443
 Wallis, W. H. C., 76, IV-2
 Walls, Lorne, 144
 Walsh, L., XI-1

Wanklyn, D. I., 257, 271, 369, 483-4,
 X-2
 Wanklyn, F. M., 158, 482, V-2
 Wanklyn, George, 101, 161, 289, V-3,
 VIII-7
 Wanstall Cup, 317, 322
 Wanstall, C. F., 309
 Ward, Mrs. A. R., 229
 Ward, Col. (Cadet Services), 69
 Warner, Edson, 69, 77
 Water Sports, 8, 309, 333-5
 Water Towers, 339-40
 Waterman, Bishop R. H., 386
 Watkins, Rev. B., 217
 Watson, Miss Martha, 119, 158, 176-
 7, 420, 477
 Webster, A. R., 134
 Webster, Barclay, III-2
 Webster, L. C., IV-7
 Webster, L. I., 487
 Webster, Norman E., 140, 320, 369-
 70, 486, X-2
 Webster, William, XII-7
 Weir, Ian, 100, 162
 Wells, Dr. T. J., 331, 477-8, IX-3
 Wheeler, Russell, 100
 Wheeler, T., (Buster), 470
 White, Mr. Justice C. D., 441
 White, Miss E., 148
 White, F. W., 498
 White, H. B., 434
 White, P. G., 140, 157, 293, 483,
 485
 White, Robin, 153
 Whitehead, Brig. Gen. G. V., 309,
 408, 467, 480-1
 Whitehead, M., 174
 Whitehead, P. S., 483, III-4
 Whitelaw, James H., 115-16, 138,
 183, 276
 Whitlow, Rev. B., 106-7, 272, 275-6,
 318-19, IV-12
 Whitmore, John, 167-9
 Whittall Cup, 22, 315, Senior Winners
 500-501
 Whittall, F. (Jr.), 149, IV-4
 Wiggett, G. M., 21, 29, 138, 239, 331,
 350, 356-7, 464, 503, III-4, IV-7,
 IV-10-11, V-1
 Wiggett, Mrs. G. M., 86
 Wiggett Trophy, 356-7; Winners 501
 Wilkinson, A., 245, 309-14, 331, 340,
 435, XII-2-3
 Wilks, A. Y., 480
 Williams, C. M., 23
 Williams, Gen. Sir Fenwick, 38, 202,
 204
 Williams House, 255, 274-5, 280,
 286, 299, 312, 315, 337, 443
 Williams, H., III-3-4
 Williams, James L., V-1
 Williams, James W. (1905), 226

- Williams, J. Tyson, 53, 86-7, 130, 227, 229-32, 307, 309, 385, 415, 453, 480, III-4, XII-1
 Williams, Bishop J. W., 1, 154, 195, 200-3, 326, 397, 432, 479, I-2
 Williams, Mrs. J. W., 200
 Williams, Bishop Lennox, 446, X-5-6
 Williamson, Dave, 17, 464, VI-7
 Willis, W. C., 191
 Willows, G., V-6
 Wilson, A. A., VIII-1
 Wilson, George, 160, 177
 Wilson, H. E. P. (Wally), 12, 15, 248, 455, 482, IV-2
 Wilson, Lennox, 441
 Wilson, O. A., VI-2
 Wilson, W. H. T., 137
 Winder Cup, 357-8, Winners 489
 Winder, James B., 117, 159, 293, 401
 Winder, Dr. J. B., 331, 357-8, 402, 450, III-2, IX-3
 Winder, Wm., 357, 402
 Winkworth, Frank, 437
 Winkworth, Peter, 153
 Winsor, F. C., IV-7
 Winslow, P., IV-12
 Winslow, R., V-1
 Winter Carnival, 289
 Winters, G., 483, IV-8
 Wise, Julian, 141, 162, VI-8
 Wonham, F. S., III-1
 Woods, S., V-1
 Woodside, Arnold, 465
 Woodsworth, N., 299
 Woolcombe, G. P., 217, 450
 World War I, 52-3, 79-80, 231, 348, 407-8
 World War II, 79-80, 93-94, The War Years 259-270; 348, 407-8
 World War II English Evacuees, 316, 463-4
 Worthington, Col. E. B., 50
 Wright, Harrison, 68-9
 Wright, H. F., 171, 259
 Wright, Peter, 482
 Wright, P., III-3
 Wright, Rev. R. W., III-3
 Wurtele, A. G. G., 48
 Wurtele, Rev. L., 202
- Y —
- Yardley, F. G., 130, 230
 Y's Men's Track Meet, 17, 25
 Young, A. H., V-4
 Young, Donald, 100, 162
 Young, R. L., 12, 87-96, 130-3, 137-8, 147, 242, 245, 248, 263, 275-6, 331, 410, 421, 447-8, VIII-1
 Young, Mrs. R. L., 440
 Yule, W. A., 38, 40
- Z —
- Zinay, Michael, V-8

